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THE
T A T T L E R,
WITH
ILLUSTRATIONS
AND
NOTES,
HISTORICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL, AND CRITICAL,
IN SIX VOLUMES.

“ Nemo apud nos qui idem tentaverit : equidem sentio peculia-
“ rem in studiis causam eorum esse, qui difficultatibus victis,
“ utilitatem juvandi, prætulerunt gratiæ placendi. Res ardua
“ vetustis novitatem dare, novis auctoritatem, obsoletis nito-
“ rem, fastiditis gratiam, dubiis fidem, omnibus vero natu-
“ ram, et naturæ suæ omnia. Itaque NON ASSECUTIS vo-
“ luisse, abunde pulchrum atque magnificum est.”

C. PLIN. Hist. Nat. Præf. ad Divum Vespasianum.

Viresque acquireret eundo.

VIRG.

1786.

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EXCURSIONS
TO THE
T. A. T. R.

EXCURSIONS

EXCURSIONS

EXCURSIONS



EXCURSIONS

EXCURSIONS





ABRAHAM STANYAN ESQ^R

THE
LUCUBRATIONS
OF
ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq.
A NEW EDITION,
WITH
NOTES,
IN SIX VOLUMES.

Οὐ χρεὶ παννύχιον εὐδαν βεληφόρον ἄνδρα. HOM.

“ Mihi Galba, Otho, Vitellius, nec beneficio nec injuria cog-
“ niti; nec amore quisquam, et sine odio dicendus est.”

TACIT. Hist. lib. I. cap. I.

VOLUME THE FIFTH.

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MDCC LXXXVI.

EXCURSIONS

FRANCIS & SONS LTD

A NEW EDITION

1891

THE NEW EDITION

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[I]

T H E
T A T L E R.

Nº 171. Saturday, May 13, 1710.

S T E E L E.

*Alter rixatur de lanâ sæpe caprinâ,
Propugnat nugis armatus*—

HOR. 1 Ep. xviii. 15.

He strives for trifles, and for toys contends,
And then in earnest, what he says, defends.

Grecian Coffee-house, May 12.

IT hath happened to be for some days the deliberation at the learnedest board in this house, whence honour and title had its first original. TIMOLEON, who is very particular in his opinion, but is thought particular for no other cause but that he acts against depraved custom by the rules of nature and reason, in a very handsome discourse gave the company to understand, that in those ages which first degenerated from the simplicity of life and natural

VOL. V.

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justice,

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justice, the wise among them thought is necessary to inspire men with the love of virtue, by giving those who adhered to the interests of innocence and truth some distinguishing name to raise them above the common level of mankind. This way of fixing appellations of credit upon eminent merit, was what gave being to titles and terms of honour. "Such a name," continued he, "without the qualities which should give a man pretence to be exalted above others, does but turn him to jest and ridicule. Should one see another cudgelled, or scurvily treated, do you think a man so used would take it kindly to be called HECTOR or ALEXANDER? Every thing must bear a proportion with the outward value that is set upon it; or, instead of being long had in veneration, that very term of esteem will become a word of reproach." When TIMOLEON had done speaking, URBANUS pursued the same purpose, by giving an account of the manner in which the Indian kings *, who were lately in Great-Britain, did honour

* About a month before the date of this paper, the four Indian kings here spoken of, came into England with the West-India fleet, in behalf of the six Indian nations, who at that time inhabited the back-country of North-America, between New-England and the French settlements in Canada. They were cloathed and entertained here at the public expence, being lodged, while they continued in London, in an handsome apartment, perhaps in the house of Mr. ARNE, as may be inferred from TATLER, N^o 155, and note. Certainly their landlord was an upholsterer in Covent-garden,

honour to the person where they lodged.
 “ They were placed,” said he, “ in *an* hand-
 “ some apartment at an upholsterer’s in King-
 “ street, Covent-garden. The man of the
 “ house, it seems, had been very observant of
 “ them,

garden, in a new street which seems at that time to have received the name of KINGS-street, which it retains to this day, in common with many other streets, so called in honour of CHARLES II.

The figures of these four Indian kings and chiefs are still preserved in the British Museum, from which, if leave can be got to copy them, prints, or a print will be given in the course of this work. The names and titles of their majesties are recorded here, and in the “Annals of Queen ANNE,” but with the following differences from the account of them in this paper :

Tee Yee Neen Ho Ga Prow, and *Sa Ga Yean Qua Prah Ton*, of the *Magua’s*;—*Elow Oh Kaom*, and *Oh Nee Yeath Ton No Prow*, of the river *Sachem*; and the *Ganajoh-hore Sachem*.

On the 18th according to SALMON, on the 19th of April 1710, according to BOYER, these four illustrious personages were conveyed in two of the queen’s coaches to St. James’s by Sir CHARLOTTEREL, master of the ceremonies, and introduced to their public audience by the duke of SHREWSBURY, then lord chamberlain.

They made a speech by an interpreter, which major PIDGEON, an officer who came over with them from America, read in English to her majesty.

“ They had (they said) with one consent, hung up the KETTLE,
 “ and taken up the HATCHET, in token of their friendship to
 “ their great queen and her children; and had been on the other
 “ side of the great water, a strong wall of security to their great
 “ queen’s children, even to the loss of their best men.”

For the truth of what they affirmed, and their written proposals, they referred to colonel SCUYLER and colonel NICHOLSON, whom they called, in their language, BROTHER *Queder*, and *Anad-garjaux*, and speaking of colonel VETCH, they named him *Anad-gia*.

“ them, and ready in their service. These just
 “ and generous princes, who act according to
 “ the dictates of natural justice, thought it pro-

They said they had always considered the French as “ men of
 “ falshood,” and rejoiced in the prospect of the reduction of Ca-
 nada; after which, “ they should have free hunting, and a great
 “ trade with their great queen’s children; and as a token of the
 “ sincerity of the six nations, in the name of all, they presented
 “ their great queen with the *belts of Wampum*.”

They concluded their speech, with recommending their very
 hard case to their great queen’s gracious consideration, expressing
 their hopes of her favour, and requesting the mission of more of her
 children to re-inforce and to *instruct* them, for they had got, as they
 said, “ since their alliance with her children, some knowledge of
 “ the SAVIOUR of the world.”

The curious may see this speech at full length, in the “ Annals
 “ of Queen ANNE,” year 9th, p. 191, & *seq.* 8vo.

On the same day, according to BOYER, a *royal messenger* of the
 emperor of Morocco, *Elhadge Guzman*, was likewise introduced by
 the duke of SHREWSBURY to a *private* audience, and delivered
 letters to the queen from *Muley Ishmael* his master, the same em-
 peror, probably, who sent an ambassador to our court, in 1706,
 mentioned in TATLER N^o 120, and *note*, Vol. IV. p. 17.

The *Indian kings* continued about a fortnight longer in London,
 during which time they were hospitably entertained by some of the
 lords commissioners of the Admiralty, by the duke of ORMOND,
 and several persons of distinction. They were carried to see Dr.
 FLAMSTEAD’S house, and the mathematical instruments in Green-
 wich-park, and entertained with the sight of the principal curiosities
 in and about the metropolis, then conveyed to Portsmouth through
 Hampton-court and Windsor, and embarked with colonel FRAN-
 CIS NICHOLSON, commander in chief of the forces appointed
 to the American service, on board the Dragon, captain MARTIN,
commodore, who with about eighteen sail under his convoy, sailed
 from Spithead on the 8th of May, and landed their majesties safe at
 Boston in New-England, July 15, 1710.

See SALMON’S “ Chronological Historian,” *ad tempus designa-
 tum*; BOYER’S “ Annals of Queen ANNE,” *ut supra*; and
 SPECTATOR, N^o 55, and *notes*.

“ per

“ per to confer some dignity upon their land-
“ lord before they left his house. One of them
“ had been sick during his residence there, and
“ having never before been in a bed, had a
“ very great veneration for him who made that
“ engine of repose, so useful and so necessary
“ in his distress. It was consulted among the
“ four princes, by what name to dignify his
“ great merit and services. *The emperor of*
“ *the MOHOCKS* and the other three kings
“ stood up, and in that posture recounted the
“ civilities they had received; and particu-
“ larly repeated the care which was taken of
“ their sick brother. This, in their imagina-
“ tion, who are used to know the injuries of
“ weather, and the vicissitudes of cold and heat,
“ gave them very great impressions of a skilful
“ upholsterer, whose furniture was so well con-
“ trived for their protection on such occasions.
“ It is with these less instructed, I will not say
“ less knowing people, the manner of doing
“ honour, to impose some name significant of
“ the qualities of the person they distinguish,
“ and the good offices received from him. It
“ was therefore resolved to call their landlord
“ *Cadaroque*, which is the name of the strong-
“ est fort in their part of the world. When
“ they had agreed upon the name, they sent
“ for their landlord; and as he entered into
“ their presence, *the emperor of the MOHOCKS*,
B 3 “ taking

“ taking him by the hand, called him *Cadaroque*. After which, the other three princes repeated the same word and ceremony.”

TIMOLEON appeared much satisfied with this account; and, having a philosophic turn, began to argue against the modes and manners of those nations which we esteem polite, and to express himself with disdain at our usual method of calling such as are strangers to our innovations *Barbarous*. “ I have,” says he, “ so great a deference for the distinction given by these princes, that *Cadaroque* shall be my upholsterer”——He was going on; but the intended discourse was interrupted by MINUCIO, who sat near him, a small philosopher, who is also somewhat of a politician; one of those who sets up for knowledge by doubting, and has no other way of making himself considerable, but by contradicting all he hears said. He has, besides much doubt and spirit of contradiction, a constant suspicion as to state affairs. This accomplished gentleman, with a very awful brow, and a countenance full of weight, told TIMOLEON, “ that it was a great misfortune men of letters seldom looked into the bottom of things. Will any man,” continued he, “ persuade me, that this was not, from the beginning to the end, a concerted affair? Who can convince the world, that four kings shall come over here, and lie at
“ the

“ *the two Crowns and Cushion*, and one of them
“ fall sick, and the place be called *KING-street*,
“ and all this by mere accident? No, no. To
“ a man of very small penetration it appears,
“ that *Tee Yee Neen Ho Ga Row*, emperor of
“ the *MOHOCKS*, was prepared for this adven-
“ ture beforehand. I do not care to contra-
“ dict any gentleman in his discourse; but I
“ must say, however *Sa Ga Yeath Rua Getb*
“ *Ton* and *E Tow Ob Koam* might be surprized
“ in this matter; nevertheless, *Ho Nec Yeth*
“ *Taw No Row* knew it before he set foot on
“ the English shore.”

TIMOLEON looked stedfastly at him for some time; then shook his head, paid for his tea, and marched off. Several others, who sat round him, were in their turns attacked by this ready disputant. A gentleman, who was at some distance, happened in discourse to say it was four miles to Hammer-smith. “ I must
“ beg your pardon,” says MINUCIO; “ when
“ we say a place is so far off, we do not mean
“ exactly from the very spot of earth we are
“ in, but from the town where we are; so that
“ you must begin your account from the end
“ of Piccadilly; and if you do so, I will lay
“ any man ten to one, it is not above three
“ good miles off.” Another, about MINUCIO’S level of understanding, began to take him up in this important argument; and

maintained, that, considering the way from Pimlico at the end of St. James's-park, and the crossing from Chelsea by Earl's-court, he would stand to it, that it was full four miles. But MINUCIO replied with great vehemence, and seemed so much to have the better of the dispute, that his adversary quitted the field, as well as the other. I sat until I saw the table almost all vanished; when, for want of discourse, MINUCIO asked me, "How I did?" to which I answered, "Very well." "That is very much," said he; "I assure you, you look paler than ordinary." Nay, thought I, if he will not allow me to know whether I am well or not, there is no staying for me neither. Upon which I took my leave, pondering, as I went home, at this strange poverty of imagination, which makes men run into the fault of giving contradiction. They want in their minds entertainment for themselves or their company, and therefore build all they speak upon what is started by others; and since they cannot improve that foundation, they strive to destroy it. The only way of dealing with these people is to answer in monosyllables, or by way of question. When one of them tells you a thing that he thinks extraordinary, I go no farther than, "Say you so, Sir? Indeed! Hey-day!" or, "Is it come to that?" These little rules, which appear but silly in the repetition,

tion, have brought me with great tranquillity to this age. And I have made it an observation, that as assent is more agreeable than flattery, so contradiction is more odious than calumny.

ADVERTISEMENT.

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF’s aërial messenger has brought him a report of what passed at the auction of pictures, which was in Somerset-house yard on Monday last; and finds there were no *screens* present, but all transacted with great justice.

“ N. B. All false buyers at auctions being employed only to hide others, are from this day forward to be known in Mr. BICKERSTAFF’s writings by the word *SCREENS*.”

ADVERTISEMENT. TAT. O. F. N^o 172. May 16, 1710.

* * “ Whereas an advertisement was published in the SUPPLEMENT * of yesterday, that the effigies of the four Indian kings were drawn from Mr. VERELST’s original pictures, these are to give notice, that Mr. VERELST has not permitted any person to take any draught or sketch from them. If he should, he will take care to have it correctly done by a skilful hand, and to inform the public thereof in the TATLER.

“ Signed JOHN VERELST.

“ At the Rainbow and Dove, by Ivy-bridge in the Strand.”

†† The pictures and household goods of the late Sir THOMAS COOK and lady GREEN, consisting of fine velvet, silk, mohair, and stuff beds, &c. are advertised to be sold by auction, May 11, at nine in the morning, against the Mitre-tavern, in Fenchurch-street. *Ibidem*.

* See TATLER, N^o 91, and note on periodical papers.

N. B. From

N. B. From this advertisement it may be inferred, that there were prints of the four Indian kings, said to have been drawn from Mr. VERELST's original pictures, which that painter disliked, as he insinuates here, that they were incorrect, and the workmanship of an unskilful hand.

About half a year after this time, the following advertisement appeared at the end of the periodical TAT. *in folio*, N^o 250, dated Nov. 14, 1710, and with some variation is reprinted in Numbers 253, 256. and 267, of that original edition.

" This is to give notice, that the metzotinto prints, by JOHN SIMMONDS, in whole lengths, of the four Indian kings, that are done from the original pictures drawn by JOHN VERELST, which her majesty has at her palace at Kensington, are now to be delivered to subscribers, and sold at the Rainbow and Dove, the corner of Ivy-bridge in the Strand."

The pictures in the British Museum before-mentioned are not the original pictures of JOHN VERELST; and all that can be learnt there, is, that, according to a tradition in the house, they are the effigies of the four Indian kings spoken of here, and in SPECTATOR, N^o 50.

They were originally in the collection of Sir HANS SLOANE, and there is no entry of them in his catalogue; it mentions however some cords for binding their prisoners, which they left here, and which are still preserved in the Museum.

To remove some doubts that have been started about them, the pictures shall be re-examined, and a more particular account of them shall be given, where there seems to be some room for addition, at the end of TATLER, N^o 175.

Colonel NICHOLSON, mentioned in this paper, lived to be a general. He was governor of New York, of Maryland, of Virginia, and at the time of his death, of South-Carolina, and commander in chief in America. He died March 5, 1728. "Monthly Chronicle," 4to, 1728.

N° 172. Tuesday, May 16, 1710.

S T E E L E.

*Quod quisque vitet, nunquam homini satis
Cautum est in horas.*——

HOR. 2 Od. xiii. 13.

No man can tell the dangers of each hour,
Nor is prepar'd to meet them.——

From my own Apartment, May 15.

WHEN a man is in a serious mood, and ponders upon his own make, with a retrospect to the actions of his life and the many fatal miscarriages in it, which he owes to ungoverned passions, he is then apt to say to himself, that experience has guarded him against such errors for the future: but nature often recurs in spite of his best resolutions; and it is to the very end of our days a struggle between our reason and our temper, which shall have the empire over us. However, this is very much to be helped by circumspection, and a constant alarm against the first onsets of passion. As this is, in general, a necessary care to make a man's life easy and agreeable to himself; so it is more particularly the duty of such as are engaged in friendship, and nearer commerce with others.

others. Those who have their joys, have also their griefs in proportion; and none can extremely exalt or depress friends, but friends. The harsh things, which come from the rest of the world, are received and repulsed with that spirit, which every honest man bears for his own vindication; but unkindness, in words or actions, among friends, affects us at the first instant in the inmost recesses of our souls. Indifferent people, if I may so say, can wound us only in heterogeneous parts, maim us in our legs or arms; but the friend can make no *pass* but at the heart itself. On the other side, the most impotent assistance, the mere *well-wishes* of a friend, gives a man constancy and courage against the most prevailing force of his enemies. It is here only a man enjoys and suffers to the quick. For this reason, the most gentle behaviour is absolutely necessary to maintain friendship in any degree above the common level of acquaintance. But there is a relation of life much more near than the most strict and sacred friendship, that is to say, marriage. This union is of too close and delicate a nature to be easily conceived by those who do not know that condition by experience. Here a man should, if possible, soften his passions; if not for his own ease, in compliance to a creature formed with a mind of a quite different make from his own. I am sure, I do
not

not mean it an injury to women, when I say there is a sort of sex in souls. I am tender of offending them, and know it is hard not to do it on this subject; but I must go on to say, that the soul of a man, and that of a woman, are made very unlike, according to the employments for which they are designed. The ladies will please to observe, I say, our minds have different, not superior, qualities to theirs. The virtues have respectively a masculine and a feminine cast. What we call in men *wisdom*, is in women *prudence*. It is a partiality to call one greater than the other. A *prudent* woman is in the same class of honour as a *wise* man, and the scandals in the way of both are equally dangerous. But to make this state any thing but a burden, and not hang a weight upon our very beings, it is proper each of the couple should frequently remember, that there are many things which grow out of their very natures that are pardonable, nay becoming, when considered as such, but without that reflection must give the quickest pain and vexation. To manage well a great family, is as worthy an instance of capacity, as to execute a great employment: and for the generality, as women perform the considerable part of their duties, as well as men do theirs; so in their common behaviour, females of ordinary genius are not more trivial than the common rate of men; and,

and, in my opinion, the playing of a fan is every whit as good an entertainment as the beating of a snuff-box.

But, however I have rambled in this libertine manner of writing by way of *Essay*, I now sat down with an intention to represent to my readers, how pernicious, how sudden, and how fatal surprizes of passion are to the mind of man; and that in the more intimate commerces of life they are more liable to arise, even in our most sedate and indolent hours. Occurrences of this kind have had very terrible effects; and when one reflects upon them, we cannot but tremble to consider, what we are capable of being wrought up to, against all the ties of nature, love, honour, reason, and religion, though the man who breaks through them all had, an hour before he did so, a lively and virtuous sense of their dictates. When unhappy catastrophes make up part of the history of princes and persons who act in high spheres, or are represented in the moving language and well-wrought scenes of tragedians, they do not fail of striking us with terror; but then they affect us only in a transient manner, and pass through our imaginations as incidents in which our fortunes are too humble to be concerned, or which writers form for the ostentation of their own force; or, at most, as things fit rather to exercise the powers of our minds, than

to

to create new habits in them. Instead of such high passages, I was thinking it would be of great use, if any body could hit it, to lay before the world such adventures as befall persons not exalted above the common level. This, methought, would better prevail upon the ordinary race of men; who are so prepossessed with outward appearances, that they mistake fortune for nature, and believe nothing can relate to them, that does not happen to such as live and look like themselves.

The unhappy end of a gentleman, whose story an acquaintance of mine was just now telling me, would be very proper for this end, if it could be related with all the circumstances as I heard it this evening; for it touched me so much, that I cannot forbear entering upon it.

* “ Mr. EUSTACE, a young gentleman of
 “ a good estate near *Dublin in Ireland*†, married a lady of youth, beauty, and modesty,
 “ and lived with her, in general, with much
 “ ease and tranquillity; but was in his secret
 “ temper impatient of rebuke. She was apt
 “ to fall into little sallies of passion; yet as
 “ suddenly recalled by her own reflection on

* Concerning this tragical story, which seems to have been recent at the time of this publication, and related perhaps imperfectly, any farther information, directed to J. NICHOLS, Red-lion passage, Fleet-street, would be very acceptable. It seems to have been a communication from STEELE to ADDISON, who was at this time in Ireland.

† An expression particularly reprobated by Dean SWIFT.

“ her

“ her fault, and the consideration of her husband’s temper. It happened, as he, his wife, and her sister, were at supper together *about two months ago*, that in the midst of a careless and familiar conversation, the sisters fell into a little warmth and contradiction. He, who was one of that sort of men who are never unconcerned at what passes before them, fell into an outrageous passion on the side of the sister. The person about whom they disputed was so near, that they were under no restraint from running into vain repetitions of past heats: on which occasion all the aggravations of anger and distaste boiled up, and were repeated with the bitterness of exasperated lovers. The wife, observing her husband extremely moved, began to turn it off, and rally him for interposing between two people, who from their infancy had been angry and pleased with each other every half hour. But it descended deeper into his thoughts, and they broke up with a sullen silence. The wife immediately retired to her chamber, whither her husband soon after followed. When they were in bed, he soon dissembled a sleep; and she, pleased that his thoughts were composed, fell into a real one. Their apartment was very distant from the rest of their family, in a lonely country-house. He now saw his
“ oppor-

“ opportunity, and with a dagger he had
“ brought to bed with him stabbed his wife in
“ the side. She awaked in the highest terror;
“ but immediately imagining it was a blow
“ designed for her husband by ruffians, began
“ to grasp him, and strove to awake and rouse
“ him to defend himself. He still pretended
“ himself sleeping, and gave her a second
“ wound.

“ She now drew open the curtain, and, by
“ the help of moon-light, saw his hand lifted
“ up to stab her. The horror disarmed her
“ from further struggling; and he, enraged
“ anew at being discovered, fixed his poniard
“ in her bosom. As soon as he believed he
“ had dispatched her, he attempted to escape
“ out of the window: but she, still alive,
“ called to him not to hurt himself; for she
“ might live. He was so stung with the in-
“ supportable reflection upon her goodness,
“ and his own villainy, that he jumped to the
“ bed, and wounded her all over with as much
“ rage as if every blow was provoked by new
“ aggravations. In this fury of mind he fled
“ away. His wife had still strength to go to
“ her sister's apartment, and give an account
“ of this wonderful tragedy; but died the next
“ day. Some weeks after, an officer of justice,
“ in attempting to seize the criminal, fired
“ upon him, as did the criminal upon the of-
VOL. V. C ficer.

“ficer. Both their balls took place, and both
“immediately expired.”

. A small parcel of pictures, the collection of Mr. WILLIAM COOPER, surgeon, deceased, will be sold by auction tomorrow, being the 17th instant, at ten in the forenoon, at his late dwelling-house, in Portugal-row, Lincoln's-inn-fields. O. F.

†† A catalogue of goods to be disposed of by way of lots, at Mrs. PACKER's, a toy-shop, at Great Turnstile in Holborn; 1999 tickets to be drawn, eighteen blanks to each prize, the highest prize 5l. the lowest 5s. A chocolate-pot and two salts 5l.; silver mugs, silver spoons, gold rings, and several other things of value. Tickets to be delivered at the place aforesaid, at six-pence each; to be drawn in a month, or sooner, if full. O. F.

†† A 2d catalogue of plate and rings, to be disposed of by way of lots, at Mrs. TILMAN's, &c. 1997 tickets, 12 blanks to each prize, the highest prize 10l. the lowest 5s.; each ticket 12d. to be drawn in three weeks, and sooner, if full; notice to be given in the TATLER, and “Evening-Post.” TATLER, O. F. N^o 173.—See TATLER, N^o 151, *adv.* and *note*.

N. B. “In 1668, there was a lottery of books, in which were
“16,840 tickets, the prizes to be advertised in the Gazette as soon
“as ready. Among the books were several ‘Imperial and Royal
“Bibles,’ TEMPEST's Ovid, *ÆSOP in folio*, with a 2d edit. of
“*ÆSOP* of Mr. OGLEBY's own invention, and the China Book,
“both excellent books never yet extant, the whole impresson be-
“ing vended this way, and never like to be printed again.” CO-
PIED from an original Letter of the last century.

†† Mr. HOWEL's “*Synopsis Canonum Ecclesiæ Latinæ, &c.*
“*quibus accesserunt Annotationes quadam Suppletoriæ in Synopsin Ca-*
“*nonum Ecclesiæ Græcæ nuper editam*,” is now published, and ready
to be delivered to the subscribers, who are desired to pay their 2d
payment, and receive their books of WILLIAM BOWYER, printer,
in White-Friars. O. F. N^o 173.

N^o 173. Thursday, May 18, 1710.

S T E E L E.

——— *Sapientia prima est
Stultitiâ caruisse.* ———

HOR. 1 Ep. l. 41.

When free from folly, we to wisdom rise.

FRANCIS.

Sheer-lane, May 17.

WHEN I first began to learn to push *, this last winter, my master had a great deal of work upon his hands to make me unlearn the postures and motions which I had got, by having in my younger years practised back-sword, with a little eye to the *single falcion*. *Knock down*, was the word in the civil wars; and we generally added to this skill the knowledge of the *Cornish bug*, as well as the grapple, to play with hand and foot. By this means, I was for defending my head when the French gentleman was making a full pass at my bosom; insomuch, that he told me I was fairly killed seven times in one morning, without having done my master any other mischief than one knock on the pate. This was a great misfor-

* See TATLER, N^o 164, and note on BICKERSTAFF's perfedion in fencing.

tune to me; and I believe I may say, without vanity, I am the first who ever pushed so erroneously, and yet conquered the prejudice of education so well, as to make my passes so clear, and recover hand and foot with that agility as I do at this day. The truth of it is, the first rudiments of education are given very indiscreetly by most parents, as much with relation to the more important concerns of the mind, as in the gestures of the body. Whatever children are designed for, and whatever prospects the fortune or interest of their parents may give them in their future lives, they are all promiscuously instructed the same way; and HORACE and VIRGIL must be thumbed by a boy, as well before he goes to an apprenticeship, as to the university. This ridiculous way of treating the under-aged of this island has very often raised both my spleen and mirth, but I think never both at once so much as to-day. A good mother of our neighbourhood made me a visit with her son and heir; a lad somewhat above five feet, and wants but little of the height and strength of a good musqueteer in any regiment in the service. Her business was to desire I would examine him; for he was far gone in a book, the first letters of which she often saw in my papers. The youth produced it, and I found it was my friend HORACE. It was very easy to turn to the place
the

the boy was learning in, which was the fifth Ode of the first book, to PYRRHA. I read it over aloud, as well because I am always delighted when I turn to the beautiful parts of that author, as also to gain time for considering a little how to keep up the mother's pleasure in her child, which I thought barbarity to interrupt. In the first place I asked him, "Who " this same PYRRHA was?" He answered very readily, "She was the wife of PYRRHUS, one " of ALEXANDER's captains." I lifted up my hands. The mother courtsies—"Nay," says she,— "I knew you would stand in admiration " —I assure you," continued she, "for all he " looks so tall, he is but very young. Pray " ask him some more; never spare him." With that I took the liberty to ask him, "what " was the character of this gentlewoman?" He read the three first verses;

*Quis multa gracilis te puer in rosa
Perfusus liquidis urget odoribus
Grato, Pyrrha, sub antro * ?* HOR. 1 Od. v. 1.

And very gravely told me, she lived at the sign of *The Rose* in a cellar. I took care to be very much astonished at the lad's improvements;

* Tell me, PYRRHA, tell me truth,
Who is now the hapless youth,
Doom'd to wear thy captive chain,
Whilst he sues, but sues in vain?

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but

but withal advised her, as soon as possible, to take him from school, for he could learn no more there. This very silly dialogue was a lively image of the impertinent method used, in breeding boys without genius or spirit to the reading things for which their heads were never framed. But this is the natural effect of a certain vanity in the minds of parents; who are wonderfully delighted with the thought of breeding their children to accomplishments, which they believe nothing, but want of the same care in their own fathers, prevented them from being masters of. Thus it is, that the part of life most fit for improvement is generally employed in a method against the bent of nature; and a lad of such parts as are fit for an occupation, where there can be no calls out of the beaten path; is two or three years of his time wholly taken up in knowing, how well OVID's mistress became such a dress; how such a nymph for her cruelty was changed into such an animal; and how it is made generous in *ÆNEAS* to put *TURNUS* to death: gallantries that can no more come within the occurrences of the lives of ordinary men, than they can be relished by their imaginations. However, still the humour goes on from one generation to another; and the pastry-cook here in the lane, the other night, told me, "he would not yet take away his son from his learning; but has re-

" solved,

“solved, as soon as he had a little smattering in “the Greek, to put him apprentice to a soap-boiler.” These wrong beginnings determine our success in the world; and when our thoughts are originally falsely biased, their agility and force do but carry us the further out of our way, in proportion to our speed. But we are half way our journey, when we have got into the right road. If all our days were usefully employed, and we did not set out impetuously, we should not have so many grotesque professors in all the arts of life; but every man would be in a proper and becoming method of distinguishing or entertaining himself, suitably to what nature designed him. As they go on now, our parents do not only force us upon what is against our talents, but our teachers are also as injudicious in what they put us to learn. I have hardly ever since suffered so much by the charms of any beauty, as I did before I had a sense of passion, for not apprehending that the simile of LALAGE was what pleased HORACE; and I verily believe, the stripes I suffered about *Digitomale pertinaci* has given me that irreconcilable aversion, which I shall carry to my grave, against coquettes.

As for the elegant writer of whom I am talking, his excellencies are to be observed as they relate to the different concerns of his life; and he is always to be looked upon as a lover,

a courtier, or a man of wit. His admirable Odes have numberless instances of his merit in each of these characters. His Epistles and Satires are full of proper notices for the conduct of life in a court; and what we call good-breeding, is most agreeably intermixed with his morality. His addresses to the persons who favoured him, are so inimitably engaging, that AUGUSTUS complained of him for so seldom writing to him, and asked him, "whether he" "was afraid posterity should read their names" "together?" Now for the generality of men to spend much time in such writings is as pleasant a folly as any he ridicules. Whatever the croud of scholars may pretend, if their way of life, or their own imaginations, do not lead them to a taste of him, they may read, nay write, fifty volumes upon him, and be just as they were when they began. I remember to have heard a great painter say, "There are" "certain faces for certain painters, as well as" "certain subjects for certain poets." This is as true in the choice of studies; and no one will ever relish an author thoroughly well, who would not have been fit company for that author, had they lived at the same time. All others are mechanics in learning, and take the sentiments of writers like waiting-servants who report what passed at their master's table; but
debase

debase every thought and expression, for want of the air with which they were uttered.

* * There is just published, "The Force of Friendship," a play. As it is acted at the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-market, by her majesty's servants. To which is added a farce, called "Love in a Chest." By Mr. JOHNSON. Printed for EGBERT SANGER, at the Post-house at the Middle-Temple gate in Fleet-street.

N. B. This play and farce, first advertised in TATLER, N^o 171, O. F. are both printed together in 4to, 1710, and ascribed in BIOG. DRAM. to Mr. CHARLES JOHNSON. This polite inoffensive gentleman was bred to the law, and a member of the Middle-Temple, but abandoning this study, he betook himself to the employment of writing for the stage. This office, it seems, he exercised for about 30 years, from 1702 to 1733, and according to CIBBER, he lived about ten years longer. It is said that he was not ill-qualified for his employment, and it appears that he was not idle or unsuccessful in it. There is a list of 20 dramatic pieces, of which he was the author; his comedies are preferred to his tragedies, and one of them, called "The Country Lasses," is a stock play at this time. He acquired an easy competency, and always lived genteely, partly by his assiduity and success as a writer, and partly by marrying a young widow with some fortune, and keeping, so long as she lived, a tavern in Bow-street, Covent-garden. See BIOG. DRAM. art. JOHNSON, Charles.

†† Just published, "The Laurel and the Olive, a Poem, by GEORGE STUBBS, M. A. Fellow of Exeter-college in Oxon."

This gentleman, a worthy, honest, and intelligent writer, though little known as such, took the degree of M. A. April 9, 1707. In conjunction with AMBROSE PHILIPS and others, he wrote many of the best pieces in "The FREETHINKER." He was a zealous admirer of Bp. HOADLY; and was intimately connected with deputy WILKINS, the famous whig printer, by marrying his sister for his first wife, who, by the way, was taken in by the French prophets. Mr. STUBBS was rector of Tarent Gunvill in Dorsetshire, See "Biographical Dictionary, 1784," 8vo. vol. XII. p. 16.

N^o 174.

Saturday, May 20, 1710.

S T E E L E.

*Quem mala stultitia, aut quæcunque inscitia veri,
Cæcum agit, insanum Chrysippi porticus, & grex
Autumat.*——— HOR. 2 Sat. ii. 43.

Whom vicious passions, or whom falsehood, blind,
Are by the Stoics held of madding kind. FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, May 19.

THE learned SCOTUS, to distinguish the race of mankind, gives every individual of that species what he calls a *Scity*, something peculiar to himself, which makes him different from all other persons in the world. This particularity renders him either venerable or ridiculous, according as he uses his talents, which always grow out into faults, or improve into virtues. In the office I have undertaken, you are to observe, that I have hitherto presented only the more insignificant and lazy part of mankind under the denomination of dead men, together with the degrees towards non-existence, in which others can neither be said to live or be defunct; but are only animals merely dressed up like men, and differ from each other but

but as flies do by a little colouring or fluttering of their wings. Now as our discourses heretofore have chiefly regarded the indolent part of the species, it remains that we do justice also upon the impertinently active and enterprising. Such as these I shall take particular care to place in safe custody, and have used all possible diligence to run up my edifice in Moorfields for that service*.

We, who are adepts in astrology, can impute it to several causes in the planets, that this quarter of our great city is the region of such persons as either never had, or have lost the use of reason. It has indeed been, time out of mind, the reception of fools as well as madmen. The care and information of the former I assign to other learned men, who have for that end taken up their habitation in those parts, as, among others, to the famous Dr. TROTTER, and my ingenious friend Dr. LANGHAM†. These oraculous proficients are day and night

* See TATLER, N^o 162, penult. paragr. TATLER, Numbers 125, 127, and 175.

† The leading principle of these two colleagues in employment, seems to have been, *si populus vult decipi, decipiatur*, and its consequences as usual, detestation and contempt.

For any thing that appears now, if this paper had shared the fate of several of its still-born contemporaries, it seems, that the very names of these inglorious doctors must have been lost at this day, beyond all possibility of recovery. Their habitations were in the midst of deceit, and their necks having unluckily escaped the halter, their histories are consigned to oblivion.

employed in deep searches, for the direction of such as run astray after their lost goods: but at present they are more particularly serviceable to their country, in foretelling the fate of such as have chances in the public lottery. Dr. LANGHAM shews a peculiar generosity on this occasion, taking only one half-crown for a prediction, eighteen-pence of which to be paid out of the prizes; which method the doctor is willing to comply with in favour of every adventurer in the whole lottery. Leaving therefore the whole generation of such enquirers to such *Literati* as I have now mentioned, we are to proceed towards peopling our house, which we have erected with the greatest cost and care imaginable.

It is necessary in this place to premise, that the superiority and force of mind which is born with men of great genius, and which, when it falls in with a noble imagination, is called *poetical fury*, does not come under my consideration; but the pretence to such an impulse, without natural warmth, shall be allowed a fit object of this charity; and all the volumes, written by such hands, shall be from time to time placed in proper order upon the rails of the unhoused booksellers within the district of the college, who have long inhabited this quarter*, in the same manner as they are already dis-

* The walls of Bedlam were at that time, and till within these twenty years, almost wholly covered by the dealers in old books,
posed,

posed, soon after the publication. I promise myself from these writings my best opiates for those patients, whose high imaginations and hot spirits have awaked them into distraction. Their boiling tempers are not to be wrought upon by my gruels and juleps, but must ever be employed, or appear to be so; or their recovery will be impracticable. I shall therefore make use of such poets as preserve so constant a mediocrity, as never to elevate the mind into joy, or depress it into sadness, yet at the same time keep the faculties of the readers in suspense, though they introduce no ideas of their own. By this means, a disordered mind, like a broken limb, will recover its strength by the sole benefit of being out of use, and lying without motion. But, as reading is not an entertainment that can take up the full time of my patients, I have now in pension a proportionable number of story-tellers, who are by turns to walk about the galleries of the house, and by their narrations second the labours of my pretty good poets. There are among these story-tellers, some that have so earnest countenances, and weighty brows, that they will draw a madman, even when his fit is just coming on, into a whisper; and by the force of shrugs, nods, and busy gestures, make him stand amazed so long, as that we have time to give him his broth without danger.

But,

But as fortune has the possession of mens minds, a physician may cure all the sick people of ordinary degree in the whole town, and never come into reputation. I shall therefore begin with persons of condition; and the first I shall undertake shall be the lady FIDGET, the general visitant, and WILL VOLUBLE, the fine talker*. These persons shall be first locked up, for the peace of all whom the one visits, and all whom the other talks to.

The passion, that first touched the brain of both these persons, was envy; which has had such wondrous effects, that to this lady FIDGET owes that she is so courteous; to this, WILL VOLUBLE that he is eloquent. FIDGET has a restless torment in hearing of any one's prosperity; and cannot know any quiet until she visits her, and is eye-witness of something that lessens it. Thus her life is a continual search after what does not concern her; and her companions speak kindly even of the absent and the unfortunate, to teaze her. She was the first that visited FLAVIA after the small-pox, and has never seen her since because she is not altered. Call a young woman handsome

* The FIDGETS and the VOLUBLES have always been so numerous and so like, that it is difficult and disagreeable to distinguish them.

— *facies non omnibus una,*
— *Nec diversa tamen.* —

See TATLER, N^o 177, note on Mrs. MANLEY.

in her company, and she tells you, it is pity she has no fortune; say she is rich, and she is as sorry that she is silly. With all this ill-nature, FIDGET is herself young, rich, and handsome; but loses the pleasure of all those qualities, because she has them in common with others.

To make up her misery, she is well bred; she hears commendations, until she is ready to faint for want of venting herself in contradictions. This madness is not expressed by the voice; but is uttered in the eyes and features: its first symptom is, upon beholding an agreeable object, a sudden approbation immediately checked with dislike.

This lady I shall take the liberty to conduct into a bed of straw and darkness; and have some hopes, that, after long absence from the light, the pleasure of seeing at all, may reconcile her to what she shall see, though it proves to be never so agreeable.

My physical remarks on the distraction of envy in other persons, and particularly in WILL VOLUBLE, is interrupted by a visit from Mr. KIDNEY*, with advices which will bring matter of new disturbance to many possessed with this sort of disorder, which I shall publish

* A waiter at that time in St. James's Coffee-house, frequently mentioned in these papers. See TATLER, Numbers 1, 10, 16, &c.

to bring out the symptoms more kindly, and lay the distemper more open to my view.

St. James's Coffee-house, May 19.

This evening a mail from Holland brought the following advices :

From the Camp before Douay, May 26, N. S.

On the twenty-third the French assembled their army, and encamped with their right near Bouchain, and their left near Crevecœur. Upon this motion of the enemy, the duke of MARLBOROUGH and prince EUGENE made a movement with their army on the twenty-fourth, and encamped from Arlicux to Vitry and Isez Esqerchien, where they are so advantageously posted, that they not only cover the siege, secure our convoys of provisions, forage, and ammunition, from Lisle and Tournay, and the canals and dikes we have made to turn the water of the Scarp and La Cense to Bouchain; but are in readiness, by marching from the right, to possess themselves of the field of battle marked out betwixt Vitry and Montigny, or from the left to gain the lines of circumvallation betwixt Fierin and Dechy: so that whatever way the enemy shall approach to attack us, whether by the plains of Lens, or by Bouchain and Valenciennes, we have but a very small movement to make, to possess ourselves
of

of the ground on which it will be most advantageous to receive them. The enemy marched this morning from their left, and are encamped with their right at Oisy, and their left toward Arras, and, according to our advices, will pass the Scarp to-morrow, and enter on the plains of Lens, though several regiments of horse, the German and Liege troops, which are destined to compose part of their army, have not yet joined them. If they pass the Scarp, we shall do the like at the same time, to possess ourselves with all possible advantage of the field of battle: but if they continue where they are, we shall not remove, because in our present station we sufficiently cover from all insults both our siege and convoys.

Monsieur VILLARS cannot yet go without crutches, and it is believed will have much difficulty to ride. He and the duke of BERWICK are to command the French army, the rest of the marshals being only to assist in council.

Last night we entirely perfected four bridges over the *Avant Fossé* at both attacks; and our saps are so far advanced, that in three or four days, batteries will be raised on the *Glacis*, to batter in breach both the outworks and ramparts of the town.

Letters from the Hague of the twenty-seventh, N. S. say, That the deputies of the
VOL. V. D states

states of Holland, who set out for Gertruydenburg on the twenty-third, to renew the conferences with the French ministers, returned on the twenty-sixth, and had communicated to the States-general the new overtures that were made on the part of France, which, it is believed, if they are in earnest, may produce a general treaty.

* * * "New Music just published, six English Cantatas, for a voice and instruments; composed by Mr. J. C. PEPUSCH.

"NOTE, *This is the first collection of this kind.* The whole being corrected by the author, and engraven in a fair character. "Printed for J. WALSH, &c." TATLER, O. F. N^o 164.

N. B. JOHN CHRISTOPHER PEPUSCH, a Prussian, one of the greatest theoretic musicians of modern times, was admitted to the degree of doctor of music at Oxford in 1713. He was the son of a Protestant clergyman, and born at Berlin in 1667, where he lived till he was about the age of 30, when a shocking transaction, of which he was an eye-witness, determined him to abandon his native country, and to live here ever after—*odio tyrannidis exul*.

A Prussian officer happened to make use of an expression at the king's levee, which so exasperated the *Vandal* monarch, that he ordered the officer into immediate custody, and got his head struck off, without the previous ceremony of any judicial proceedings.

———— *bona si sua norint*
Anglicola. —————

The words of the *six Cantatas* here advertised, were written by JOHN HUGHES. PEPUSCH set them to music for a voice and instruments, and afterwards six more by different authors. They were received with the applause to which they were entitled by their novelty; and one of them, "See from the silent grove," is still heard with delight. They are called here *English Cantatas*, but they are evidently in the style of the *Italian opera*, consisting of airs mixed with recitative, and bearing a very strong resemblance to the *cantatas* of ALESSANDRO SCARLATTI.

HANDEL

HANDEL was at this time secure in the possession of the public ear, and his compositions were the standards of the national taste. PEPUSCH wisely declined competition, and, from being a composer, became a teacher of music in the strictest acceptation. He did not teach the practice of any particular instrument, but the principles of harmony, and the science of practical composition; and this not to children and novices, but in very many instances, to persons who were themselves professors of the art.

About the year 1722, Dr. PEPUSCH married, as has been said in a former note, *Signora MARGARITA DE L'PINE*, and lived in Boswel-court, Cary-street. His house was distinguished by a parrot at a window, taught to sing the air *Non e si vago e bello* in JULIUS CÆSAR. His wife died about 1740, and before that his son, an only child. The doctor died at the Charter-house, of which he was organist, and was buried in the chapel there in 1752. Sir JOHN HAWKINS's "History of Music," Vol. V. B. ii. ch. x. p. 194, & *seq.*; B. iv. ch. x. p. 401. & *passim*. TAT. N^o 150, note on MARGARITA.

†† In a few days will be published, the second volume of a Dialogue between TIMOTHY and PHILAUTHEUS, in which the principles and projects of a late whimsical book, intituled, "The Rights of the Christian Church," are fairly stated and answered in their kind; and some attempts made towards the discovery of a new way of reasoning, unknown to the ancients and moderns. This volume completes the answer to "The Rights, &c." O. F. N^o 173. See TATLER, N^o 50, Vol. II. p. 161, and 162, notes.

N^o 175.

Tuesday, May 23, 1710.

S T E E L E.

From my own Apartment, May 22.

IN the distribution of the apartments in the New-*Bedlam* *, proper regard is had to the different sexes, and the lodgings accommodated accordingly. Among other necessaries, as I have thought fit to appoint story-tellers to soothe the men, so I have allowed tale-bearers to indulge the intervals of my female patients. But before I enter upon disposing of the main of the great body that wants my assistance, it is necessary to consider the human race abstracted from all other distinctions and considerations except that of sex. This will lead us to a nearer view of their excellences and imperfections, which are to be accounted, the one or the other, as they are suitable to the design for which the person so defective or accomplished came into the world.

To make this enquiry aright, we must speak of the life of people of condition; and the proportionable applications to those below them

* See TATLER, N^o 174, &c.

will be easily made, so as to value the whole species by the same rule. We will begin with the woman, and behold her as a virgin in her father's house. This state of her life is infinitely more delightful than that of her brother at the same age. While she is entertained with learning melodious airs at her spinnet, is led round a room in the most complaisant manner to a fiddle, or is entertained with applauses of her beauty and perfection in the ordinary conversation she meets with; the young man is under the dictates of a rigid school-master or instructor, contradicted in every word he speaks, and curbed in all the inclinations he discovers. Mrs. ELIZABETH is the object of desire and admiration, looked upon with delight, courted with all the powers of eloquence and address, approached with a certain worship, and defended with a certain loyalty. This is her case as to the world. In her domestic character, she is the companion, the friend, and confident of her mother, and the object of a pleasure, something like the love between angels, to her father. Her youth, her beauty, her air, are by him looked upon with an ineffable transport beyond any other joy in this life, with as much purity as can be met with in the next.

Her brother WILLIAM, at the same years, is but in the rudiments of those acquisitions which must gain him esteem in the world. His heart

beats for applause among men; yet he is fearful of every step towards it. If he proposes to himself to make a figure in the world, his youth is damped with a prospect of difficulties, dangers, and dishonours; and an opposition in all generous attempts, whether they regard his love or his ambition.

In the next stage of life, she has little else to do, but (what she is accomplished for by the mere gifts of nature) to appear lovely and agreeable to her husband, tender to her children, and affable to her servants. But a man when he enters into this way, is but in the first scene, far from the accomplishment of his design. He is now in all things to act for others as well as himself. He is to have industry and frugality in his private affairs, and integrity and address in public. To these qualities, he must add a courage and resolution to support his other abilities, lest he be interrupted in the prosecution of his just endeavours, in which the honour and interest of his posterity are as much concerned as his own personal welfare.

This little sketch may, in some measure, give an idea of the different parts which the sexes have to act, and the advantageous as well as inconvenient terms on which they are to enter upon their several parts of life. This may also be some rule to us in the examination of their conduct. In short, I shall take it for a

maxim, that a woman who resigns the purpose of being pleasing, and the man who gives up the thoughts of being wise, do equally quit their claim to the true causes of living; and are to be allowed the diet and discipline of my charitable structure, to reduce them to reason.

On the other side, the woman who hopes to please by methods which should make her odious, and the man who would be thought wise by a behaviour that renders him ridiculous, are to be taken into custody for their false industry, as justly as they ought for their negligence.

“ N. B. Mr. BICKERSTAFF is taken extremely ill with the tooth-ache, and cannot proceed in this discourse *.”

St.

* The general intention of gathering into this edition all the scattered intelligence that can now be collected relative to these papers, will, it is hoped, be acceptable to the public. The annotator hopes too for indulgence, in occasionally interweaving with his notes, any incidental particulars which tend, or seem to have a tendency to elucidate the history of literature, or the arts, during the period in which they were written. In this hope, he takes the liberty to fill up the vacancy occasioned here by the interruption of the paper, with additional information concerning the pictures of the Indian kings in the British Museum, and with some anecdotes from a very pleasing writer, of VERELST and SIMON, mentioned likewise in the note on TATLER, N^o 171.

A very learned and ingenious friend, whose learning and ingenuity constitute only his secondary merit, suggested a thought that the figures in the Museum, supposed to be the Indian kings, might be four Chinese emperors. The title of emperor to one of them, and a similarity in all their names to the names we meet with in

St. James's Coffee-house, May 22.

Advices from Flanders of the 30th instant, N. S. say, That the duke of MARLBOROUGH, having intelligence of the enemy's passing the Scarp on the 29th in the evening, and their march

the histories of China, seemed to give credibility to this opinion. On re-examining these beautiful figures, this writer was thoroughly convinced, that they were intended to represent the Indian kings; and he thinks it probable, that the representations are as faithful as they are elegant.

The advertisement reprinted from the periodical paper *in folio*, at the end of TATLER, N^o 165, proves, that one of the kings in question was stiled EMPEROR—of the *Mohocks*. The emperor holds the *wampum* in his hand, the pledge of amity from the six nations, and his name as well as those of his three royal companions, correspond pretty exactly to the names of the Indian kings which the reader will find in TATLER, N^o 171, or in the note upon it. Some of the names it is not easy to collect with certainty, the letters, or at least some parts of them, being concealed under the frames. But it is confidently affirmed, that there are no other variations in the orthography of the sounds, than their uncouthness may well be supposed to account for. As the figures are not *full lengths*, they cannot be the pictures of VERELST, which are described in his advertisement. Nor are they indeed, properly speaking, *pictures*, but much more curious, being, as this writer thinks, metzotintos admirably coloured, and very striking specimens of the ingenious method of *printing paintings*, discovered about this time by JAMES LE BLON. Of the probability of this opinion, his mark, very visible upon two of them, if not an incontestible proof, is certainly a very strong presumption. It is very plainly the initials of his name, in a cypher not inelegant. A *fac simile* would have been given of it here, if a proper type could have been prepared in time; but if prints from them can be procured, it shall not be omitted.

Much about the same time that JAMES LE BLON invented his method of *printing paintings*, EDWARD KIRKALL invented his method of *printing drawings*; but though both of their inventions had

march towards the plains of Lens, had put the confederate army in motion, which was advancing towards the camp on the north side of that river between Vitry and Henin-Leitard.

The

had much success and much applause, yet they had no imitators. Their methods are probably too laborious and too tedious; and in opulent countries, where there is great facility of getting money, it is seldom got by merit, the artists being in too much hurry to deserve it. Mr. WALPOLE, whose observations these are, has taken notice of both these artists and their arts, and to the accounts which he has given of them in his instructive and entertaining "Anecdotes of Painting, &c." the curious reader is referred for farther information. Vol. V. p. 228. 230, *&c. seq.*

LE BLON, the inventor of this method of metzotinto, which adds at least the resemblance of colour to prints of this sort, communicated his invention to the public in a thin quarto in French and English, intituled, "COLORITTO, or the Harmony of Colouring in Painting reduced to mechanical Practice, under easy Precepts and infallible Rules."

This ingenious man was an unfortunate projector, and on the failure of one of his projects left his country disgracefully, and died, it is said, in an hospital at Paris in 1740. He has discovered however in these fine coloured metzotintos in the British Museum, that want of colouring, the capital deficiency in prints, is attainable, and well worthy of acquisition. His discovery was neglected, as the revival of encaustic painting has lately been; though the advantages of both these arts are so obvious, and so desirable.

JOHN VERELST seems to be the same person of whom Mr. WALPOLE has given an account in his "Anecdotes of Painting," &c. Vol. III. p. 56. under the name of SIMON VERELST, "who lived (he says) to a great age, certainly as late as 1710, and died in Suffolk-street," or Ivy-bridge-lane. He was a Dutch flower-painter of capital excellence in that branch of the art of painting; he likewise attempted portraits, which were exceedingly laboured, and finished with the same delicacy as his flowers, which were always introduced into them. His works were much admired, and his prices the greatest that had been known in this country; for one half-length he was paid 110l.

This

The confederates, since the approach of the enemy, have added several new redoubts to their camp, and drawn the cannon out of the lines of circumvallation in a readiness for the batteries.

It

This painter was a real ornament to the reign of CHARLES II. and greatly lessened the business of Sir PETER LELY, who retired to Kew, while VERELST engrossed the fashion.

Of the excessive vanity of KNELLER, JERVASE, and VERELST, Mr. WALPOLE has recorded several entertaining instances. But VERELST was downrightly mad with vanity, and more than once confined for his insanity. He was shut up towards the end of his life, but recovered his senses at last, not his genius. In the pictures that are the subject of his advertisement, he might be assisted by his son CORNELIUS, who was of his father's profession; or perhaps by his very accomplished daughter, who also painted in oil, drew small histories, and portraits in large and small, understood music, and spoke Latin, German, Italian, and other languages.

JOHN VERELST had likewise a brother of the name of HERMAN, who painted history, fruit, and flowers, and lived some time at Vienna, till the Turks besieged it in 1683, but died here about 1700, and was buried in St. Andrew's, Holborn.

JOHN SIMON, mentioned in the last advertisement, was the best metzotinto-scraper of his time, but he was soon excelled by SMITH, WHITE, and other improvers of his art. He copied the pictures of Sir G. KNELLER, and of other masters with success, and died in 1755. WALPOLE, *ut supra*, Vol. V. p. 233.

This being among the first books by which *the young* of both sexes are initiated in the *elements* and elegancies of knowledge, the following elementary observations cannot be much out of their proper place here.

METZOTINTO is very different from *engraving* or *etching*, in these the artists make the *shades*, in METZOTINTO the *lights*. *Metzotinto*, since the time of prince RUPERT, to whom its invention is commonly ascribed, is so greatly improved, that at this day compared with its original state, it is almost a new art. It has the advantage

It is not believed, notwithstanding these appearances, that the enemy will hazard a battle for the relief of Douay; the siege of which place is carried on with all the success that can be expected, considering the difficulties they meet with occasioned by the inundations. On the 28th at night we made a lodgment on the salient angle of the glacis of the second counter-scarp, and our approaches are so far advanced, that it is believed the town will be obliged to surrender before the 8th of the next month.

vantage of *engraved* or *etched* prints, and in its capacity of receiving the most beautiful effects of light and shade, and of uniting them happily by blending them together. More than 100 good impressions cannot well be cast off from a *metzotinto* plate, but by constant reparation, it may be made to give 400 or 500 with tolerable strength. The first impressions from a *metzotinto* are not always the best, being too black and harsh; the finest proofs are commonly from the fiftieth to the seventieth, the harsh edges being then softened, and spirit and strength enough left.

An *etched* plate gives above 200 good impressions, if eaten deep it may perhaps give 300, but then it must be retouched, or the impressions become faint. An *engraved* plate, unless it be cut very slightly, will cast off 500 good impressions. "GILPIN'S Essay on Prints," 8vo, 1768, *passim*.

N. B. For several years after this time, it was common at *masquerades*, to assume the characters and dresses of *Indian* kings, as appears from a passage in a paper written in 1717. See CENSOR, Vol. II. N° 58, p. 194.

N^o 176. Thursday, May 25, 1710.

S T E E L E.

Nullum numen abest, si sit prudentia.

JUV. Sat. x. 365.

Whoe'er takes PRUDENCE for his guard and guide,
Engages ev'ry guardian beside.

From my own Apartment, May 23.

THIS evening, after a little ease from the raging pain caused by so small an organ as an aching tooth (under which I have behaved myself so ill as to have broke two pipes and my spectacles) I began to reflect with admiration on those heroic spirits, which in the conduct of their lives seem to live so much above the condition of our make, as not only under the agonies of pain to forbear any intemperate word or gesture, but also in their general and ordinary behaviour, to resist the impulses of their very blood and constitution. This watch over a man's self, and the command of his temper, I take to be the greatest of human perfections, and is the effect of a strong and resolute mind. It is not only the most expedient practice for carrying on our own designs; but is also very deservedly

deservedly the most amiable quality in the sight of others. It is a winning deference to mankind, which creates an immediate imitation of itself wherever it appears; and prevails upon all, who have to do with a person endued with it, either through shame or emulation. I do not know how to express this habit of mind, except you will let me call it *EQUANIMITY*. It is a virtue which is necessary at every hour, in every place, and in all conversations; and it is the effect of a regular and exact prudence. He that will look back upon all the acquaintances he has had in his whole life, will find, he has seen more men capable of the greatest employments and performances, than such as could, in the general bent of their carriage, act otherwise than according to their own complexion and humour. But the indulgence of ourselves, in wholly giving way to our natural propensity, is so unjust and improper a licence, that when people take it up, there is but very little difference, with relation to their friends and families, whether they are good or ill-natured men: for he that errs by being wrought upon by what we call the sweetness of his temper, is as guilty as he that offends through the perverseness of it.

It is not therefore to be regarded what men are in themselves, but what they are in their actions.

actions. EUCRATES * is the best-natured of all men; but that natural softness has effects quite contrary

* STEELE seems to have copied here from himself, and to have been both the painter and the original. Some notice has been taken of a former picture of this sort by the same hand, in a note on TATLER N^o 27, p. 301.

From the sketches above-mentioned, with the help of the *hearsay* and some dashes of her own, Mrs. CATHARINE TALBOT struck out a *caricatura*, on which, as it is *blasphemously* said to be a likeness of Sir R. S. it becomes necessary here to make some remarks.

Sir R. S. who had long acted a conspicuous part; and not in a corner, had now made his final exit from the stage of the world; but his character, it seems, was still a *non descript*; and we are as good as told, that the true description of it was among the *defiderata* of science till Mrs. TALBOT, in spite of *gravity* and *decorum*, drew it in the following lines:

“ There is a kind of *shatterwitted* amiable character which gains
 “ no confidence, and loses all respect. It is a careless, good-hu-
 “ moured creature, as full of liveliness and entertainment, as void
 “ of caution and discretion; living on from moment to moment,
 “ without meaning any harm, or ever taking thorough pains to do
 “ good. Every thing goes on at random; every thing is unequal
 “ and odd; and yet every body loves them. Their affairs for the
 “ most part run to ruin without any extravagance; nay, by starts
 “ they will be the best managers, and the strictest economists in the
 “ world; but alas! this is all the while *whimsy* masquerading in the
 “ dress of a *housewife*.

“ They who come under this description, whatever their princi-
 “ ples may be, are guided in all the common affairs of life by mere
 “ humour and frolick. They run with the prettiest harmlessness
 “ in the world into acts of injustice, which make all around them
 “ suffer severely, while they themselves are perfectly insensible
 “ whence the mischief comes, because they are conscious to their
 “ own hearts of the best designs and sentiments imaginable.

“ By all I could ever learn, the *great* and *amiable* Sir R. S. was
 “ one of these whimsical unhappy mortals. With a genius and a
 “ heart that few have equalled, he had this defect in his conduct to
 “ such a degree, as made him in every respect, but that of an au-
 “ thor,

contrary to itself; and for want of due bounds to his benevolence, while he has a will to be a friend

“thor, as hurtful a member of society as well could be. Wit like his turned his very distresses into entertainment; and it is hard to say, whether he raised in his acquaintance more love, diversion, or compassion. But what pity it is, that such a mind should ever have had any blemish at all!”

The officers of Bow-street and drill serjeants draw characters, which have their likenesses to their originals, as well as those that are drawn in the manner of SALLUST. There are also painters who exercise their employment without the least breach of the second commandment. But as for this *fac simile* of Mrs. TALBOT's, it is, as BAYES says, one of the most dainty, delicate similies in the whole world, if one but knew how to apply it. It does not apply well to greatness and amiableness, to superior genius or uncommon refinement of heart. It has no more resemblance to Sir R. S. than it has to *fifty* others, who, with *fifty* good qualities, happen to be bad economists, and sometimes frolicksome. There might have been some cylinder that illustrated this *anamorphosis*, for want of which, its similitude to the pretended original is now indiscoverable.

The sources of this lady's learning are now unknown or dried up, and for all she has communicated, we are still left to collect Sir RICHARD's character from the records of his time. If we are to judge of it from them, and we can now judge of it no otherwise, Mrs. TALBOT's description is so far from denoting him truly, that it is a most injurious misrepresentation of a very eminent man, whose great services to the sex might well have entitled him to a milder treatment from any woman who could either write or read.

Mrs. TALBOT was certainly misled by some gross misinformation; for such a description as she has given of such a character as STEELE's really was, unless the describer was so misled, betrays more ignorance, more prejudice, and more malice, than can well comport with the character of this lady, whether we take it on the testimony of her acquaintances, or deduce it from her other writings.

To support what has been said, it seems necessary to give some outlines of STEELE's character, which may be filled up, or retouched if necessary, in a more proper place. If they be fairly drawn,

friend to all, he has the power of being such to none. His constant inclination to please, makes

drawn, and there cannot be much to be learned now, that has not been attended to, certainly Mrs. TALBOT's tea-table description, and Sir R. STEELE's real character, must be at utter variance for ever.

Sir RICHARD's humour, of which the lady says nothing, was genuine, and his wit *sound*, both which he generally employed, as he did all his other talents, heartily, and not unsuccessfully, in the service of truth, virtue, and humanity. He must doubtless have been very respectable, because he was certainly much respected; and entitled to such distinction, because he was honourably distinguished by the *confidence* of most of the greatest and best people in the age in which he lived. In all the common affairs of life, it is admitted, that he had the consciousness, and it is certain that he had the character of having the best designs and sentiments imaginable. His gallantry is undeniable; but to the daughter he had in this way he shewed a paternal tenderness, and gave her a most accomplished education. His gaiety led him too much into conviviality and drinking. In both these respects his character is indefensible, and his conduct must have been injurious; but in all other respects, as well as that of an author, as a husband, as a father, as a friend, as a citizen, &c. having escaped the reproaches of all his contemporaries and enemies, it may now be fairly said, that he was, at least, irreproachable. There is nothing more certain, than that he often took thorough pains to do good; his kind offices were indeed innumerable; he was always a sure friend to friendless merit, and to use the testimony of a good judge of characters, where he was not misguided by party, in which however he was always consistent, he seems to have been a man of boundless benevolence. If he was not the most useful member of society that well could be, it would certainly be a happier and more enviable society than ever this world saw, that had not in it a more *hurtful* member than he was.

This writer is yet to learn, that any body *suffered severely* by his frolics and indiscretion, besides himself.

But he has learnt with certainty, and on the most respectable authority, a well-known fact, that STEELE retired to Wales before he had the paralytic stroke, that deprived him of his intellectual faculties,

makes him never fail of doing so; though, without being capable of falshood, he is a friend only to those who are present; for the same humour, which makes him the best companion, renders him the worst correspondent. It is a melancholy thing to consider, that the most engaging sort of men in conversation, are frequently the most tyrannical in power, and the least to be depended upon in friendship. It is

faculties, and *solely*, on the principle of doing justice to his creditors, at a time too when he had the fairest prospect of satisfying all their claims to the outermost farthing.

In possession of well-supported facts and authorities, that he thinks proves all that has been said, undeniably, this writer is at a total loss to reconcile Mrs. TALBOT's description of STEELE, with the character which is given of herself, by the duchess of SOMERSET, in a letter to lady LUXBOROUGH.

"She is all the world has said of her, as to an uncommon share of understanding: but she has other charms, which I imagine you will join with me in giving the preference even to that; a mild and equal temper, an unaffected pious heart, and the most universal good-will to her fellow-creatures that I ever knew. She *censures nobody*, she despises nobody, and whilst her own life is a pattern of goodness, she does not exclaim with bitterness against vice." NICHOLS's "Anecdotes of Mr. BOWYER," 4to, p. 645.

The fine things which Mrs. TALBOT has said of the *greatness* and *amiableness*, the *genius* and *heart* of Sir R. S. are undoubtedly true, but they look here like the garlands with which the heathens adorned the sacrifices they slaughtered, and seem as ridiculous as CROMWELL's religious regard to his promise with respect to king CHARLES's hair, when he cut off his head. See "Essays on Various Subjects, &c." Vol. I. Ess. xvi. p. 192, &c. 12mo, 1772; and Dr. JOHNSON's "Lives of English Poets," Vol. II. p. 452, 8vo, 1781.

certain this is not to be imputed to their own disposition; but he, that is to be led by others, has only good luck if he is not the worst, though in himself the best, man living. For this reason, we are no more wholly to indulge our good than our ill dispositions. I remember a crafty old cit, one day speaking of a well-natured young fellow, who set up with a good stock in Lombard-street; "I will," says he, "lay no more money in his hands; for he never denied me any thing." This was a very base, but with him a prudential, reason for breaking off commerce: and this acquaintance of mine carried this way of judging so far, that he has often told me, "he never cared to deal with a man he liked; for that our affections must never enter into our business."

When we look round us in this populous city, and consider how credit and esteem are lodged, you find men have a great share of the former, without the least portion of the latter. He, who knows himself for a beast of prey, looks upon others in the same light; and we are so apt to judge of others by ourselves, that the man who has no mercy, is as careful as possible never to want it. Hence it is, that in many instances men gain credit by the very contrary methods by which they do esteem; for wary traders think every affection of the mind a key to their cash.

But

But what led me into this discourse, was my impatience of pain; and I have, to my great disgrace, seen an instance of the contrary carriage in so high a degree, that I am out of countenance that I ever read SENECA. When I look upon the conduct of others in such occurrences, as well as behold their *equanimity* in the general tenor of their life, it very much abates the self-love, which is seldom well governed by any sort of men, and least of all by us authors.

The fortitude of a man, who brings his will to the obedience of his reason, is conspicuous, and carries with it a dignity in the lowest state imaginable. Poor MARTIUS*, who now lies languishing in the most violent fever, discovers in the faintest moments of his distemper such a greatness of mind, that a perfect stranger, who should now behold him, would indeed see an object of pity, but at the same time, that it was lately an object of veneration. His gallant spirit resigns, but resigns with an air that speaks a resolution which could yield to no-

* This fictitious name seems to imply, that the real person here alluded to was a military man.

It might be lieutenant-general CORNELIUS WOOD, who probably came to London about this time, in that languishing hopeless condition of ill-health to which he was reduced by the unfortunate accident mentioned in a preceding note, and from which he never recovered. See TATLER, N^o 144, note on SYLVIVS, p. 200, & seq.

thing but fate itself. This is conquest in the philosophic sense; but the empire over ourselves is, methinks, no less laudable in common life, where the whole tenor of a man's carriage is in subservience to his own reason, and in conformity both to the good sense and inclination of other men.

* ARISTÆUS is, in my opinion, a perfect master of himself in all circumstances. He has all the spirit that man can have; and yet is as regular in his behaviour as a mere machine. He is sensible of every passion, but ruffled by none. In conversation, he frequently seems to be less knowing to be more obliging, and chuses to be on a level with others, rather than oppress with the superiority of his genius. In friendship, he is kind without profession. In business, expeditious without ostentation. With the greatest softness and benevolence imaginable, he is

* STEELE, with a delicacy dictated by genuine friendship, seems to have taken the opportunity of ADDISON's absence from England, to treat the public with this fine picture of him, on which, this is not the place to make long remarks.

There are no shades in it, and it probably was a better and truer likeness at this time, when it was first drawn, than it proved to be afterwards. Hitherto ADDISON might always have been *kind in friendship, and expeditious in business*.

ADDISON had left England with earl WHARTON, lord lieutenant of Ireland, whose secretary he was, on the first day of May 1710. They arrived at Dublin on the 7th of the same month, and continued there till the prorogation of the parliament on the 28th of August following, according to the accounts of Mr. BOYER. See "*Annals of Queen Anne*" for 1710,

impartial

impartial in spite of all importunity, even that of his own good-nature. He is ever clear in his judgement; but in complaisance to his company speaks with doubt; and never shews confidence in argument, but to support the sense of another. Were such an equality of mind the general endeavour of all men, how sweet would be the pleasures of conversation? He that is loud would then understand, that we ought to call a constable; and know, that spoiling good company is the most heinous way of breaking the peace. We should then be relieved from those zealots in society, who take upon them to be angry for all the company; and quarrel with the waiters to shew they have no respect for any body else in the room. To be in a rage before you is, in a kind, being angry with you. You may as well stand naked before company, as to use such familiarities; and to be careless of what you say is the most clownish way of being undressed.

Sheer-lane, May 24.

When I came home this evening, I found the following letters; and because I think one a very good answer to the other, as well as that it is the affair of a young lady, it must be immediately dismissed.

E 3

“ SIR,

"SIR,

"I HAVE a good fortune, partly paternal,
"and partly acquired. My younger years I
"spent in business; but, age coming on, and
"having no more children than one daugh-
"ter, I resolved to be a slave no longer: and
"accordingly, I have disposed of my effects,
"placed my money in the funds, bought a
"pretty seat in a pleasant country, am making
"a garden, and have set up a pack of little
"beagles. I live in the midst of a good many
"well-bred neighbours, and several well-tem-
"pered clergymen. Against a rainy day, I have
"a little library; and against the gout in my
"stomach, a little good claret. With all this
"I am the miserablest man in the world; not
"that I have lost the relish of any of these plea-
"sures, but am distracted with such a multi-
"plicity of entertaining objects, that I am lost
"in the variety. I am in such a hurry of
"idleness, that I do not know with what di-
"version to begin. Therefore, Sir, I must
"beg the favour of you, when your more
"weighty affairs will permit, to put me in
"some method of doing nothing; for I find
"PLINY makes a great difference betwixt *nihil*
"*agere* and *agere nihil*; and I fancy, if you
"would explain him, you would do a very
"great

" great kindness to many in Great-Britain, as
 " well as to your humble servant,

Saturday, May 27, 1710.

" J. B."

" SIR, STEPHEN

" THE inclosed is written by my father in
 " one of his pleasant humours. He bids me
 " seal it up, and send you a word or two from
 " myself; which he would not desire to see
 " until he hears of it from you. Desire him,
 " before he begins his method of doing no-
 " thing, to leave nothing to do; that is to say,
 " let him marry off his daughter.

" I am your gentle reader,

" S. B."

* Just published, *LOVES ACADEMY*; containing many pleasant and delightful Novels, being "THE MONTHLY AMUSEMENT for September 1709," N^o 6. Price 1s.

N. B. Mr. JOHN HUGHES was concerned in this periodical publication.

N^o 177.

Saturday, May 27, 1710.

S T E E L E.

— *Malè si palpere, recalcitrat undique tutus.*

HOR. I Sat. ii. 20.

He spurns the flatterer, and his saucy praise.

FRANCIS.

Sheer-lane, May 26.

THE ingenious Mr. PENKETHMAN*, the comedian, has lately left here a paper or ticket, to which is affixed a small silver medal, which is to entitle the bearer to see one-and-twenty plays at his theatre for a guinea. Greenwich is the place where, it seems, he has erected his house; and his time of action is to be so contrived, that it is to fall in with going and returning with the tide. Besides that, the bearer of this ticket may carry down with him a particular set of company to the play, striking off for each person so introduced one of his twenty-one times of admittance. In this warrant of his, he has made me a high compliment in a facetious distich, by way of dedication of his endeavours, and desires I would recommend them

* See TATLER, N^o 4, Vol. I. p. 36. note.

to the world. I must needs say, I have not for some time seen a properer choice than he has made of a patron. Who more fit to publish his work than a Novelist? who to recommend it than a Cenfor? This honour done me, has made me turn my thoughts upon the nature of dedications in general, and the abuse of that custom, as well by a long practice of my predecessors, as the continued folly of my contemporary authors.

In ancient times, it was the custom to address their works to some persons eminent for their merit to mankind, or particular patronage of the writers themselves, or knowledge in the matter of which they treated. Under these regards, it was a memorable honour to both parties, and a very agreeable record of their commerce with each other. These applications were never stuffed with impertinent praises, but were the native product of their esteem; which was implicitly received, or generally known to be due to the patron of the work: but vain flourishes came into the world, with other barbarous embellishments; and the enumeration of titles and great actions, in the patrons themselves, or their fires, are as foreign to the matter in hand, as the ornaments are in a Gothic building. This is clapping together persons which have no manner of alliance; and can for that reason have no other effect than making

making both parties justly ridiculous. What pretence is there in nature for me to write to a great man, and tell him, "My lord, because
"your grace is a duke, your grace's father before you was an earl, his lordship's father
"was a baron, and his lordship's father both
"a wife and a rich man: I ISAAC BICKER-
"STAFF am obliged, and could not possibly
"forbear addressing to you the following treatise." Though this is the plain exposition of all I could possibly say to him with a good conscience, yet the silly custom has so universally prevailed, that my lord duke and I must necessarily be particular friends from this time forward; or else I have just room for being disobliged, and may turn my panegyric into a libel. But to carry this affair still more home; were it granted that praises in dedications were proper topics, what is it that gives a man authority to commend, or what makes it a favour to me that he does commend me? It is certain, that there is no praise valuable but from the praise-worthy. Were it otherwise, blame might be as much in the same hands. Were the good and evil of fame laid upon a level among mankind, the judge on the bench, and the criminal at the bar, would differ only in their stations; and if one's word is to pass as much as the other's, their reputation would be much alike to the jury. PLINY, speaking
of

of the death of MARTIAL, expresses himself with great gratitude to him, for the honours done him in the writings of that author; but he begins it with an account of his character, which only made the applause valuable*. He indeed in the same epistle says, "It is a sign
" we have left off doing things which deserve
" praise, when we think commendation imper-
" tinent." This is asserted with a just regard to the persons whose good opinion we wish for; otherwise reputation would be valued according to the number of voices a man has for it, which are not always to be insured on the more virtuous side. But however we pretend to model these nice affairs, true glory will never attend any thing but truth; and there is something so peculiar in it, that the very self-same action, done by different men, cannot merit the same degree of applause. The Roman †, who was surprized in the enemy's camp before he had accomplished his design, and thrust his bare arm into a flaming pile, telling the general, there were many as determined as himself, who, against sense of danger, had conspired his death, wrought in the very enemy an admiration of his fortitude, and a dismissal with applause. But the condemned slave who

* C. PLIN. Epist. Lib. III. Ep. xxi. Elz. 1659, p. 88.

† LIV. Hist. Dec. I. Lib. II. cap. xii. Script. Hist. Rom. Heidelb. 1743, in folio. Tom. I. p. 31.

represented

represented him in the theatre, and consumed his arm in the same manner, with the same resolution, did not raise in the spectators a great idea of his virtue, but of him whom he imitated in an action no way differing from that of the real SCÆVOLA, but in the motive to it.

Thus true glory is inseparable from true merit; and whatever you call men, they are no more than what they are in themselves; but a romantic sense has crept into the minds of the generality, who will ever mistake words and appearances for persons and things.

The simplicity of the ancients was as conspicuous in the address of their writings, as in any other monuments they have left behind them. CÆSAR and AUGUSTUS were much more high words of respect, when added to occasions fit for their characters to appear in, than any appellations which have ever been since thought of. The latter of these great men had a very pleasant way of dealing with applications of this kind. When he received pieces of poetry which he thought had worth in them, he rewarded the writer; but where he thought them empty, he generally returned the compliment made him with some verses of his own.

This latter method I have at present occasion to imitate. A female author has dedicated

cated a piece to me *, wherein she would make my name, as she has others, the introduction of whatever is to follow in her book; and has spoke some panegyrical things which I know not

* Mrs. D. MANLEY published at this time one of her scandalous chronicles in 8vo, under the title of "Memoirs of Europe towards the Close of the 8th Century, written by EGINARDUS, Secretary, &c. to CHARLEMAGNE, and done into English by the Translator of the New Atalantis."

Prefixed to this silly book, is an undated dedication to ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq; which is a kind of angry letter to Captain STEELE.

The copy now before me, is said to be the 2d edit. corrected, printed for JOHN MORPHEW, 1711.

Of the nature and occasion of this dedication, enough has been said in a note on TATLER, N^o 63, Vol. II. p. 321.

A letter from STEELE to Mrs. D. MANLEY, dated Sept. 6, 1709, is printed as a part of the *dedication*, and obviously alludes to the number of the TATLER published on the third of Sept. in that year. In that letter STEELE tells her, that he was not the BICKERSTAFF who had animadverted so severely on the author of the Atalantis. The letter is indeed an express declaration, with the subscription of his name to it, that STEELE was not the writer of TAT. N^o 63. This declaration was both formal and true, as appears from what has been adduced in proof of SWIFT's being the real author of that paper.

The lady goes on to complain of fresh injuries, done, it seems, in the interval between the date of STEELE's letter, and the publication of her *dedication* in the end of April, or beginning of May 1710. "Soon after [the sixth of September 1709] two most mighty TATLERS (says she) came out, levelled directly against *humble me*; but that I could have forgiven, had they not aimed *to asperse one too great to name, &c.*"

It is not obvious to mention, or material to specify the two obnoxious papers in question. Such as are curious to know them, may certainly discover them, by examining particularly the papers published during the course of the last six months; for to that precise period the plaintiff herself confines them.

Mrs.

not how to return; for want of better acquaintance with the lady, and consequently being out of a capacity of giving her praise or blame; all therefore that is left for me, according to the foregoing rules, is to lay the picture of a good and evil woman before her eyes, which are but mere words if they do not concern her. Now you are to observe, the way in a *dedication* is, to make all the rest of the world as little like the person we address to as possible, according to the following epistle:

MADAM,

But M———

—— *Memorable nullum*

Famineâ in pœnâ est.——

Mrs. MANLEY might probably think, and not untruly, that she was pointed out as the first patient to be taken into BICKERSTAFF'S *Bedlam*, under the name of lady FIDGET, the general *visitant*; and perhaps WILL VOLUBLE, the *fine talker*, who was to accompany her to this new-erected habitation, might have been, just at that time, her ladyship's favourite, and the very person who was, as she says, *too great to name*. See TATLER, N^o 174.

She might likewise suspect, and it may be not without just cause, that she was the MIRA celebrated in the curious sonnet published with criticisms upon it, in TATLER, N^o 169. The ingenious person to whom this *naïve* composition is ascribed, might be no other than the same particular friend of her ladyship; *too great to name*, held up to ridicule under another fictitious appellation.

This is mere guess-work, and a conjecture formed at random, with which if the reader is not satisfied, he will be pleased to conjecture for himself. Enough has been said of this lady. See TAT. N^o 35, and *note*, &c.

N^o 178. Tuesday, May 30, 1710.

S T E E L E.

Sheer-lane, May 29.

WHEN we look into the delightful history of the most ingenious DON QUIXOTE of *la Mancha*, and consider the exercises and manner of life of that renowned gentleman, we cannot but admire the exquisite genius and discerning spirit of MICHAEL CERVANTES; who has not only painted his adventurer with great mastery in the conspicuous parts of his story, which relate to love and honour; but also intimated in his ordinary life, in his oeconomy and furniture, the infallible symptoms he gave of his growing phrenzy, before he declared himself a Knight Errant. His hall was furnished with old lances, halberds, and morions; his food, lentils; his dress, amorous. He slept moderately, rose early, and spent his time in hunting. When by watchfulness and exercise he was thus qualified for the hardships of his intended peregrinations, he had nothing more to do but to fall hard to study; and before he should apply himself to the practical part, get into the methods of making love and war by reading

reading books of knighthood. As for raising tender passions in him, CERVANTES reports, that he was wonderfully delighted with a smooth intricate sentence; and when they listened at his study-door, they could frequently hear him read loud, "The reason of the unreasonable, which against my reason is wrought, doth so weaken my reason, as with all reason I do justly complain of your beauty." Again, he would pause until he came to another charming sentence, and, with the most pleasing accent imaginable, be loud at a new paragraph: "The high heavens, which, with your divinity, do fortify you divinely with the stars, make you deserverers of the deserts that your Greatness deserves." With these and other such passages, says my author, the poor gentleman grew distracted, and was breaking his brains day and night to understand and unravel their sense.

As much as the case of this distempered knight is received by all the readers of his history as the most incurable and ridiculous of all phrensies; it is very certain, we have crouds among us far gone in as visible a madness as his, though they are not observed to be in that condition. As great and useful discoveries are sometimes made by accidental and small beginnings, I came to the knowledge of the most epidemic ill of this sort, by falling into a
coffee-

coffee-house, where I saw my friend the upholsterer, whose *crack* towards politics I have heretofore mentioned*. This *touch in the brain* of the British subject, is as certainly owing to the reading of news-papers, as that of the Spanish worthy above-mentioned to the reading of works of chivalry. My contemporaries the novelists have, for the better spinning out paragraphs, and working down to the end of their columns, a most happy art in saying and unsaying, giving hints of intelligence, and interpretations of indifferent actions, to the great disturbance of the brains of ordinary readers. This way of going on in the words, and making no progress in the sense, is more particularly the excellency of my most ingenious and renowned fellow-labourer, the POST-MAN†; and it is to this talent in him that I impute the loss of my upholsterer's intellects. That unfortunate tradesman has, for years past, been the chief orator in ragged assemblies, and the reader in alley coffee-houses. He was yesterday surrounded by an audience of that sort, among whom I sat unobserved, through the favour of a cloud of tobacco, and saw him with the POST-MAN in his hand, and all the other papers safe under his elbow. He was intermixing remarks, and

* See TATLER, N^o 155; and *note*; TATLER, Numbers 171, 160, 232, and 186.

† See TATLER, N^o 91, and *note*, Vol. III. p. 173.

reading the Paris article of May the thirtieth, which says, "That it is given out that an express arrived this day with advice, that the armies were so near in the plain of Lens, that they cannonaded each other." "Ay, ay, here we shall have sport." "And that it was highly probable the next express would bring us an account of an engagement." "They are welcome, as soon as they please." "Though some others say, that the same will be put off until the second or third of June, because the marshal VILLARS expects some further reinforcements from Germany, and other parts, before that time." "What a pox does he put it off for? Does he think our horse is not marching up at the same time? But let us see what he says further." "They hope that Monsieur ALBERGOTTI, being encouraged by the presence of so great an army, will make an extraordinary defence." "Why then, I find, ALBERGOTTI is one of those that love to have a great many on their side. Nay, I will say that for this paper, he makes the most natural inferences of any of them all." "The elector of Bavaria, being uneasy to be without any command, has desired leave to come to court, to communicate a certain project to his majesty.—Whatever it be, it is said, that prince is suddenly expected; and then

we

“ we shall have a more certain account of his
“ project, if this report has any foundation.”
“ Nay, this paper never imposes upon us; he
“ goes upon sure grounds; for he will not
“ be positive the elector has a project, or that
“ he will come, or if he does come at all; for
“ he doubts, you see, whether the report has
“ any foundation.”

What makes this the more lamentable is, that this way of writing falls in with the imaginations of the cooler and duller part of her majesty's subjects. The being kept up with one line contradicting another; and the whole, after many sentences of conjecture, vanishing in a doubt whether there is any thing at all in what the person has been reading, puts an ordinary head into a vertigo, which his natural dulness would have secured him from. Next to the labours of the POST-MAN, the upholsterer took from under his elbow honest ICABOD DAWKS's Letter*; and there, among other speculations, the historian takes upon him to say, “ That it is discoursed that there will be a
“ battle in Flanders before the armies separate,
“ and many will have it to be to-morrow, the
“ great battle of Ramelies being fought on a
“ Whitsunday.” A gentleman, who was a wag in this company, laughed at the expres-

* See TATLER, N^o 91, *ut supra*.

tion, and said, "By Mr. Dawks's favour, I warrant you, if we meet them on Whitsunday or Monday we shall not stand upon the day with them, whether it be before or after the holidays." An admirer of this gentleman stood up, and told a neighbour at a distant table the conceit; at which indeed we were all very merry. These reflections, in the writers of the transactions of the times, seize the *noddles* of such as were not born to have thoughts of their own, and consequently lay a weight upon every thing which they read in print. But Mr. Dawks concluded his paper with a courteous sentence, which was very well taken and applauded by the whole company. "We wish," says he, "all our customers a merry Whitsuntide, and many of them." Honest ICABOD is as extraordinary a man as any of our fraternity, and as particular. His style is a dialect between the familiarity of talking and writing, and his letter such as *you cannot distinguish whether print or manuscript**, which gives us a refreshment of the idea from what has been told us from the press by others. This wishing a good *Tide* had its effect upon us, and he was commended for his salutation, as shewing as well the capacity of a bell-man as an historian. My distempered old acquaintance read, in the next place, the account of the af-

* DAWKS's "Letter" was circulated in MS.

fairs abroad in the *Courant**: but the matter was told so distinctly, that these wanderers thought there was no news in it; this paper differing from the rest as an history from a romance. The tautology, the contradiction, the doubts, and wants of confirmations, are what keep up imaginary entertainments in empty heads, and produce neglect of their own affairs, poverty, and bankruptcy, in many of the shop-statesmen; but turn the imaginations of those of a little higher orb into deliriums of dissatisfaction, which is seen in a continual fret upon all that touches their brains, but more particularly upon any advantage obtained by their country, where they are considered as lunatics, and therefore tolerated in their ravings.

What I am now warning the people of is, that the news-papers of this island are as pernicious to weak heads in England, as ever books of chivalry to Spain; and therefore shall do all that in me lies, with the utmost care and vigilance imaginable, to prevent these growing evils. A flaming instance of this malady appeared in my old acquaintance at this time, who, after he had done reading all his papers, ended with a thoughtful air, "If we should have a peace, we should then know for certain whether it was the king of Sweden that

* TAT. N^o 91, and note, *ut supra*.

“lately came to Dunkirk?” I whispered him, and desired him to step aside a little with me. When I had opportunity, I decoyed him into a coach, in order for his more easy conveyance to Moorfields. The man went very quietly with me; and by that time he had brought the Swede from the defeat by the czar to the Borysthene, we were passing by WILL’s coffee-house, where the man of the house beckoned to us. We made a full stop, and could hear from above *a very loud voice swearing, with some expressions towards treason, that the subject in France was as free as in England.* His distemper would not let him reflect, that his own discourse was an argument of the contrary. They told him, one would speak with him below. He came immediately to our coach-side. I whispered him, “that I had an order to carry him to the Bastile.” He immediately obeyed with great resignation: for to this sort of lunatic, whose brain is touched for the French, the name of a gaol in that kingdom has a more agreeable sound, than that of a paternal seat in this their own country. It happened a little unluckily bringing these lunatics together, for they immediately fell into a debate concerning the greatness of their respective monarchs; one for the king of Sweden, the other for the *grand monarque* of France. This gentleman from WILL’s is now next door to the upholsterer,

sterer, safe in his apartment in my Bedlam, with proper medicaments, and the *MERCURE GALLANT* to soothe his imagination that he is actually in France. If therefore he should escape to Covent-garden again, all persons are desired to lay hold of him, and deliver him to Mr. MORPHEW, my overseer. At the same time, I desire all true subjects to forbear discourse with him, any otherwise than, when he begins to fight a battle for France, to say, "Sir, I hope to see you in England."

*** Whereas an Annuity Order on the 3700*l.* *per week* Excise, Numb. 2541, in the name of Sir JOHN SHERWOOD, for 50*l.* *per ann.* was dropped on the 2d of May, between the Exchequer and Ormond-street, having a green tape to it, and a parchment label, whereon was written, Sir JOHN SHERWOOD to CHAPMAN, and CHAPMAN to HAWFORD. Whoever brings it to the said HAWFORD, at the Blue Boar, in Cornhill, shall receive ten shillings reward. Notice being given at the Exchequer, it will be of no use but to the owner. O. F. N^o 176.

N^o 179.

Saturday, June 1, 1710.

S T E E L E

— *Oh! quis me gelidis in vallibus Hæmi
Sistat, & ingenti ramorum protegat umbrâ?*

VIRG. Georg. ii. 488.

Some God conduct me to the sacred shades,
Or lift me high to Hæmus' hilly crown!

* DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, May 31.

IN this parched season, next to the pleasure
of going into the country is that of hearing
from it, and partaking the joys of it in descrip-
tion; as in the following letter:

“ SIR,

“ I BELIEVE you will forgive me, though
“ I write to you a very long epistle; since it
“ relates to the satisfaction of a country life,
“ which I know you would lead, if you could.
“ In the first place I must confess to you, that
“ I am one of the most luxurious men living;
“ and as I am such, I take care to make my
“ pleasures lasting, by following none but such
“ as are innocent and refined, as well as, in
“ some measure, improving. You have in

* See TATLER, N^o 190.

“ your

“ your labours been so much concerned to re-
“ present the actions and passions of mankind,
“ that the whole vegetable world has almost
“ escaped your observation : but sure there are
“ gratifications to be drawn from thence, which
“ deserve to be recommended. For your bet-
“ ter information, I wish you could visit your
“ old friend in Cornwall. You would be
“ pleased to see the many alterations I have
“ made about my house, and how much I have
“ improved my estate without raising the rents
“ of it.

“ As the winter engrosses with us near a
“ *double portion of the year*, the three delight-
“ ful vicissitudes being crouded almost within
“ the space of six months, there is nothing
“ upon which I have bestowed so much study
“ and expence, as in contriving means to
“ soften the severity of it, and, if possible, to
“ establish twelve chearful months about my
“ habitation. In order to this, the charges I
“ have been at in building and furnishing a
“ GREEN-HOUSE will, perhaps, be thought
“ somewhat extravagant by a great many gen-
“ tlemen whose revenues exceed mine. But
“ when I consider, that all men of any life and
“ spirit have their inclinations to gratify ; and
“ when I compute the sums laid out by the
“ generality of the men of pleasure, in the
“ number of which I always rank myself, in
“ riotous

“ riotous eating and drinking, in equipage
 “ and apparel, upon wenching, gaming, ra-
 “ cing, and hunting; I find, upon the balance,
 “ that the indulging of my humour comes at
 “ a reasonable rate.

“ Since I communicate to you all incidents
 “ serious and trifling, even to the death of a
 “ butterfly, that fall out within the compass of
 “ my little empire; you will not, I hope, be
 “ ill pleased with the draught I now send you
 “ of my little winter paradise, and with an ac-
 “ count of my way of amusing myself and
 “ others in it.

“ The younger PLINY, you know, writes a
 “ long letter to his friend GALLUS, in which
 “ he gives him a very particular plan of the
 “ situation, the conveniences, and the agree-
 “ ableness of his *villa* *. In my last, you may
 “ remember, I promised you something of this
 “ kind. Had PLINY lived in a northern cli-
 “ mate, I doubt not but we should have found
 “ a very complete *orangery* among his epistles;
 “ and I, probably, should have copied his mo-
 “ del, instead of building after my own fancy,
 “ and you had been referred to him for the
 “ history of my late exploits in architecture:
 “ by which means my performances would
 “ have made a better figure, at least in writing,
 “ than they are like to make at present.

* PLINY. Epist. Lib. II. Ep. xvii. Edit. Elz. p. 80.

“ The area of my *green-house* is a hundred
“ paces long, fifty broad, and the roof thirty
“ feet high. The wall toward the north is of
“ solid stone. On the south-side, and at both
“ the ends, the stone-work rises but three feet
“ from the ground; excepting the pilasters;
“ placed at convenient distances, to strengthen
“ and beautify the building. The intermediate
“ spaces are filled up with large sashes of the
“ strongest and most transparent glass. The
“ middle sash, which is wider than any of the
“ other, serves for the entrance; to which you
“ mount by six easy steps, and descend on the
“ inside by as many. This opens and shuts
“ with greater ease, keeps the wind out better,
“ and is at the same time more uniform, than
“ folding-doors.

“ In the middle of the roof there runs a
“ cieling thirty feet broad from one end to the
“ other. This is enlivened by a masterly pen-
“ cil, with all the variety of rural scenes and
“ prospects; which he has peopled with the
“ whole tribe of sylvan deities. Their cha-
“ racters and their stories are so well expressed,
“ that the whole seems a collection of all the
“ most beautiful fables of the ancient poets
“ translated into colours. The remaining
“ spaces of the roof, ten feet on each side of
“ the cieling, are of the clearest glass, to let in
“ the sky and clouds from above. The build-
“ ing

“ ing points *full east and west*, so that I enjoy
“ the sun while he is above the horizon. His
“ rays are improved through the glass; and I
“ receive through it what is desirable in a
“ winter sky, without the coarse allay of the
“ season, which is a kind of *sifting* or strain-
“ ing the weather. My greens and flowers
“ are as sensible as I am of this benefit. They
“ flourish and look chearful as in the spring,
“ while their fellow-creatures abroad are
“ starved to death. I must add, that a mo-
“ derate expence of fire, over and above the
“ contribution I receive from the sun, serves
“ to keep this large room in a due tempera-
“ ture; it being sheltered from the cold
“ winds by a hill on the *north*, and a wood on
“ the *east*.

“ The shell, you see, is both agreeable and
“ convenient; and now you shall judge, whe-
“ ther I have laid out the floor to advantage.
“ There goes through the whole length of it
“ a spacious walk of the finest gravel, made to
“ bind and unite so firmly that it seems one
“ continued stone; with this advantage, that it
“ is easier to the foot, and better for walking,
“ than if it were what it seems to be. At each
“ end of the walk, on the one and on the
“ other side of it, lies a *square plot of grass of*
“ *the finest turf, and brightest verdure* *. What
“ ground remains on both sides, between these

* See TATLER, N^o 190.

“ little

“ little smooth fields of green, is flagged with
“ large quarries of white marble; where the
“ blue veins trace out such a variety of irre-
“ gular windings, through the clear surface,
“ that these bright plains seem full of rivulets
“ and streaming meanders. This, to my eye
“ that delights in simplicity, is inexpressibly
“ more beautiful than the chequered floors
“ which are so generally admired by others.
“ Upon the right and upon the left, along the
“ gravel walk, I have ranged interchangeably
“ the bay, the myrtle, the orange and the le-
“ mon-trees, intermixed with painted hollies,
“ silver firs, and pyramids of yew; all so dis-
“ posed, that every tree receives an additional
“ beauty from its situation, besides the har-
“ mony that rises from the disposition of the
“ whole. No shade cuts too strongly, or
“ breaks in harshly upon the other; but the
“ eye is cheered with a mild rather than gor-
“ geous diversity of greens.

“ The borders of the four grass-plots are
“ garnished with pots of flowers. Those de-
“ licacies of nature recreate two senses at
“ once; and leave such delightful and gentle
“ impressions upon the brain, that I cannot
“ help thinking them of equal force with the
“ softest airs of music, toward the smoothing
“ of our tempers. In the center of every plot
“ is a statue. The figures I have made choice
“ of

“ of are a VENUS, an ADONIS, a DIANA, and
“ an APOLLO; such excellent copies, as to
“ raise the same delight as we should draw
“ from the sight of the ancient originals.

“ The north wall would have been but a
“ tiresome waste to the eye, if I had not diver-
“ sified it with the most lively ornaments,
“ suitable to the place. To this intent, I
“ have been at the expence to lead over arches,
“ from a neighbouring hill, a plentiful store
“ of spring-water, which a beautiful NAIAD,
“ placed as high as is possible in the center of
“ the wall, pours out from an urn. This, by
“ a fall of above twenty feet, makes a most
“ delightful cascade into a bason, that opens
“ wide within the marble-floor on that side.
“ At a reasonable distance, on either hand of
“ the cascade, the wall is hollowed into two
“ spreading scollops, each of which receives a
“ couch of green velvet, and forms at the same
“ time a canopy over them. Next to them
“ come two large aviaries, which are likewise
“ let into the stone. These are succeeded by
“ two grottoes, set off with all the pleasing
“ rudeness of shells, and moss, and cragged
“ stones, imitating, in miniature, rocks and
“ precipices, the most dreadful and gigantic
“ works of nature. After the grottoes, you
“ have two niches; the one inhabited by
“ CERES, with her sickle and sheaf of wheat;
“ and

“ and the other by POMONA, who, with a
 “ countenance full of good cheer, pours a
 “ bounteous autumn of fruits out of her horn.
 “ Last of all come two colonies of bees*,
 “ whose stations lying east and west, the one is
 “ saluted by the rising, the other by the setting
 “ sun. These, all of them being placed at
 “ proportioned intervals, furnish out the whole
 “ length of the wall; and the spaces that lie
 “ between are painted *in fresco*, by the same
 “ hand that has enriched my cieling.

“ Now, Sir, you see my whole contrivance
 “ to elude the rigour of the year, to bring a
 “ northern climate nearer the sun, and to ex-
 “ empt myself from the common fate of my
 “ countrymen. I must detain you a little
 “ longer, to tell you that I never enter this
 “ delicious retirement, but my spirits are re-
 “ vived, and a sweet complacency diffuses it-
 “ self over my whole mind. And how can it
 “ be otherwise, with a conscience void of of-
 “ fence, where the music of falling waters, the
 “ symphony of birds, the gentle humming of
 “ bees, the breath of flowers, the fine imagery
 “ of painting and sculpture; in a word, the
 “ beauties and the charms of nature and of

* The bees, to be sure, had a passage through the wall, or window-
 frame. This other day was taken for a contrivance of WILD-
 MAN. Two new fancies in this ingenious letter are very remark-
 able. A.

“ art, court all my faculties, refresh the fibres
 “ of the brain, and smooth every avenue of
 “ thought? What pleasing meditations, what
 “ agreeable wanderings of the mind, and what
 “ delicious slumbers, have I enjoyed here? And
 “ when I *turn up* some masterly writer to my
 “ imagination, methinks here his beauties ap-
 “ pear in the most advantageous light, and the
 “ rays of his genius shoot upon me with greater
 “ force and brightness than ordinary. This
 “ place likewise keeps the whole family in good
 “ humour, in a season wherein gloominess of
 “ temper prevails universally in this island.
 “ My wife *does* often touch her lute in one of
 “ the grottoes, and my daughter sings to it;
 “ while the ladies with you, amidst all the di-
 “ versions of the town, and in the most affluent
 “ fortunes, are fretting and repining beneath
 “ a louring sky for they know not what. In
 “ this *green-house* * we often dine, we drink
 “ tea,

* STEELE'S Cornish correspondent was probably a man of for-
 tune, and does not appear to have been in parliament at this time, as
 the green-house seems to have been made to enliven his winter en-
 joyment in the country.

There were two, indeed three gentlemen, whose names corre-
 spond to these initial letters, who were, after this time, in the 5th
 parliament of queen ANNE, and the 4th of Great-Britain, and voted
 against STEELE'S expulsion.

But one of them, THOMAS STANWIX, Esq; was member for
 the city of Carlisle, and very remote from CORNWALL; ano-
 ther, THOMAS STEPHENS, Esq; member for the county of
 Gloucester, died soon after, certainly in 1714, perhaps consider-
 ably advanced in years.

THOMAS

“*tea, we dance country-dances; and what is*
 “*the chief pleasure of all, we entertain our*
 “*neighbours in it, and by this means contri-*
 “*bute very much to mend the climate five or*
 “*six miles about us. I am,*

“Your most humble servant,

“T. S.”

THOMAS SMITH, the last of the three gentlemen above mentioned, who likewise voted against STEELE's expulsion, was member for the borough of EYE, and might, perhaps, be the person who wrote this letter, to which the initials of his name are subscribed. See TATLER, N^o 188, *Let. 1.* and N^o 203, *Let. 2.*

In the preface to “*The EXAMINER*,” the first number of which was published Aug. 3, 1710, there is the following passage:

“All descriptions of *Stage-players* and *Statesmen*, the erecting of
 “GREEN-HOUSES, the forming of *Constellations*, the beaus red-
 “heels, and the *farbelows* of the ladies, shall remain entire to the
 “use and benefit of their first proprietor.”

N. B. The description of *Stage-players* and *Statesmen*, here mentioned, is an allusion to DOWNES's letter, and a confirmation of the note upon it. See TATLER, N^o 193, and note.

~~is, we dance country dances; and what is~~
~~the chief pleasure of all, we entertain our~~
~~neighbours in it, and by this means con-~~
 N^o 180. Tuesday, June 3, 1710.

S T E E L E.

Stultitiam patiuntur opes.

HOR. I Ep. xviii. 29.

Their folly pleads the privilege of wealth.

From my own Apartment, June 2.

I HAVE received a letter which accuses me of partiality in the administration of the Censorship, and says, that I have been very free with the lower part of mankind, but extremely cautious in representations of matters which concern men of condition. This correspondent takes upon him also to say, the upholsterer was not undone by turning politician*, but became bankrupt by trusting his goods to persons of quality; and demands of me, that I should do justice upon such as brought poverty and distress upon the world below them, while they themselves were sunk in pleasures and luxury, supported at the expence of those very persons whom they treated with negligence, as

* See TATLER, N^o 155, and note; Numbers 160, 171, and 232.

if they did not know whether they dealt with them or not. This is a very heavy accusation, both of me, and such as the man aggrieved accuses me of tolerating. For this reason, I resolved to take this matter into consideration, and upon very little meditation, could call to my memory many instances which made this complaint far from being groundless. The root of this evil does not always proceed from injustice in the men of figure, but often from a false grandeur which they take upon them in being unacquainted with their own business; not considering how mean a part they act, when their names and characters are subjected to the little arts of their servants and dependants*. The overseers of the poor are a people who have no great reputation for the discharge of their trust; but are much less scandalous than the overseers of the rich. Ask a young fellow of a great estate, who was that odd fellow that spoke to him in a public place? he answers, "one that does my business." It is, with many, a natural consequence of being a man of fortune, that they are not to understand the disposal of it; and they long to come to their estates, only to put themselves under new guar-

* The curious reader will find some very sensible thoughts on the mischievous effects of this folly, and fault, in *men of figure*, in Dr. PRIESTLEY'S "Miscellaneous Observations on Education," 8vo, 1778, p. 117, 118.

dianship. Nay, I have known a young fellow, who was regularly bred an attorney, and was a very expert one until he had an estate *fallen* to him. The moment that happened, he, who could before prove the next land he cast his eye upon, his own; and was so sharp, that a man at first sight would give him a small sum for a general receipt, whether he owed him any thing or not: such a one, I say, have I seen, upon coming to an estate, forget all his diffidence of mankind, and become the most manageable thing breathing. He immediately wanted a stirring man to take upon him his affairs, to receive and pay, and do every thing which he himself was now too fine a gentleman to understand. It is pleasant to consider, that he who would have got an estate, had he not come to one, will certainly starve because one fell to him; but such contradictions are we to ourselves, and any change of life is insupportable to some natures.

It is a mistaken sense of superiority, to believe a figure, or equipage, gives men precedence to their neighbours. Nothing can create respect from mankind, but laying obligations upon them; and it may very reasonably be concluded, that if it were put into a due balance, according to the true state of the account, many who believe themselves in possession of a large share of dignity in the world, must give place

place to their inferiors. The greatest of all distinctions in civil life is that of debtor and creditor; and there needs no great progress in logic to know which, in that case, is the advantageous side. He who can say to another, "Pray, master," or, "pray, my lord, give me my own," can as justly tell him, "It is a fantastical distinction you take upon you, to pretend to pass upon the world for my master or lord, when, at the same time that I wear your livery, you owe me wages; or, while I wait at your door, you are ashamed to see me until you have paid my bill."

The good old way among the gentry of England, to maintain their pre-eminence over the lower rank, was by their bounty, munificence, and hospitality; and it is a very unhappy change, if at present, by themselves or their agents, the luxury of the gentry is supported by the credit of the trader. This is what my correspondent pretends to prove out of his own books, and those of his whole neighbourhood. He has the confidence to say, that there is a mug-house near Long-acre, where you may every evening hear an exact account of distresses of this kind. One complains that such a lady's finery is the occasion that his own wife and daughter appear so long in the same gown. Another, that all the furniture of her visiting apartment are no more her's, than the scenery

of a play are the proper goods of the actress. Nay, at the lower end of the same table, you may hear a butcher and poulterer say, that, at their proper charge, all that family has been maintained since they last came to town.

The free manner, in which people of fashion are discoursed on at such meetings, is but a just reproach of their failures in this kind; but the melancholy relations of the great necessities tradesmen are driven to, who support their credit in spite of the faithless promises which are made them, and the abatement which they suffer when paid by the extortion of upper servants, is what would stop the most thoughtless man in the career of his pleasures, if rightly represented to him.

If this matter be not very speedily amended, I shall think fit to print exact lists of all persons who are not at their own disposal, though above the age of twenty-one; and as the trader is made bankrupt for absence from his abode, so shall the gentleman for being at home, if, when Mr. MORPHEW calls, he cannot give an exact account of what passes in his own family. After this fair warning, no one ought to think himself hardly dealt with, if I take upon me to pronounce him no longer master of his estate, wife, or family, than he continues to improve, cherish, and maintain them upon the basis of his

his own property, without incursions upon his neighbour in any of these particulars.

According to that excellent philosopher EPICTETUS, we are all but acting parts in a play; and it is not a distinction in itself to be high or low, but to become the parts we are to perform. I am by my office prompter on this occasion; and shall give those who are a little out in their parts, such soft hints as may help them to proceed, without letting it be known to the audience they were out: but if they run quite out of character, they must be called off the stage, and receive parts more suitable to their genius. Servile complaisance shall degrade a man from his honour and quality, and haughtiness be yet more debased. Fortune shall no longer appropriate distinctions, but nature direct us in the disposition both of respect and discountenance. As there are tempers made for command, and others for obedience; so there are men born for acquiring possessions, and others incapable of being other than mere lodgers in the houses of their ancestors, and have it not in their very composition to be proprietors of any thing. These men are moved only by the mere effects of impulse; their good-will and disesteem are to be regarded equally: for neither is the effect of their judgement. This loose temper is that which makes a man what SALLUST so well remarks to hap-

pen frequently in the same person, to be covetous of what is another's, and profuse of what is his own *. This sort of men is usually amiable to ordinary eyes; but in the sight of reason, nothing is laudable but what is guided by reason. The covetous prodigal is of all others the worst man in society. If he would but take time to look into himself, he would find his soul all over gashed with broken vows and promises; and his retrospect on his actions would not consist of reflections upon those good resolutions after mature thought, which are the true life of a reasonable creature, but the nauseous memory of imperfect pleasures, idle dreams, and occasional amusements. To follow such dissatisfying pursuits, is it possible to suffer the ignominy of being unjust? I remember in TULLY'S Epistle, in the recommendation of a man to an affair which had no manner of relation to money, it is said, "You may trust him, for he is a frugal man." It is certain, he, who has not regard to strict justice in the commerce of life, can be capable of no good action in any other kind; but he, who lives below his income, lays up every moment of life armour against a base world, that will cover all his frailties while he is so fortified, and exaggerate them when he is naked and defenceless.

* *Alicui appetens, sui profusus.* SALLUST, Bell. Catal. cap. i.

ADVERTISEMENT.

“ A stage-coach sets out exactly at six from
“ NANDO's coffee-house to Mr. TIPTOE's
“ dancing-school, and returns at eleven every
“ evening, for one shilling and four-pence.

“ N. B. Dancing shoes, not exceeding four
“ inches height in the heels, and periwigs*,
“ not exceeding three feet in length, are car-
“ ried in the coach-box *gratis*.”

* See TATLER, N^o 26, note signed J. ORLBAR; N^o 155, note; and N^o 42, note. See also “ Life of C. CIBBER,” Vol. I. p. 268. 12mo, edit. 1756; and GRANGER's “ Biographical History of England,” Vol. IV. p. 471. 4to.

“ On Monday next, being the 5th instant, at the house of the deceased, in Leicester-fields, an escutcheon over the door, will begin to be sold by *retale*, the entire library of his Excellency Monsieur LEYONCRONA, late Envoy Extraordinary from the King of SWEDEN, consisting of the best books in the politest parts of learning, and particularly History, *Jus Gentium*, and other subjects suitable to his character and quality, all neatly bound, and of the best editions.

Written catalogues may be seen at Mr. CLEMENT's, in St. Paul's Church-yard; W. BRAY's, by Charing-cross; and at the place of sale. TAT. N^o 180. O. F.

N^o 181.

Tuesday, June 6, 1710.

S T E E L E.

— *Dies, ni fallor, adest, quem semper acerbum,
Semper honoratum, sic dii voluistis, habebo.*
VIRG. *Æn.* v. 49.

And now the rising day renews the year,
A day for ever sad, for ever dear. DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, June 5,

THERE are those among mankind, who can enjoy no relish of their being, except the world is made acquainted with all that relates to them, and think every thing lost that passes unobserved; but others find a solid delight in stealing by the croud, and modelling their life after such a manner, as is as much above the approbation as the practice of the vulgar. Life being too short to give instances great enough of true friendship or good-will, some sages have thought it pious to preserve a certain reverence for the *Manes* of their deceased friends; and have withdrawn themselves from the rest of the world at certain seasons, to commemorate in their own thoughts such of their acquaintance who have gone before them
out

out of this life. And indeed, when we are advanced in years, there is not a more pleasing entertainment, than to recollect in a gloomy moment the many we have parted with, that have been dear and agreeable to us, and to cast a melancholy thought or two after those, with whom, perhaps, we have indulged ourselves in whole nights of mirth and jollity. With such inclinations in my heart I went to my closet yesterday in the evening, and resolved to be sorrowful; upon which occasion I could not but look with disdain upon myself, that though all the reasons which I had to lament the loss of many of my friends are now as forcible as at the moment of their departure, yet did not my heart swell with the same sorrow which I felt at that time; but I could, without tears, reflect upon many pleasing adventures I have had with some, who have long been blended with common earth. Though it is by the benefit of nature, that length of time thus blots out the violence of afflictions; yet with tempers too much given to pleasure, it is almost necessary to revive the old places of grief in our memory; and ponder step by step on past life, to lead the mind into that sobriety of thought which poizes the heart, and makes it beat with due time, without being quickened with desire, or retarded with despair, from its proper and equal motion. When we wind up
a clock

a clock that is out of order, to make it go well for the future, we do not immediately set the hand to the present instant, but we make it strike the round of all its hours, before it can recover the regularity of its time. Such, thought I, shall be my method this evening; and since it is that day of the year which I dedicate to the memory of such in another life as I much delighted in when living, an hour or two shall be sacred to sorrow and their memory, while I run over all the melancholy circumstances of this kind which have occurred to me in my whole life.

The first sence of sorrow I ever knew was upon the death of my father*, at which time

* This anecdote of STEELE's history seems to have escaped the notice of the writer of his life in the *BIOG. BRITAN.* STEELE's father was a counsellor at law, and some time private secretary to JAMES I. duke of ORMOND. His son [Sir RICHARD] was born at Dublin, but of English extraction, probably about the year 1676; and being brought to London very young, he was put to school at the Charter-house, as it seems, by the direction of his patron, JAMES I. duke of ORMOND, who was one of the governors of that hospital, and who, if he had lived long enough, might probably have been very serviceable to our author.

In STEELE's dedication of his play called "The Lying Lover," to the late duke of ORMOND, there is the following passage, which seems to vouch this account. "Out of gratitude to the memorable and illustrious *patron of my infancy*, your grace's grateful father, I presume to lay this comedy at your feet." STEELE's biographer makes no mention of his mother, who is said here to have been a *very beautiful woman, of a noble spirit.* But a more particular account of this lady may probably be given in a more proper place. See TATLER, N^o 190, and note.

I was

I was not quite five years of age; but was rather amazed at what all the house meant, than possessed with a real understanding why nobody was willing to play with me. I remember I went into the room where his body lay, and my mother sat weeping alone by it. I had my battledore in my hand, and fell a-beating the coffin, and calling Papa; for, I know not how, I had some slight idea that he was locked up there. My mother caught me in her arms, and, transported beyond all patience of the silent grief she was before in, she almost smothered me in her embraces; and told me in a flood of tears, "Papa could not hear me, and would play with me no more, for they were going to put him under ground, whence he could never come to us again." She was a very beautiful woman, of a noble spirit, and there was a dignity in her grief amidst all the wildness of her transport; which, methought, struck me with an instinct of sorrow, that, before I was sensible of what it was to grieve, seized my very soul, and has made pity the weakness of my heart ever since. The mind in infancy is, methinks, like the body in embryo; and receives impressions so forcible, that they are as hard to be removed by reason, as any mark, with which a child is born, is to be taken away by any future application. Hence it is, that good-nature in me is no merit; but having been so frequently

quently overwhelmed with her tears before I knew the cause of any affliction, or could draw defences from my own judgement, I imbibed commiseration, remorse, and an unmanly gentleness of mind, which has since inured me into ten thousand calamities; from whence I can reap no advantage, except it be, that, in such a humour as I am now in, I can the better indulge myself in the softnesses of humanity, and enjoy that sweet anxiety which arises from the memory of past afflictions.

We, that are very old, are better able to remember things which beset us in our distant youth, than the passages of later days. For this reason it is, that the companions of my strong and vigorous years present themselves more immediately to me in this office of sorrow. Untimely and unhappy deaths are what we are most apt to lament; so little are we able to make it indifferent when a thing happens, though we know it must happen. Thus we groan under life, and bewail those who are relieved from it. Every object that returns to our imagination raises different passions, according to the circumstance of their departure. Who can have lived in an army, and in a serious hour reflect upon the many gay and agreeable men that might long have flourished in the arts of peace, and not join with the imprecations of the fatherless and widow on the tyrant

rant to whose ambition they sell sacrifices? But gallant men, who are cut off by the sword, move rather our veneration than our pity; and we gather relief enough from their own contempt of death, to make that no evil, which was approached with so much cheerfulness, and attended with so much honour. But when we turn our thoughts from the great parts of life on such occasions, and instead of lamenting those who stood ready to give death to those from whom they had the fortune to receive it; I say, when we let our thoughts wander from such noble objects, and consider the havock which is made among the tender and the innocent, pity enters with an unmixed softness, and possesses all our souls at once.

Here (were there words to express such sentiments with proper tenderness) I should record the beauty, innocence, and untimely death, of the first object my eyes ever beheld with love. The beauteous virgin! how ignorantly did she charm, how carelessly excel? Oh Death! thou hast right to the bold, to the ambitious, to the high, and to the haughty; but why this cruelty to the humble, to the meek, to the undiscerning, to the thoughtless? Nor age, nor business, nor distress, can erase the dear image from my imagination. In the same week, I saw her dressed for a ball, and in a shroud. How ill did the habit of death become the pretty trifler?

I still

I still behold the smiling earth—A large train of disasters were coming on to my memory, when my servant knocked at my closet-door, and interrupted me with a letter, attended with a hamper of wine, of the same sort with that which is to be put to sale, on Thursday next, at GARRAWAY'S coffee-house. Upon the receipt of it, I sent for three of my friends. We are so intimate, that we can be company in whatever state of mind we meet, and can entertain each other without expecting always to rejoice. The wine we found to be generous and warming, but with such an heat as moved us rather to be chearful than frolicksome. It revived the spirits, without firing the blood. We commended it until two of the clock this morning; and having to-day met a little before dinner, we found, that though we drank two bottles a man, we had much more reason to recollect than forget what had passed the night before.

ADVERTISEMENT.

* * Notice is hereby given, That 46 hogheads and one half of extraordinary French claret will be put up to sale, at 20l. per hoghead, at GARRAWAY'S coffee-house in Exchange-alley, on Thursday the 8th instant, at three in the afternoon, and to be tasted in a vault under Messrs. LANE and HARRISON'S, in Sweeting's-lane, Lombard-street, from this day till the time of sale, &c. TATLER, O. F. N^o 181.

N^o 182. Thursday, June 8, 1710.

STEEL

Spectaret populum ludis attentius ipsis.
HOR. i Ep. ii. 197.

The croud would more delight the laughing Sage *,
Than all the farce, and follies of the stage.

FRANCIS.

Sheer-lane, June 7.

THE town grows so very empty, that the greater number of my gay characters are fled out of my sight into the country. My beaux are now shepherds, and my belles wood-nymphs. They are lolling over rivulets, and covered with shades, while we who remain in town, hurry through the dust about impertinencies, without knowing the happiness of leisure and retirement. To add to this calamity, even the actors are going to desert us for a season, and we shall not shortly have so much as a landskip or a forest scene to refresh ourselves with in the midst of our fatigues. This may not, perhaps, be so sensible a loss to any other as to me; for I confess it is one of my greatest delights to sit unobserved and unknown in the

* Democritus.

VOL. V.

H

gallery,

gallery, and entertain myself either with what is personated on the stage, or observe what appearances present themselves in the audience. If there were no other good consequences in a play-house, than that so many persons of different ranks and conditions are placed there in their most pleasing aspects, that prospect only would be very far from being below the pleasures of a wise man. There is not one person you can see, in whom, if you look with an inclination to be pleased, you may not behold something worthy or agreeable. Our thoughts are in our features; and the visage of those in whom love, rage, anger, jealousy, or envy, have their frequent mansions, carries the traces of those passions wherever the amorous, the cholerick, the jealous, or the envious, are pleased to make their appearance. However, the assembly at a play is usually made up of such as have a sense of some elegance in pleasure; by which means the audience is generally composed of those who have gentle affections, or at least of such, as at that time, are in the best humour you can ever find them. This has insensibly a good effect upon our spirits; and the musical airs which are played to us, put the whole company, into a participation of the same pleasure, and by consequence, for that time, equal in humour, in fortune, and in quality. Thus far we gain only by coming into an audience; but

but if we find, added to this, the beauties of proper action, the force of eloquence, and the gaiety of well-placed lights and scenes, it is being happy, and seeing others happy, for two hours; a duration of bliss not at all to be slighted by so short-lived a creature as man. Why then should not the duty of the player be had in much more esteem than it is at present? If the merit of a performance is to be valued according to the talents which are necessary to it, the qualifications of a player should raise him much above the arts and ways of life which we call mercenary or mechanic. When we look round a full house, and behold so few that can, though they set themselves out to shew as much as the persons on the stage do, come up to what they would appear even in dumb shew; how much does the actor deserve our approbation, who adds to the advantage of looks and motions, the tone of voice, the dignity, the humility, the sorrow, and the triumph, suitable to the character he personates?

It may possibly be imagined by severe men, that I am too frequent in the mention of the theatrical representations; but who is not excessive in the discourse of what he extremely likes? EUGENIO can lead you to a gallery of fine pictures, which collection he is always increasing. CRASSUS, through woods and forests, to which he designs to add the neighbouring counties.

These are great and noble instances of their magnificence. The players are my pictures, and their scenes my territories. By communicating the pleasure I take in them, it may in some measure add to men's gratification this way; as viewing the choice and wealth of **EUGENIO** and **CRASSUS** augments the enjoyments of those whom they entertain, with a prospect of such possessions as would not otherwise fall within the reach of their fortunes.

It is a very good office one man does another, when he tells him the manner of his being pleased; and I have often thought, that a comment upon the capacities of the players would very much improve the delight that way, and impart it to those who otherwise have no sense of it.

The first of the present stage are **WILKS** and **CIBBER**, perfect actors in their different kinds. **WILKS** has a singular talent in representing the graces of nature; **CIBBER** the deformity in the affectation of them. Were I a writer of plays, I should never employ either of them in parts which had not their bent this way. This is seen in the inimitable strain and run of good humour which is kept up in the character of **WILDAIR**, and in the nice and delicate abuse of understanding in that of **Sir NOVELTY**. **CIBBER**, in another light, hits exquisitely the
flat

flat civility of an affected gentleman-usher, and WILKS the easy frankness of a gentleman,

If you would observe the force of the same capacities in higher life, can any thing be more ingenuous than the behaviour of prince HARRY, when his father checks him? any thing more exasperating than that of RICHARD, when he insults his superiors? To beseech gracefully, to approach respectfully, to pity, to mourn, to love, are the places wherein WILKS may be made to shine with the utmost beauty. To railly pleasantly, to scorn artfully, to flatter, to ridicule, and to neglect, are what CIBBER would perform with no less excellence.

When actors are considered with a view to their talents, it is not only the pleasure of that hour of action, which the spectators gain from their performance; but the opposition of right and wrong on the stage, would have its force in the assistance of our judgements on other occasions. I have at present under my tutelage a young poet, who, I design, shall entertain the town the ensuing winter. And as he does me the honour to let me see his comedy as he writes it, I shall endeavour to make the parts fit the geniuses of the several actors, as exactly as their habits can their bodies. And because the two I have mentioned are to perform the principal parts, I have prevailed with the house to let the "Careless Husband" be acted on

Tuesday next, that my young author may have a view of the play, which is acted to perfection, both by them and all concerned in it; as being born within the walls of the theatre, and written with an exact knowledge of the abilities of the performers. Mr. WILKS will do his best in this play, because it is for his own benefit; and Mr. CIBBER, because he writ it. Besides which, all the great beauties we have left in town, or within call of it, will be present, because it is the last play this season. This opportunity will, I hope, inflame my pupil with such generous notions, from seeing so fair an assembly as will be then present, that his play may be composed of sentiments and characters proper to be presented to such an audience. His drama at present has only the outlines drawn. There are, I find, to be in it all the reverend offices of life (such as regard to parents, husbands, and honourable lovers) preserved with the utmost care; and at the same time that agreeableness of behaviour, with the intermixture of pleasing passions which arise from innocence and virtue, interspersed in such a manner, as that to be charming and agreeable, shall appear the natural consequence of being virtuous. This great end is one of those I propose to *do* in my censorship; but if I find a thin house on an occasion when such a work is to be promoted, my pupil shall return to his
commons

commons at Oxford, and Sheer-lane and the theatres be no longer correspondents*.

* STEELS seems here to announce in a very friendly manner, but rather prematurely, the only dramatic piece of Mr. LEONARD WELSTED, a gentleman of good taste and genius, whom he warmly patronized. WELSTED's comedy was not printed till the year 1726, when it appeared in 8vo, under the title of "The Dissembled Wanton," or "My Son get Money." It is said to be an entertaining play, and to have had tolerable success; but whether this be the *comedy* alluded to here, is left to the determination of the reader. See BIOG. DRAMAT. Vol. I. 8vo, 1782, art. WELSTED. An ingenious friend, however, suggests a doubt at WELSTED's not being the person here alluded to; though it may be added, in confirmation of the above conjecture, that in the prologue to the play it is said of the author,

Great tho' he be, he comes with reverence here,
His entrance *long delay'd*, avows his fear.

* An Essay for the further Improvement of Dancing, being a collection of figure dances of several numbers, composed by Mr. PRIEST, Mr. CAVALRY, Mr. GROSCOURT, &c. described in characters after the newest and easiest manner of Mr. FUILLET. By E. PEMBERTON. To which will be added three single dances, viz. A *Chacon*, by Mr. ISAAC*; a *Passacaille*, by Mr. L'ABBE; and a *Jig*, by Mr. PECOUR. Price *half a guinea*; the subscribers names to be printed. The work being near complete, if any more *masters* design to subscribe, they are desired to be expeditious. Subscriptions are taken by J. WALSH, and P. RANDAL, &c. TATLER, N^o 182. O. F.

* See TATLER, N^o 34, Vol. I. p. 384. note.

N^o 183. Saturday, June 10, 1710.

STEELE.

Fuit hæc sapientia quondam

Publica privatis secernere.

HOR. Ars Poet. ver. 396.

Our sage forefathers wisely understood
To sep'rate public from the private good.

From my own Apartment, June 9.

WHEN men look into their own bosoms, and consider the generous seeds which are there planted, that might, if rightly cultivated, ennoble their lives; and make their virtue venerable to futurity; how can they, without tears, reflect on the universal degeneracy from that public spirit, which ought to be the first and principal motive of all their actions? In the Grecian and Roman nations, they were wise enough to keep up this great incentive, and it was impossible to be in the fashion without being a patriot. All gallantry had its first source from hence; and to want a warmth for the public welfare, was a defect so scandalous, that he who was guilty of it had no pretence to honour or manhood. What makes the depravity

vity among us, in this behalf, the more vexatious and irksome to reflect upon, is, that the contempt of life is carried as far amongst us, as it could be in those memorable people; and we want only a proper application of the qualities which are frequent among us, to be as worthy as they. There is hardly a man to be found who will not fight upon any occasion, which he thinks may taint his own honour. Were this motive as strong in every thing that regards the public, as it is in this our private case, no man would pass his life away without having distinguished himself by some gallant instance of his zeal towards it in the respective incidents of his life and profession. But it is so far otherwise, that there cannot at present be a more ridiculous animal, than one who seems to regard the good of others. He, in civil life, whose thoughts turn upon schemes which may be of general benefit, without further reflection, is called a projector; and the man whose mind seems intent upon glorious achievements, a knight-errant. The ridicule among us runs strong against laudable actions; nay, in the ordinary course of things, and the common regards of life, negligence of the public is an epidemic vice. The brewer in his excise, the merchant in his customs, and, for aught we know, the soldier in his muster-rolls, think never the worse of themselves for being guilty

of

of their respective frauds towards the public. This evil is come to such a fantastical height, that he is a man of a public spirit, and heroically affected to his country, who can go so far as even to turn usurer with all he has in her funds. There is not a citizen in whose imagination such a one does not appear in the same light of glory, as CODRUS, SCAEVOLA, or any other great name in old Rome. Were it not for the heroes of so much *per cent.* as have regard enough for themselves and their nation to trade with her with their wealth, the very notion of public love would long before now have vanished from among us. But however general custom may hurry us away in the stream of a common error, there is no evil, no crime, so great as that of being cold in matters which relate to the common good. This is in nothing more conspicuous than in a certain willingness to receive any thing, that tends to the diminution of such as have been conspicuous instruments in our service. Such inclinations proceed from the most low and vile corruption, of which the soul of man is capable. This effaces not only the practice, but the very approbation of honour and virtue; and has had such an effect, that, to speak freely, the very sense of public good has no longer a part even of our conversations. Can then the most generous motive of life, the good of others, be so easily banished

banished the breast of man? Is it possible to draw all our passions inward? Shall the boiling heat of youth be sunk in pleasures, the ambition of manhood in selfish intrigues? Shall all that is glorious, all that is worth the pursuit of great minds, be so easily rooted out? When the universal bent of a people seems diverted from the sense of their common good, and common glory, it looks like a fatality, and *crisis* of impending misfortune.

The generous nations we just now mentioned understood this so very well, that there was hardly an oration ever made, which did not turn upon this general sense, "That the love of their country was the first and most essential quality in an honest mind." DEMOSTHENES, in a cause wherein his fame, reputation, and fortune, were embarked, puts his all upon this issue; "Let the Athenians," says he, "be benevolent to me, as they think I have been zealous for them." This great and discerning orator knew, there was nothing else in nature could bear him up against his adversaries, but this one quality of having shewn himself willing or able to serve his country. This certainly is the test of merit; and the first foundation for deserving good-will is having it yourself. The adversary of this orator at that time was ÆSCHINES, a man of wily arts and skill in the world, who could, as occasion served,

served, fall in with a national start of passion, or sullenness of humour; which a whole nation is sometimes taken with as well as a private man, and by that means divert them from their common sense, into an aversion for receiving any thing in its true light. But when DEMOSTHENES had awakened his audience with that one hint of judging by the general tenor of his life towards them, his services bore down his opponent before him, who fled to the covert of his mean arts, until some more favourable occasion should offer against the superior merit of DEMOSTHENES.

It were to be wished, that love of their country were the first principle of action in men of business, even for their own sakes; for when the world begins to examine into their conduct, the generality, who have no share in, or hopes of any part in power or riches, but what is the effect of their own labour or property, will judge of them by no other method, than that of how profitable their administration has been to the whole? They, who are out of the influence of mens fortune or favour, will let them stand or fall by this one only rule; and men who can bear being tried by it, are always popular in their fall. Those, who cannot suffer such a scrutiny, are contemptible in their advancement.

But

But I am here running into shreds of maxims from reading TACITUS this morning, that has driven me from my recommendation of public spirit, which was the intended purpose of this LUCUBRATION. There is not a more glorious instance of it, than in the character of REGULUS *. This same REGULUS was taken prisoner by the Carthaginians, and was sent by them to Rome, in order to demand some Punic noblemen, who were prisoners, in exchange for himself; and was bound by an oath, that he would return to Carthage, if he failed in his commission. He proposes this to the senate, who were in suspense upon it, which REGULUS observing, without having the least notion of putting the care of his own life in competition with the public good, desired them to consider, that he was old, and almost useless; that those demanded in exchange were men of daring tempers, and great merit in military affairs; and wondered they would make any doubt of permitting him to go back to the short tortures prepared for him at Carthage, where he should have the advantage of ending a long life both gloriously and usefully. This generous advice was consented to; and he took his leave of his country and his weeping friends, to go to cer-

* LIVY, Hist. Dec. II. Lib. XVIII. cap. lvii. & seq. Script. Hist. Rom. Heidelb. 1743. folio, 3 Tom. Tom. I. p. 279. & seq.

tain death, with that chearful compofure, as a man, after the fatigue of bufinefs in a court or a city, retires to the next village for the air.

* * On Monday next, the 12th instant, at nine in the morning, will begin the fale of the library of the late lord vifeount FANSHAW, at his houfe in Suffolk-ftreet, near Charing-crofs, being an extraordinary collection of Englifh, Spanifh, and French books, extremely fair, gilt, and lettered, and feveral of the largeft paper. The loweft price of each to be inferted in the leaf preceding the title-page, and to continue every day next week, and no longer.

N. B. All the houfhould goods, plate and linen of the faid lord FANSHAW will be fold at the fame time, at very reafonable rates. O. F. N° 183.

†† The Trial of Dr. SACHEVERELL. Price 7s. *Ibidem.*

†† An impartial account of what paffed moft remarkable in the laft feflion of parliament, relating to the cafe of Dr. SACHEVERELL, done on fuch another paper and letter; and may therefore be bound up with the trial. Printed for J. TONSON, at Gray's-inn-gate. Price 1s. *Ibid.*

†† Whereas on Saturday laft an advertisement brought by an unknown perfon was inferted in this paper, that the Trial of Dr. SACHEVERELL would be publifhed this day, and at the fame time "An impartial Account, &c."

This is to give notice, that no fuch book is printed or to be publifhed by J. TONSON, but his name, without his knowledge, is put to a fpurious pamphlet, &c.

The Trial of Dr. SACHEVERELL only, without the faid Extract, is printed for J. TONSON, and will be publifhed on Thursday next.

Note. The faid "Impartial Account, &c." is entered in the Register-book of the company of Stationers according to the aft, and figned by A. ROPER, as the proprietor and publifher of the faid book, as by that Register appears. O. F. N° 181.

N^o 184. Tuesday, June 13, 1710.

S T E E L E.

*Una de multis face nuptiali**Digna* ——— Hor. li Od. iii. 33.

Yet worthy of the nuptial flame——

Of many, one untainted maid. FRANCIS,

From my own Apartment, June 12.

THERE are certain occasions of life which give propitious omens of the future good conduct of it, as well as others which explain our present inward state, according to our behaviour in them. Of the latter sort are funerals; of the former, weddings. The manner of our carriage when we lose a friend shews very much our temper, in the humility of our words and actions, and a general sense of our destitute condition, which runs through all our deportment. This gives a solemn testimony of the generous affection we bore our friends, when we seem to disrelish every thing, now we can no more enjoy them, or see them partake in our enjoyments. It is very proper and humane to put ourselves, as it were, in their livery after their decease, and wear a habit unsuitable

to prosperity, while those we loved and honoured are mouldering in the grave. As this is laudable on the sorrowful side, so on the other, incidents of success may no less justly be represented and acknowledged in our outward figure and carriage. Of all such occasions, that great change of a single life into marriage is the most important; as it is the source of all relations, and from whence all other friendship and commerce do principally arise. The general intent of both sexes is to dispose of themselves happily and honourably in this state; and, as all the good qualities we have are exerted to make our way into it, so the best appearance, with regard to their minds, their persons, and their fortunes, at the first entrance into it, is a due to each other in the married pair, as well as a compliment to the rest of the world. It was an instruction of a wise law-giver, that unmarried women should wear such loose habits, which, in the flowing of their garb, should incite their beholders to a desire of their persons; and that the ordinary motion of their bodies might display the figure and shape of their limbs in such a manner, as at once to preserve the strictest decency, and raise the warmest inclinations.

This was the oeconomy of the legislature for the increase of people, and at the same time for the preservation of the genial bed. She,
who

who was the admiration of all who beheld her while unmarried, was to bid adieu to the pleasure of shining in the eyes of many, as soon as she took upon her the wedded condition. However, there was a festival of life allowed the new-married, a sort of intermediate state between celibacy and matrimony, which continued certain days. During that time, entertainments, equipages, and other circumstances of rejoicing, were encouraged; and they were permitted to exceed the common mode of living, that the bride and bridegroom might learn from such freedoms of conversation to run into a general conduct to each other, made out of their past and future state, so to temper the cares of the man and the wife with the gaieties of the lover and the mistress.

In those wise ages the dignity of life was kept up, and on the celebration of such solemnities there were no impertinent whispers, and senseless interpretations put upon the unaffected cheerfulness or accidental seriousness of the bride; but men turned their thoughts upon the general reflections, on what issue might probably be expected from such a couple in the succeeding course of their life, and felicitated them accordingly upon such prospects.

I must confess, I cannot, from any ancient manuscripts, sculptures, or medals, deduce the rise of our celebrated custom of throwing the
Vol. V. I stocking;

stocking; but have a faint memory of an account a friend gave me of an original picture in the palace of Aldobrandini in Rome*. This seems to shew a sense of this affair very different from what is usual among us. It is a Grecian wedding; and the figures represented are a person offering sacrifice, a beautiful damsel dancing, and another playing on the harp. The bride is placed in her bed, the bridegroom sits at the feet of it, with an aspect which intimates, his thoughts were not only entertained with the joys with which he was surrounded; but also with a noble gratitude, and divine pleasure in the offering, which was then made to the gods to invoke their influence on his new condition. There appears in the face of the woman a mixture of fear, hope, and modesty; in the bridegroom a well-governed rapture. As you see in great spirits grief, which discovers itself the more by forbearing tears and complaints, you may observe also the highest joy is too big for utterance; the tongue being of all the organs the least capable of expressing such a circumstance. The nuptial torch, the bower, the marriage song, are all particulars which we meet with in the allusions of the ancient writers; and in every one of them something is to be observed, which de-

* A faint memory of a picture now so well known by the name of the *Aldobrandine Marriage*, seems odd. A.

Perhaps this oddity may have been accounted for, by what has been said in preceding notes on TATLER, N^o 158, and on N^o 163.

notes their industry to aggrandize and adorn this occasion above all others.

With us all order and decency in this point is perverted, by the insipid mirth of certain animals we usually call Wags*. These are a species of all men the most insupportable. One cannot without some reflection say, whether their flat mirth provokes us more to pity or to scorn; but if one considers with how great affectation they utter their frigid conceits, commiseration immediately changes itself into contempt.

A Wag is the last order even of pretenders to wit and good humour. He has generally his mind prepared to receive some occasion of merriment, but is of himself too empty to draw any out of his own set of thoughts; and therefore laughs at the next thing he meets, not because it is ridiculous, but because he is under a necessity of laughing. A Wag is one that never in its life saw a beautiful object; but sees, what it does see, in the most low, and most inconsiderable light it can be placed. There is a certain ability necessary to behold what is amiable and worthy of our approbation, which little minds want, and attempt to hide by a general disregard to every thing they behold above what they are able to relish. Hence it is, that a Wag in an assembly is ever

* TATLER, N^o 79.

guessing, how well such a lady slept last night, and how much such a young fellow is pleased with himself. The Wag's gaiety consists in a certain professed ill-breeding, as if it were an excuse for committing a fault, that a man knows he does so. Though all public places are full of persons of this order; yet, because I will not allow impertinence and affectation to get the better of native innocence and simplicity of manners, I have, in spite of such little disturbers of public entertainments, persuaded my brother TRANQUILLUS, and his wife my sister JENNY, in favour of Mr. WILKS, to be at the play to-morrow evening.

They, as they have so much good sense as to act naturally, without regard to the observation of others, will not, I hope, be discomposed, if any of the fry of Wags should take upon them to make themselves merry upon the occasion of their coming, as they intend, in their wedding clothes. My brother is a plain, worthy, and honest man; and as it is natural for men of that turn to be mightily taken with sprightly and airy women, my sister has a vivacity which may perhaps give hopes to impertinents, but will be esteemed the effect of innocence among wise men. They design to sit with me in the box, which the house have been so complaisant as to offer me whenever I think

think fit to come thither in my public character*.

I do not in the least doubt, but the true figure of conjugal affection will appear in their looks and gestures. My sister does not affect to be gorgeous in her dress; and thinks the happiness of a wife is more visible in a cheerful look than a gay apparel. It is a hard task to speak of persons so nearly related to one with decency; but I may say, all who shall be at the play will allow him to have the mien of a worthy English gentleman; her, that of a notable and deserving wife †.

* See TATLER, N^o 122, and note. "I remember Mr. BICKERSTAFF at the play-house, and with what a modest decent gravity he behaved himself: hence he was so well supported in his decline, and so heartily pined at his death." EXAMINER, Vol. III. N^o 46.

† TATLER, N^o 75, and 79.

*** Policies are now filling up, at the Assurance-office in Ave-Maria-lane, near Ludgate, for raising a bank for private families and widows, by subscriptions on the lives of 3000 persons, and for making two dividends every quarter among the claimants. The charge being only 1s. 6d. for the policy, and 9s. 6d. a quarter, Q. F.

N^o 185. Thursday, June 15, 1710.

STEELE.

*Notitiam primosque gradus vicinia fecit,
Tempore crevit amor, tædæ quoque jure coissent,
Sed vetuere patres. Quod non potuere vetare,
Ex æquo captis ardebant mentibus ambo.*

OVID. de Pyr. & Thisb. Met. iv. 59.

Their neighbourhood acquaintance early bred,
Acquaintance love, and love in time had led
The happy couple to the nuptial bed,
Their fathers stopt them. But in vain oppose
Their mutual passion, source of all their woes.

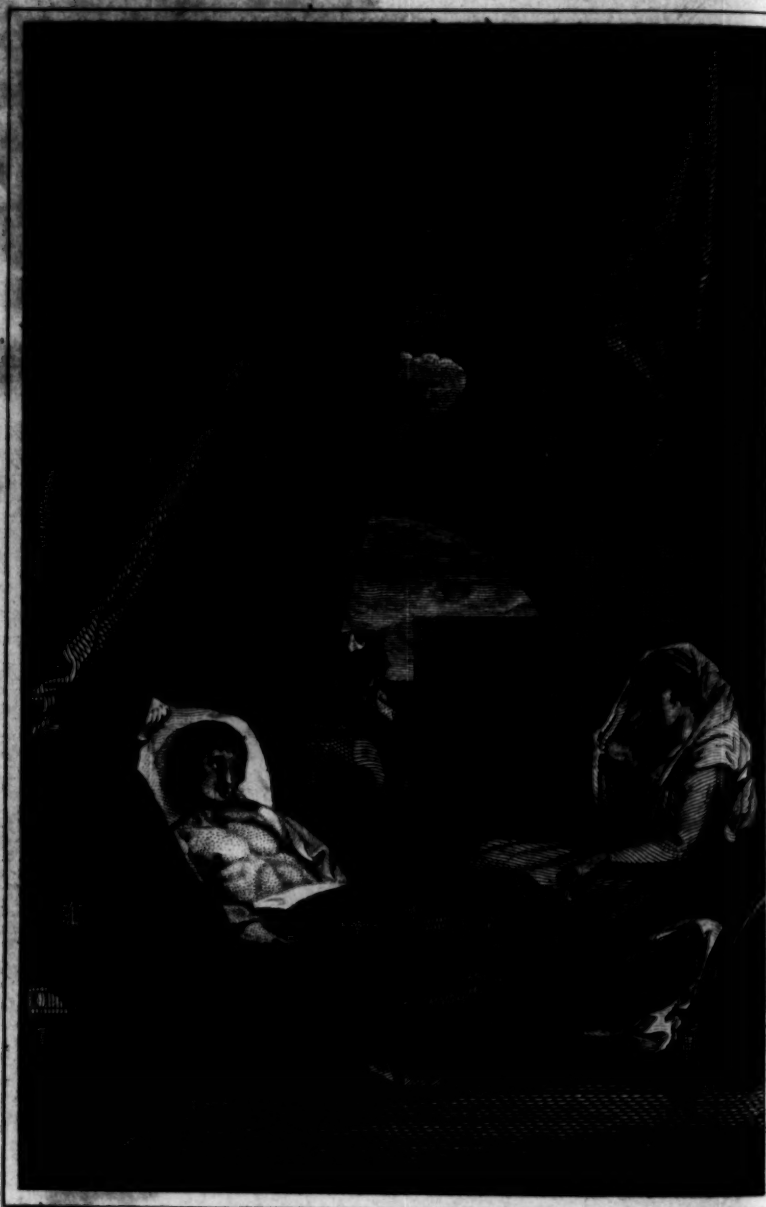
From my own Apartment, June 14.

AS soon as I was up this morning, my man gave me the following letter; which, since it leads to a subject that may prove of common use to the world, I shall take notice of with as much expedition as my fair petitioner could desire.

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

“ SINCE you have so often declared your-
“ self a patron of the distressed, I must acquaint
“ you, that I am daughter to a country gen-
“ tleman of good sense, and may expect three
“ or





Richard del

Cook sculp.

Published Dec. 1793 by J. Rivington & Son's St. Pauls Church Yard London: for the Proprietor

“ or four thousand pounds for my fortune. I
“ love and am beloved by PHILANDER, a
“ young gentleman who has an estate of five
“ hundred pounds *per annum*, and is our next
“ neighbour in the country every summer.
“ My father, though he has been a long time
“ acquainted with it, constantly refuses to com-
“ ply with our mutual inclinations: but what
“ most of all torments me is, that if ever I
“ speak in commendation of my lover, he is
“ much louder in his praises than myself; and
“ professes, that it is out of pure love and es-
“ teem for PHILANDER, as well as his daugh-
“ ter, that he can never consent we should
“ marry each other; when, as he terms it, we
“ may both do so much better. It must in-
“ deed be confessed, that two gentlemen of
“ considerable fortunes made their addresses to
“ me last winter, and PHILANDER, as I have
“ since learned, was offered a young heiress
“ with fifteen thousand pounds; but it seems
“ we could neither of us think, that accepting
“ those matches would be doing better than
“ remaining constant to our first passion. Your
“ thoughts upon the whole may, perhaps, have
“ some weight with my father, who is one of
“ your admirers, as is your humble servant,

“ SYLVIA.

“ P. S.

I “P. S. You are desired to be speedy, since
“my father daily presses me to accept of,
“what he calls, an advantageous offer.”

There is no calamity in life that falls heavier upon human nature than a disappointment in love; especially when it happens between two persons whose hearts are mutually engaged to each other. It is this distress which has given occasion to some of the finest tragedies that were ever written, and daily fills the world with melancholy, discontent, phrenzy, sickness, despair, and death. I have often admired at the barbarity of parents, who so frequently interpose their authority in this grand article of life. I would fain ask SYLVIA's father, whether he thinks he can bestow a greater favour on his daughter, than to put her in a way to live happily? Whether a man of PHILANDER's character, with five hundred pounds *per annum*, is not more likely to contribute to that end, than many a young fellow whom he may have in his thoughts with so many thousands? Whether he can make amends to his daughter by any increase of riches, for the loss of that happiness she proposes to herself in her PHILANDER? Or, whether a father should compound with his daughter to be miserable, though she were to get twenty thousand pounds by the bargain? I suppose he would have her reflect
with

with esteem on his memory after his death: and does he think this a proper method to make her do so, when, as often as she thinks on the loss of her PHILANDER, she must at the same time remember him as the cruel cause of it? Any transient ill-humour is soon forgotten; but the reflection of such a cruelty must continue to raise resentments as long as life itself; and by this one piece of barbarity, an indulgent father loses the merit of all his past kindnesses. It is not impossible, but she may deceive herself in the happiness which she proposes from PHILANDER; but as in such a case she can have no one to blame but herself, she will bear the disappointment with greater patience; but if she never makes the experiment, however happier she may be with another, she will still think she might have been happier with PHILANDER. There is a kind of sympathy in souls, that fits them for each other; and we may be assured, when we see two persons engaged in the warmth of a mutual affection, that there are certain qualities in both their minds which bear a resemblance to one another. A generous and constant passion in an agreeable lover, where there is not too great a disparity in other circumstances, is the greatest blessing that can befall the person beloved; and, if overlooked in one, may perhaps never be found in another. I shall conclude this with a cele-

celebrated instance of a father's indulgence in this particular; which, though carried to an extravagance, has something in it so tender and amiable, as may justly reproach the harshness of temper that is to be met with in many a British father.

ANTIOCHUS, a prince of great hopes, fell passionately in love with the young queen STRATONICE, who was his mother-in-law, and had bore a son to the old king SELEUCUS his father. The prince, finding it impossible to extinguish his passion, fell sick; and refused all manner of nourishment, being determined to put an end to that life which was become insupportable.

ERASISTRATUS, the physician, soon found that love was his distemper; and observing the alteration in his pulse and countenance, whenever STRATONICE made him a visit, was soon satisfied that he was dying for his young mother-in-law. Knowing the old king's tenderness for his son, when he one morning enquired of his health, he told him, that the prince's distemper was love; but that it was incurable, because it was impossible for him to possess the person whom he loved. The king, surprised at his account, desired to know how his son's passion could be incurable? "Why, Sir," replied ERASISTRATUS, "because he is in love with the person I am married to."

The

The old king immediately conjured him by all his past favours, to save the life of his son and successor. "Sir," said ERASISTRATUS, "would your majesty but fancy yourself in my place, you would see the unreasonableness of what you desire?" "Heaven is my witness," said SELEUCUS, "I could resign even my STRATONICE to save my ANTIOCHUS." At this, the tears ran down his cheeks; which when the physician saw, taking him by the hand, "Sir," says he, "if these are your real sentiments, the prince's life is out of danger; it is STRATONICE for whom he dies." SELEUCUS immediately gave orders for solemnizing the marriage; and the young queen, to shew her obedience, very generously exchanged the father for the son.

* * On the 14th of the month, there was a *concert* of vocal and instrumental music, for the benefit of Signior FRANCISCO, at the great room in Peter's-court, the lower end of the paved-stones, in St. Martin's-lane. Tickets 5s. Seven o'clock precisely.

†† Next week will be published, "A Treatise of Tea;" viz. concerning its growth, virtue, and degrees in goodness; the managing and making the foreign Bohea, with an account of the materials whereof it is made, and how to know the *natural* Pecko Tea from the foreign *artificial*, and the foreign made Bohea from *what at present* is made in town. Price 1s. 6d. O. F. N^o 186.

N^o 186.

Saturday, June 17, 1710.

S T E E L E.

Emitur solâ virtute potestas. CLAUD.

Virtue alone ennobles human kind,

And power should on her glorious foot-steps wait.

R. WYNNE.

Sheer-lane, June 16.

AS it has been the endeavour of these our labours to extirpate, from among the polite or busy part of mankind, all such as are either prejudicial or insignificant to society; so it ought to be no less our study to supply the havock we have made, by an exact care of the growing generation. But when we begin to inculcate proper precepts to the children of this island, except we could take them out of their nurses arms, we see an amendment is almost impracticable; for we find the whole species of our youth, and grown men, is incorrigibly prepossessed with vanity, pride, or ambition, according to the respective pursuits to which they turn themselves; by which means the world is infatuated with the love of appearances instead of things. Thus the vain man

man takes praise for honour; the proud man, ceremony for respect; the ambitious man, power for glory. These three characters are indeed of very near resemblance, but differently received by mankind. Vanity makes men ridiculous; pride, odious; and ambition, terrible. The foundation of all which is, that they are grounded upon falshood: for if men, instead of studying to appear considerable, were in their own hearts possessors of the requisites for esteem, the acceptance they otherwise unfortunately aim at would be as inseparable from them, as approbation is from truth itself. By this means they would have some rule to walk by; and they may ever be assured, that a good cause of action will certainly receive a suitable effect. It may be an useful hint in such cases for a man to ask of himself, whether he really is what he has a mind to be thought? If he is, he need not give himself much further anxiety. What will the world say? is the common question in matters of difficulty; as if the terror lay wholly in the sense which others, and not we ourselves, shall have of our actions. From this one source arise all the impostors in every art and profession, in all places, among all persons, in conversation, as well as in business. Hence it is, that a vain fellow takes twice as much pains to be ridiculous, as would make him sincerely agreeable.

Can

Can any one be better fashioned, better bred, or has any one more good-nature, than DAMASIPPUS? But the whole scope of his looks and actions tends so immediately to gain the good opinion of all he converses with, that he loses it for that only reason. As it is the nature of vanity to impose false shews for truth, so does it also turn real possessions into imaginary ones. DAMASIPPUS, by assuming to himself what he has not, robs himself of what he has.

There is nothing more necessary to establish reputation, than to suspend the enjoyment of it. He that cannot bear the sense of merit with silence, must of necessity destroy it: for fame being the general mistress of mankind, whoever gives it to himself insults all to whom he relates any circumstances to his own advantage. He is considered as an open ravisher of that beauty, for whom all others pine in silence. But some minds are so incapable of any temperance in this particular, that *on every second* in their discourse, you may observe an earnestness in their eyes, which shews they wait for your approbation; and perhaps the next instant cast an eye on a glass, to see how they like themselves. Walking the other day in a neighbouring inn of court, I saw a more happy and more graceful orator than I ever before had heard, or read of. A youth, of about
nineteen

nineteen years of age, was, in an Indian night-gown and laced cap, pleading a cause before a glass. The young fellow had a very good air, and seemed to hold his brief in his hand rather to help his action, than that he wanted notes for his further information. When I first began to observe him, I feared he would soon be alarmed; but he was so zealous for his client, and so favourably received by the court, that he went on with great fluency to inform the bench, that he humbly hoped they would not let the merit of the cause suffer by the youth and inexperience of the pleader; that in all things he submitted to their candor; and modestly desired they would not conclude, but that strength of argument, and force of reason, may be consistent with grace of action, and comeliness of person.

To me (who see people every day in the midst of crouds, whomsoever they seem to address to, talk only to themselves, and of themselves) this orator was not so extravagant a man as perhaps another would have thought him: but I took part in his success, and was very glad to find he had, in his favour, judgement, and costs, without any manner of opposition.

The effects of pride and vanity are of consequence only to the proud and vain; and tend to no further ill than what is personal to themselves,

selves, in preventing their progress in any thing that is worthy and laudable, and creating envy instead of emulation of superior virtue. These ill qualities are to be found only in such as have so little minds, as to circumscribe their thoughts and designs within what properly relates to the value, which they think due to their dear and amiable selves: but ambition, which is the third great impediment to honour and virtue, is a fault of such as think themselves born for moving in an higher orb, and prefer being powerful and mischievous to being virtuous and obscure. The parent of this mischief in life, so far as to regulate it into schemes, and make it possess a man's whole heart without his believing himself a dæmon, was MACHIAVEL *. He first taught, that a man must necessarily appear weak, to be honest. Hence it gains upon the imagination, that a great is not so despicable as a little villain; and men are insensibly led to a belief, that the aggravation of crimes is the diminution of them. Hence the impiety of thinking one thing, and speaking another. In pursuance of this empty and unsatisfying dream, to betray, to undermine, to kill in themselves all natural sentiments of love to friends or country, is the willing practice of such as are thirsty of power

* See TATLER, N^o 123, note on MACHIAVEL; and TAT. N^o 214, note on CARDAN.

for any other reason, than that of being useful and acceptable to mankind.

ADVERTISEMENT.

“Whereas Mr. BICKERSTAFF has lately received a letter out of Ireland, dated June the ninth, importing, that he is grown very dull, for the postage of which Mr. MORPHEW charges one shilling; and another without date of place or time, for which he, the said MORPHEW, charges two-pence: it is desired, that for the future, his courteous and uncourteous readers will go a little further in expressing their good and ill-will, and pay for the carriage of their letters; otherwise the intended pleasure or pain, which is designed for Mr. BICKERSTAFF, will be wholly disappointed.”

* See TATLER, N^o 164, note on POSTAGE.

ADVERTISEMENT.

* * “Upon the death of a learned clergyman in Suffex about five years ago, there was taken out of his study among other things, (as yet unknown by whom) a very ancient English MS. intituled, ‘The whole Body of the Catholic Religion, by one Father BENNET, a Monk.’ If it is still in being, and can be obtained entire, whoever brings it to Mr. KEELE, bookseller, in Westminster-hall, shall be directed where to receive TWENTY POUNDS for his pains.” “The British Apollo,” Feb. 27, 1708.

N^o 187.

Tuesday, June 20, 1710.

S T E E L E.

*Pudet hæc opprobria nobis
Et dici potuisse, & non potuisse refelli.*

OVID. Met. ii. 759.

To hear an open slander is a curse:
But not to find an answer is a worse.

DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, June 19.

PASQUIN of Rome to ISAAC BICKERSTAFF of
London.

HIS Holiness is gone to Castel Gandolpho, much discomposed at some late accounts from the missionaries in your island: for a committee of cardinals, which lately sat for the reviving the force of some obsolete doctrines, and drawing up amendments to certain points of faith, have represented the church of Rome to be in great danger, from a treatise written by a learned Englishman; which carries spiritual power much higher than we could have dared to have attempted even here. His book is called, "An Epistolary Discourse, proving from the Scriptures, and the first Fathers, that

" that the soul is a principle naturally mortal.
 " Wherein is proved, that none have the
 " power of giving this divine immortalizing
 " spirit, since the apostles, but the bishops.
 " By HENRY DODWELL, M. A.* The asser-
 " tion appeared to our *Literati* so short and
 " effectual a method of subjecting the laity,
 " that it is feared auricular confession and ab-
 " solution will not be capable of keeping the
 " clergy of Rome in any degree of greatness,
 " in competition with such teachers, whose
 " flocks shall receive this opinion. What
 " gives the greater jealousy here is, that in the
 " catalogue of treatises which have been lately
 " burnt within the British territories, there is no
 " mention made of this learned work; which
 " circumstance is a sort of implication, that
 " the tenet is not held erroneous, but that the
 " doctrine is received among you as orthodox.
 " The youth of this place are very much di-
 " vided in opinion, whether a very memorable
 " quotation which the author repeats out of
 " TERTULLIAN, be not rather of the style and
 " manner of MEURSIUS? *In illo ipso voluptatis*
 " *ultima est, quo genitale virus expellitur, nonne*
 " *aliquid de animâ quoque sentimus exire, atque*
 " *adeo marcescimus & divigescimus cum lucis de-*
 " *trimento?* This piece of Latin goes no far-
 " ther than to tell us how our fathers begot

* See TATLER, N^o 118, note on DODWELL.

“ us; so that we are still at a loss how we af-
 “ terwards commence eternal; for *creando in-*
 “ *funditur, & infundendo creatur*, which is
 “ mentioned soon after, may allude only to
 “ flesh and blood, as well as the former. Your
 “ readers in this city, some of whom have
 “ very much approved the warmth with
 “ which you have attacked free-thinkers,
 “ atheists, and other enemies to religion and
 “ virtue, are very much disturbed, that you
 “ have given them no account of this remark-
 “ able dissertation. I am employed by them
 “ to desire you would, with all possible expe-
 “ dition, send me over the ceremony of the
 “ creation of souls, as well as a list of all the
 “ mortal and immortal men within the domi-
 “ nions of Great-Britain. When you have
 “ done me this favour, I must trouble you for
 “ other tokens of your kindness, and particu-
 “ larly I desire you would let me have the re-
 “ ligious handkerchief*, which is of late so
 “ much worn in England, for I have promised
 “ to make a present of it to a courtesan of a
 “ French minister.

“ Letters from the frontiers of France in-
 “ form us, that a young gentleman †, who was

* Handkerchiefs printed with representations of Dr. SACHE-
VERELL.

† The pretender.

“ to have been created a cardinal on the next
“ promotion, has put off his design of coming
“ to Rome so soon as was intended; having,
“ as it is said, received letters from Great-
“ Britain, wherein several *virtuosi* of that island
“ have desired him to suspend his resolutions
“ towards a monastic life, until the British
“ grammarians shall publish their explication
“ of the words *indefeazable* and *revolution*.
“ According as these two hard terms are
“ made to fit the mouths of the people, this
“ gentleman takes his measures for his jour-
“ ney hither.

“ Your New Bedlam has been read and
“ considered by some of your countrymen
“ among us; and one gentleman, who is now
“ here as a traveller, says, your design is im-
“ practicable; for that there can be no place
“ large enough to contain the number of
“ your lunatics. He advises you therefore to
“ name the ambient sea for the boundary of
“ your hospital. If what he says be true, I
“ do not see how you can think of any other
“ inclosure: for, according to his discourse,
“ the whole people are taken with a *vertigo*;
“ great and proper actions are received with
“ coldness and discontent; ill-news hoped for
“ with impatience; heroes in your service are
“ treated

“treated with calumny, while criminals pass
“through your towns with acclamations*.”

“This Englishman went on to say, you
“seemed at present to flag under a satiety of
“success, as if you wanted misfortune as a
“necessary vicissitude. Yet, alas! though
“men have but a cold relish of prosperity,
“quick is the anguish of the contrary fortune.
“He proceeded to make comparisons of times,
“seasons, and great incidents. After which
“he grew too learned for my understanding,
“and talked of HANNO the Carthaginian †,
“and his irreconcilable hatred to the glo-
“rious commander HANNIBAL. HANNIBAL,
“said he, was able to march to Rome itself,
“and brought that ambitious people, who de-
“signed no less than the empire of the world,
“to sue for peace in the most abject and ser-
“vile manner; when faction at home detract-

* Dr. SACHEVERELL, whilst under the sentence that sus-
pended him from preaching, made a sort of triumphal journey,
and was received into some towns with ringing of bells, and other
demonstrations of welcome and approbation.

† JOHN SMITH, *corn-cutter, and operator for the toes*, in a real
or fictitious letter to his *much-esteemed friend* Mr. JACOB KIT
CAT [TONSON] writes or is supposed to write, in the follow-
ing words, EXAMINER, Vol. IV. N^o 37. “Politics belonged
“only to me and the *upholsterer*; for, if you remember, *our author*
“[STEELE], for offering once to set matters upon a right foot
“between HANNO and HANNIBAL, was voted an invader of
“the rights and privileges of the *upholsterer* and *corn-cutter*.” See
TAT. N^o 190.

“ ed

“ ed from the glory of his actions, and, after
 “ many artifices, at last prevailed with the
 “ senate to recall him from the midst of his
 “ victories, in the very instant when he was to
 “ reap the benefit of all his toils, by reducing
 “ the then common enemy of all nations which
 “ had liberty, to reason. When HANNIBAL
 “ heard the message of the Carthaginian sena-
 “ tors, who were sent to recall him, he was
 “ moved with a generous and disdainful sor-
 “ row; and is reported to have said, ‘ HAN-
 “ NIBAL then must be conquered, not by the
 “ arms of the Romans, whom he has often put
 “ to flight, but by the envy and detraction of
 “ his countrymen. Nor shall SCIPIO triumph
 “ so much in his fall, as HANNO, who will
 “ smile to have purchased the ruin of HAN-
 “ NIBAL, though attended with the fall of
 “ Carthage *. I am, Sir, &c. PASQUIN.”

WILL's Coffee-house, June 19.

There is a sensible satisfaction in observing
 the countenance and action of the people on
 some occasions. To gratify myself in this
 pleasure, I came hither with all speed this
 evening with an account of the surrender of

* The conclusion of PASQUIN's letter alludes to the follow-
 ing allegorical piece, the publication of which was just then re-
 cent. “ The History of HANNIBAL and HANNO, &c. col-
 lected from the best Authors, by A. M. Esq.” It is reprinted
 in “ The Life and Posthumous Writings of its author, AR-
 THUR MAYNWARING, Esq; Lond. 1715,” 8vo. See TAR.
 N^o 190. Lett. 1.

Douay. As soon as the *battle-critics* * heard it, they immediately drew some comfort, in that it must have cost us a great number of men. Others were so negligent of the glory of their country, that they went on in their discourse on the full house which is to be at OTHELLO on Thursday, and the curiosity they should go with, to see WILKS play a part so very different from what he had ever before appeared in, together with the expectation that was raised in the gay part of the town on that occasion.

This universal indolence and inattention among us to things that concern the public, made me look back with the highest reverence on the glorious instances in antiquity, of a contrary behaviour in the like circumstances. HARRY ENGLISH, upon observing the room so little roused on the news, fell into the same way of thinking. "How unlike," said he, "Mr. BICKERSTAFF, are we to the old Romans! "There was not a subject of their state but "thought himself as much concerned in the honour of his country, as the first officer of the "commonwealth. How do I admire the messenger, who ran with a thorn in his foot to "tell the news of a victory to the senate! He "had not leisure for his private pain, until he "had expressed his public joy; nor could he "suffer as a man, until he had triumphed as a "Roman."

* See TATLER, N^o 65.

N^o 188. Thursday, June 22, 1710.

S T E E L E.

*Quæ regio in terris nostri non plena laboris?*VIRG. *Æn.* i. 464.

What clime, what region, so remote and strange,
Where these our labours are not known?

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, June 21.

I WAS this morning looking over my letters, that I have lately received from my several correspondents; some of which, referring to my late papers, I have laid aside, with an intent to give my reader a sight of them. The first criticises upon my Green-house, and is as follows:

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

South-Wales, June 7.

“ This letter comes to you from my Oran-
“ gery, which I intend to reform as much as I
“ can, according to your ingenious model;
“ and shall only beg of you to communicate
“ to me your secret of preserving grass-plots in
“ a covered room*; for in the climate where
“ my country-seat lies, they require rain and

* See TATLER, N^o 179, and note.

“ dews

“dews as well as sun and fresh air, and cannot
 “live upon such fine food as your *sifted wea-*
 “*ther*. I must likewise desire you to write
 “over your Green-house the following motto:

Hic ver perpetuum, atque alienis mensibus æstas.

Her vernal bloom, and summer's genial warmth,
 Reign all the year. ——— R. WYNNE.

Instead of your

*O! quis me gelidis sub montibus Hæmi
 Sistat, & ingenti ramorum protegat umbra?*

VIRG. *Geor.* ii. 448.

Some God, convey me to the cooling shades
 Of dewy Hæmus! ——— R. WYNNE.

“Which, under favour, is the panting of
 “one in summer after cool shades, and not of
 “one in winter after a summer-house. The
 “rest of your plan is very beautiful; and that
 “your friend, who has so well described it,
 “may enjoy it many winters, is the hearty
 “wish of

“His and your unknown, &c*.”

This oversight of a grass-plot in my friend's
 Green-house, puts me in mind of a like incon-
 sistency in a celebrated picture; where MOSES
 is represented as striking a rock, and the chil-
 dren of Israel quenching their thirst at the wa-
 ters that flow from it, and run through a beau-

* See TATLER, N^o 203, *Let.* 2.

tiful landkip of groves and meadows, which could not flourish in a place where water was to have been found only by a miracle.

The next letter comes to me from a Kentish yeoman, who is very angry with me for my advice to parents, occasioned by the amours of SYLVIA and PHILANDER, as related in my Paper, N^o 185.

“ Squire BICKERSTAFF, ”

“ I do not know by what chance one of your
 “ Tatlers is got into my family, and has al-
 “ most turned the brains of my eldest daughter
 “ WINIFRED; who has been so undutiful as
 “ to fall in love of her own head, and tells me
 “ a foolish heathen story that she has read in
 “ your Paper, to persuade me to give my con-
 “ sent. I am too wise to let children have
 “ their own wills in a business like marriage.
 “ It is a matter in which neither I myself, nor
 “ any of my kindred, were ever humoured.
 “ My wife and I never pretended to love one
 “ another like your SYLVIAS and PHILANDERS;
 “ and yet, if you saw our fire-side, you would
 “ be satisfied we are not always a squabbling.
 “ For my part, I think that where man and
 “ woman come together by their own good
 “ liking, there is so much fondling and fool-
 “ ing, that it hinders young people from
 “ minding

“ minding their business. I must therefore
“ desire you to change your note; and instead
“ of advising us old folks, who perhaps have
“ more wit than yourself, to let SYLVIA know,
“ that she ought to act like a dutiful daughter,
“ and marry the man that she does not care
“ for. Our great grandmothers were all bid
“ to marry first, and love would come after-
“ wards; and I do not see why their daughters
“ should follow their own inventions. I am
“ resolved WINIFRED shall not.

“ Yours, &c.”

This letter is a natural picture of ordinary contracts, and of the sentiments of those minds that lie under a kind of intellectual rusticity. This trifling occasion made me run over in my imagination the many scenes I have observed of the married condition, wherein the quintessence of pleasure and pain are represented, as they accompany that state, and no other. It is certain, there are many thousands like the above-mentioned yeoman and his wife, who are never highly pleased or distasted in their whole lives. But when we consider the more informed part of mankind, and look upon their behaviour, it then appears that very little of their time is indifferent, but generally spent in the most anxious vexation, or the highest satisfaction. SHAKSPEARE has admirably represented both

both the aspects of this state in the most excellent tragedy of OTHELLO. In the character of DESDEMONA, he runs through all the sentiments of a virtuous maid, and a tender wife. She is captivated by his virtue, and faithful to him as well from that motive, as regard to her own honour. OTHELLO is a great and noble spirit, misled by the villainy of a false friend to suspect her innocence; and resents it accordingly. When, after the many instances of passion, the wife is told the husband is jealous, her simplicity makes her incapable of believing it, and say, after such circumstances as would drive another woman into distraction,

— I think the sun where he was born

Drew all such humours from him.

This opinion of him is so just, that his noble and tender heart beats itself to pieces, before he can affront her with the mention of his jealousy; and he owns, this suspicion has blotted out all the sense of glory and happiness which before it was possessed with, when he laments himself in the warm allusions of a mind accustomed to entertainments so very different from the pangs of jealousy and revenge. How moving is his sorrow, when he cries out as follows:

I had been happy, if the gen'ral camp,
Pioneers and all, had tasted her sweet body,

So

So I had nothing known. Oh now ! for ever
 Farewel the tranquil mind ! farewel content !
 Farewel the plumed troops, and the big wars
 That make ambition virtue ! Oh farewel !
 Farewel the neighing steed, and the shrill trump,
 The spirit-stirring drum, th' ear-piercing fife,
 The royal banner, and all quality,
 Pride, pomp, and circumstance, of glorious war !
 And, oh ye mortal engines ! whose rude throats
 Th' immortal Jove's dread clamours counterfeit,
 Farewel ! OTHELLO's occupation's gone.

I believe I may venture to say, there is not
 in any other part of SHAKSPEARE'S works more
 strong and lively pictures of nature than in
 this. I shall therefore steal *Incognito* to see it,
 out of curiosity to observe how WILKS and CIB-
 BER touch those places, where BETTERTON and
 SANDFORD * so very highly excelled. But now
 I am

* In a note on TATLER, N^o 134, p. 126. some account has
 been given of SANDFORD, to which it may not be improper to
 add the following confirmation. A writer in "The EXAMINER,"
 perhaps SWIFT, speaking, as is supposed, of Lord WHARTON,
 under the fictitious name of VERRES, says, "He and FACTION
 " seem to be made for one another. He enters upon the stage
 " with the mien and applause of *Old SANDFORD*, and fills every
 " spectator with apprehensions of approaching mischief, awakens
 " our fears, entertains our horrors, and alarms every pathetic
 " emotion about us, and leads our expectations into scenes of ra-
 " pine, bloodshed, treachery, and confusion.—There is no under-
 " part which he will not accept of, and adorn in acting it, so the
 " plot may be carried on to a surprizing and tragical catastrophe."

EXAMINER, Vol. IV. N^o II.

Whether

I am got into discourse of acting, with which I am so professedly pleased, I shall conclude this Paper with a note I have just received from the two ingenious friends, Mr. PENKETHMAN and Mr. BULLOCK.

SIR,

Whether SWIFT was or was not the author of the severe passage above quoted, he certainly has recorded his *perfect hatred* to this nobleman under the same odious appellation of VERRES in the first volume of "The Examiner, N^o 15, and N^o 18, and more avowedly in his other writings.

Lord WHARTON's character appears to have been in too many respects *abominable*; but SWIFT's *abomination* is expressed in so marked and virulent a manner, both in prose and verse, that it requires some explanation. The reader will not perhaps be displeased to find here, a curious and authentic account of it, on the respectable authority of Dr. SAMUEL SALTER, late master of the Charter-house, recorded by Mr. NICHOLS in "A Supplement to SWIFT's Works," Vol. I. p. 258, 259, cr. 8vo. 1779.

"Lord SOMERS recommended SWIFT at his own very earnest request to Lord WHARTON, when that earl went lieutenant to Ireland in 1708, but without success; and the answer WHARTON is said to have given, was never forgotten or forgiven by SWIFT; but seems to have laid the foundation of that peculiar rancour with which he always mentions Lord WHARTON. I saw and read two letters of JONATHAN SWIFT, then prebendary of St. Patrick's, Dublin, to Lord SOMERS: the first earnestly intreating this favour, pleading his poverty, and professing the most unalterable attachment to his lordship's person, friends, and cause; the second acknowledging Lord SOMERS's kindness, in having recommended him; and concluding with the like solemn professions, not more than a year before SWIFT deserted Lord SOMERS and all his friends, writing avowedly on the contrary side, and (as he boasts himself) *libelling all the junto round*. I saw also the very letters which Lord SOMERS wrote to Lord WHARTON, in which SWIFT is very heartily and warmly recommended; and I well remember

" the

“SIR,
 “FINDING by your Paper, N^o 182, that
 “you are drawing parallels between the great-
 “est actors of the age; as you have already
 “begun with Mr. WILKS and Mr. CIBBER,
 “we desire you would do the same justice to
 “your humble servants,
 “WM. BULLOCK and WM. PENKETHMAN.”

For the information of posterity, I shall comply with this letter, and set these two great men in such a light as SALLUST has placed his CATO and CÆSAR.

Mr.

“the short and very smart answer Lord WHARTON is said to
 “have given; which, as I have observed, SWIFT never forgave
 “or forgot; it was to this purpose: *Oh, my Lord, WE must not
 “prefer or countenance these fellows; WE have not character enough
 “OURSELVES.*”

Lord WHARTON's remarkable words allude, not only to the *odium* SWIFT had contracted as the known or supposed author of the “Tale of a Tub,” &c. but they seem to point more particularly to a flagrant part of his early criminality at Kilroot, not so generally known. A general account of this offence is all that is requisite here, and all indeed that decency permits. In consequence of an attempt to ravish one of his parishioners, a farmer's daughter, SWIFT was carried before a magistrate of the name of DOBBS, (in whose family the examinations taken on the occasion are said to be still extant at this day); and, to avoid the very serious consequences of this rash action, immediately resigned the prebend, and quitted the kingdom. This intelligence was communicated, and vouched as a fact well known in the parish even now, by one of SWIFT's successors in the living, and is rested on the authority of the present prebendary of Kilroot, Feb. 6, 1785.

MR. WILLIAM BULLOCK and Mr. WILLIAM PENKETHMAN are of the same age, profession, and sex. They both distinguish themselves in a very particular manner under the discipline of the crab-tree, with this only difference, that Mr. BULLOCK has the more agreeable squall, and Mr. PENKETHMAN the more graceful shrug. PENKETHMAN devours a cold chick with great applause; BULLOCK's talent lies chiefly in asparagus. PENKETHMAN is very dexterous at con-

It might be wrong to close the note without adding the following remarks.

The chaplaincy here spoken of was conferred on Dr. LAMBERT, by the interest of archbishop TENISON and other bishops, who expressly interposed and solicited in a body on this occasion. 1. SWIFT mentions this himself; 2. he mentions likewise Lord SOMERS's letters to Lord WHARTON; 3. he signifies his expectation of the chaplainship; 4. he seems displeased at the preference given to Dr. LAMBERT; 5. archbishop KING, in 1708, a little before the date of this transaction, charges SWIFT with *artifice* in attempting to pass himself for a whig; 6. SWIFT expressly affirms to archbishop KING, that he *made no application* for this chaplaincy; 7. he positively denies to Dr. STERNE his having made *any manner of application*; 8. he calls Lord SOMERS "*a false deceitful rascal*," and grossly abuses him in the EXAMINER.

These remarks being made, the reader is left to form his own judgement the best way he can, of SWIFT's *sincerity, veracity, and gratitude*, in the cases in question.

For the evidences of these eight points, in the order above-mentioned, see SWIFT's "Works," crown 8vo. [1.] Vol. XIV. p. 48. [2.] Vol. XXII. p. 4. [3.] Vol. XIV. p. 44. [4.] Vol. XIX. p. 25. [5.] Vol. XIX. p. 27. [6.] Vol. XIV. p. 49; and Vol. XIX. p. 21. [7.] Vol. XIX. p. 25. [8.] Vol. XXII. p. 145, and EXAMINER, Vol. I. N^o 27.

VOL. V.

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veying

veying himself under a table; Bullock is no less active at jumping over a stick. Mr. PENKETHMAN has a great deal of money; but Mr. BULLOCK is the taller man*.

* See TATLER, N^o 4; N^o 7; and SPECTATOR, N^o 44.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

* * This is to give notice, that eighty-two hogsheds and six pipes (only one cask in a lot) of extraordinary good French clarets, neat, an entire parcel, in the importer's hands, will be exposed to sale by the candle this day, being the 22d instant, at Lloyd's Coffee-house, in Lombard-street, at three o'clock in the afternoon, at 80*l*. per hogshed; and are to be tasted in a vault under the house of Mr. THOMAS COUTTS, merchant, over-against the church, in Mark-lane, Fenchurch-street, till the hour of sale. Catalogues to be had at the vault where the said clarets lie, at the place of sale, at Old and Young Man's Coffee-houses at Charing-cross, &c. To be sold by THOMAS TOMKINS, broker, in Crutched-friars. O. F. N^o 188.

†† A small parcel of curious books, most of them relating to the antiquities, temples, churches, palaces, fountains, and views of Rome, &c. collected by a person of quality, lately deceased, very fair and neatly bound, will be sold by auction at the coffee-house in the Little Piazza, in Covent-garden, on Wednesday the 28th instant. Catalogues to had at Mr. COOPER's, printseller, in Bedford-street, &c. O. F. *ibidem*.

N^o 189, Saturday, June 24, 1710.

STEELE.

Est in juvenicis, est in equis patrum

Virtus; nec imbellem ferocis

Progenerant aquilæ columbam.

Hor. 4 Od. iv. 30.

In steers laborious, and in generous steeds

We trace their fires, nor can the bird of Jove

Intrepid, fierce, beget th' unwarlike dove.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, June 23.

HAVING lately turned my thoughts upon the considerations of the behaviour of parents to children in the great affair of marriage, I took much delight in turning over a bundle of letters, which a gentleman's steward in the country had sent me some time ago. This parcel is a collection of letters written by the children of the family, to which he belongs, to their father; and contains all the little passages of their lives, and the new ideas they received as their years advanced. There is in them an account of their diversions as well as their exercises; and what I thought very remarkable

is, that two sons of the family, *who now make considerable figures in the world*, gave omens of that sort of character which they now bear, in the first rudiments of thought which they shew in their letters. Were one to point out a method of education, one could not, methinks, frame one more pleasing or improving than this; where the children get an habit of communicating their thoughts and inclinations to their best friend with so much freedom, that he can form schemes for their future life and conduct from an observation of their tempers; and by that means be early enough in choosing their way of life, to make them forward in some art or science at an age when others have not determined what profession to follow. As to the persons concerned in this packet I am speaking of, they have given great proofs of the force of this conduct of their father in the effect it has upon their lives and manners. The elder, who is *a scholar*, shewed from his infancy a propensity to polite studies, and has made a suitable progress in literature; but his learning is so well woven into his mind, that from the impression of it, he seems rather to have contracted an habit of life, than manner of discourse. To his books he seems to owe a good œconomy in his affairs, and a complacency in his manners, though in others that way of education has commonly a quite different effect.

fect. The epistles of the other son are full of accounts of what he thought most remarkable in his reading. He sends his father for news the last noble story he had read. I observe, he is particularly touched with the conduct of CODRUS, who plotted his own death, because the oracle had said, if he were not killed, the enemy should prevail over his country. Many other incidents in his little letters give omens of a soul capable of generous undertakings; and what makes it the more particular is, that this gentleman had, *in the present war, the honour and happiness of doing an action, for which only it was worth coming into the world**. Their father is the most intimate friend they have; and they always consult him rather than any other, when any error has happened in their conduct through youth and inadvertency. The behaviour of this gentleman to his sons has made his life pass away with the pleasures of a second youth; for as the vexations which men receive from their children hasten the approach of age, and double the force of years; so the comforts, which they reap from them, are balm to all other sorrows, and disappoint the injuries of time. Parents

* Concerning these brothers, who seem to have been men of some figure, and whose father appears to have been alive at the date of this Paper, any information would be very acceptable. The annotator's conjectures are so uncertain, that he declines mentioning them. Directed to J. NICHOLS, printer, Red-lion passage, Fleet-street.

of children repeat their lives in their offspring; and their concern for them is so near, that they feel all their sufferings and enjoyments as much as if they regarded their own proper persons. But it is generally so far otherwise, that the common race of esquires in this kingdom use their sons as persons that are waiting only for their funerals, and spies upon their health and happiness; as indeed they are, by their own making them such. In cases where a man takes the liberty after this manner to reprehend others, it is commonly said, let him look at home. I am sorry to own it; but there is one branch of the house of the BICKERSTAFFS, who have been as erroneous in their conduct this way as any other family whatsoever. The head of this branch is now in town, and has brought up with him his son and daughter, who are all the children he has, in order to be put some way into the world, and see fashions. They are both very ill-bred cubs; and having lived together from their infancy, without knowledge of the distinctions and decencies that are proper to be paid to each other's sex, they squabble like two brothers. The father is one of those who knows no better than that all pleasure is debauchery, and imagines, when he sees a man become his estate, that he will certainly spend it. This branch are a people who never had among them one man
eminent

eminent either for good or ill; however, have all along kept their heads just above water, not by a prudent and regular oeconomy, but by expedients in the matches they have made into their house. When one of the family has, in the pursuit of foxes, and in the entertainment of clowns, run out the third part of the value of his estate, such a spendthrift has dressed up his eldest son, and married what they call a good fortune; who has supported the father as a tyrant over them, during his life, in the same house or neighbourhood. The son, in succession, has just taken the same method to keep up his dignity, until the mortgages, he has are and drunk himself into, have reduced him to the necessity of sacrificing his son also, in imitation of his progenitor. This had been, for many generations, the whole that had happened in the family of SAM BICKERSTAFF, until the time of my present cousin SAMUEL, the father of the young people we have just now spoken of. SAMUEL BICKERSTAFF, esquire, is so happy, as that by several legacies from distant relations, deaths of maiden sisters, and other instances of good fortune, he has, besides his real estate, a great sum of ready money. His son at the same time knows he has a good fortune, which the father cannot alienate; though he strives to make him believe, he depends only on his will for maintenance. TOM is now in

his nineteenth year, *MRS. MARY* in her *fifteenth**. Cousin *SAMUEL*, who understands no one point of good behaviour as it regards all the rest of the world, is an exact critic in the dress, the motion, the looks, and gestures of his children. What adds to their misery is, that he is excessively fond of them, and the greatest part of their time is spent in the presence of this nice observer. Their life is one continued constraint. The girl never turns her head, but she is warned not to follow the proud minxes of the town. The boy is not to turn fop, or be quarrelsome; at the same time, not to take an affront. I had the good fortune to dine with him to-day, and heard his fatherly table-talk as we sat at dinner, which, if my memory does not fail me, for the benefit of the world, I shall set down as he spoke it; which was much as follows, and may be of great use to those parents who seem to make it a rule, that their children's turn to enjoy the world is not to commence, until they themselves have left it.

"Now, Tom, I have bought you chambers
 "in the inns of court. I allow you to take a
 "walk once or twice a day round the garden.
 "If you mind your business, you need not
 "study to be as great a lawyer as COKE upon

* See TATLER, N^o 10, and note 1; and N^o 13, note, p. 144.

" LITTLETON. I have that that will keep you;
 " but be sure you keep an exact account of
 " your linen. Write down what you give out
 " to your laundress, and what she brings home
 " again. Go as little as possible to the other
 " end of the town; but if you do, come home
 " early. I believe I was as sharp as you for
 " your ears; and I had my hat snatched off
 " my head coming home late at a stop by St.
 " CLEMENT's church, and I do not know from
 " that day to this who took it. I do not care
 " if you learn to fence a little; for I would
 " not have you be made a fool of. Let me
 " have an account of every thing, every post;
 " I am willing to be at that charge, and I
 " think you need not spare your pains. As
 " for you, daughter MOLLY, do not mind one
 " word that is said to you in London; for it
 " is only for your money *."

* The latter part of this Paper seems to glance at Dr. GILBERT BUDGELL, and his unfortunate son EUSTACE, who is supposed to have been of the BICKERSTAFF family, an historical account of which is now in preparation for the press. See "Grand Magazine," Vol. I. p. 381. & seq. and SHIELDS's "Lives of the Poets, &c." vol. V. Edit. 1723, 12mo.

N. B. All intelligence relative to any of the family will be very acceptable, and duly attended to. Direct to J. NICHOLS, printer, Red-lion-passage, Fleet-street.

N^o 190. Tuesday, June 27, 1710.

STEELE.

Timor Danaos & dona ferentes

VIRG. *Æn.* ii. 48.

Trojans all Greeks and Grecian gifts distrust.

Sheer-lane, June 26.

THERE are some occasions in life, wherein I regard to a man's self is the most pitiful and contemptible of all passions; and such a time certainly is when the true public spirit of a nation is run into a faction against their friends and benefactors. I have hinted heretofore some things which discover the real sorrow I am in at the observation, that it is now very much so in Great-Britain, and have had the honour to be pelted with several epistles to

* This Paper is here ascribed to STEELE; but there seems to be some probability, that this, the preceding, and two following numbers were all written or communicated by ADDISON. It is not sufficient to overthrow this supposition, that these papers are not reprinted in Mr. Tickell's edition of ADDISON's "Works," in 4to, for this might have been owing to STEELE's prudential friendship, or an express injunction to hide them. See TATLER, N^o 76, introductory note.

expostulate

expostulate with me on that subject *. Among others, one from a person of the number of those they call Quakers, who seems to admo-

* ADDISON, as has been observed, had left England almost two months before the date of this Paper. It has likewise been said, that he might have sent over the substance of the melancholy relation published about a fortnight after his departure, in TAT. N^o 172.

The denomination of the irascible gentleman, by the unusual Christian name of the passionate Mr. E. BUDGELL, is a remarkable circumstance; and the application of it on this occasion, with manifest design and propriety, renders the preceding conjecture more probable. But, after all, it is not certain that STEELE received any communication from ADDISON, or from any of his friends in Ireland, during the interval above-mentioned.

The tory-administration of the four last years of Q. ANNE's reign was now on the eve of its establishment; in about three months after, the resignations of the whig officers of state began. SWIFT, in a letter to Dr. STERNE, dated London, Sept. 26, 1710, says, "their resignation was as sincere, as that of an usurer on his death-bed;" and he ranks himself, at the same time, with the party which was just then come and coming into power. SWIFT'S "Works," crown 8vo, Vol. XIX. p. 50, and 51.

STEELE, who had his share of the zeal of party, and besides a penetrating genius, and the pen of a ready and an elegant writer, partook deeply in the chagrin and vexation which all who were of his principles felt on the prospect of the approaching change. He held at this time two lucrative places under government, being both Gazetteer, and commissioner of the Stamp duties; but he was not to be bridled in point of party. Early in life, he gave an unsuspecting proof of his preferring the state of his mind to that of his fortune, which cost him the reversion of a considerable estate in Ireland; and in his most embarrassed circumstances, to have been made the first man in the nation, he would not have concealed his thoughts in favour of an injured person, if all the powers on earth had gainsaid it. With this glorious consistency of conduct, he acted on this occasion, as he certainly would have done, if he had been even single and unsupported. He bore his testimony to what he

nish me out of pure zeal and good-will. But as there is no character so unjust as that of *talking in party* upon all occasions, without respect to merit or worth on the contrary side; so

he conceived to be the truth of the question, when a man whom he honoured was attacked; and in behalf of the D. of MARLBOROUGH, published that part of TATLER, N^o 187, which he well knew would unpardonably disoblige many with whom he was still in habits of friendship, and imbitter and increase his enemies.

It cannot well be thought that this eruption of honesty would be violently resented by ADDISON, who had full as much as he of the zeal of the same party, but with more circumspection, and who probably transmitted this and the two following Papers to STEELE, although he is only declared to be the author of the last of them.

Many however of BICKERSTAFF's friends and readers were doubtless offended at this impolitic declaration of his whiggism. SWIFT in particular, now meditating the defection which he soon after avowed, affected to be much offended at it; but unwilling just yet to drop the mask he had long worn, and wishing, for whatever reasons, to save appearances with STEELE for some time longer, he seems to have written *first* this letter in the character of a Quaker, and afterwards the remonstrance in TATLER, N^o 195. Both these letters are, the annotator thinks, entirely in the manner of SWIFT, who was now learning his future trade, of which they are curious specimens, being probably his first exercises in that inglorious employment, which, to the disgrace of his character, occupied so much his time and abilities for the four following years. Such as are conversant in SWIFT's writings, need not be told how very often he boasts of the merit of having admonished STEELE to abstain from politics, and to adhere to a strict neutrality, &c. The annotator will gladly embrace the first fair occasion that occurs, to explain upon this, and to offer some remarks on a letter to R. S. esq; at BUTTON's Coffee-house, in Russel-street, Covent-garden, EXAMINER, Vol. V. N^o 32.

STEELE certainly paid little or no regard to SWIFT's admonitions; he took them at this time however in good part, and places them to the score of friendship. But as he knew the world, and

so there is no part we can act so justifiable as to speak our mind when we see things urged to extremity, against all that is praise-worthy or valuable.

was an excellent judge of characters, he appears to have suspected SWIFT's intention of relinquishing the whig party, and he seems to have taken some pains to prevent it. This may well be inferred from a letter of ADDISON to SWIFT, dated Dublin-castle, July 23, 1710, sent by express to SWIFT, who was then out of town, with a letter to him from STEELE inclosed, written, as ADDISON thought, by the authority of lord HALIFAX, and requiring, as he says, a speedy answer. See SWIFT's "*Works*," *ut supra*, Vol. XIX. p. 44, & *seq.*

It is probable enough, that Mrs. STEELE, who was by all accounts a very worthy and a very amiable lady, might dislike SWIFT; but STEELE might be very *thoughtful*, and have other reasons, besides complaisance to his wife, for declining SWIFT's company, and *not making him an invitation*, at the time when he mentions this neglect to STELLA with resentment, and calls STEELE "a *thoughtless* TISDAL fellow. So what care I (says he) for HIS WIT? for he is the worst company in the world, till he has a bottle of wine in his head." See SWIFT's "*Works*," *ut supra*, Vol. XXII. p. 62, and 125.

It must be added here, with whatever reluctance, that the expression of *time server* in the Quaker's letter, and the mysterious words immediately following, suggest what may be thought a harsh conjecture. If SWIFT was really the writer of this letter, it looks as if he judged of BICKERSTAFF by himself, and hinted a wish here, that STEELE would join with him in the transition to a new party, which he himself was just going to make. The first sentence of BICKERSTAFF's remarks on the letter in question seems to imply, that STEELE understood this dark passage precisely in the same sense. There are not wanting passages in SWIFT's own writings, that seem to countenance this unfavourable suspicion. But it is sufficient here just to mention it, the determination of the point is left to the judgment of the reader.

If these conjectures should be thought presumptuous and ill-supported, the following must be judged still less satisfactory.

PRIOR,

valuable in life, upon general and groundless suggestions. But if I have talked too frankly

PRIOR, a subscriber to these LUCUBRATIONS, himself personally concerned in disgracing the D. of MARLBOROUGH, could not be well pleased at STEELE's introducing his grace's ill-treatment into the TATLER, and therefore, *he* likewise might have protested against this deviation from the professed purpose of the Paper.

So also might Sir ANDREW FOUNTAINE, who, being more intimate with SWIFT than STEELE was, might see farther into the Doctor's political intentions, and be better pleased at the prospect. In a letter to SWIFT of the same date with this Paper, he writes as follows: "You have lost your reputation here, and that of your *bastard* the TATLER is going too." Yet about this time STEELE had enriched *this bastard* with several excellent Papers, and one in particular that will well bear a comparison with any in the whole collection. The Paper alluded to is TATLER, N^o 181, June 6, 1710. STEELE was certainly both the editor and the author of this number, for it contains some particulars of his personal history, which the writer of his life in the BIOGRAPHIA BRITANNICA has entirely overlooked. The same biographer has likewise fallen inadvertently into several errors in his account of STEELE and his writings, which will be obviated, and stated truly, in a more proper place.

It would be as ridiculous to make any serious remarks here on Sir ANDREW FOUNTAINE's calling *The TATLER*, SWIFT's *bastard*, as it would be to animadvert on another passage in the same letter, where he calls SWIFT *himself* "the son of a ———." See SWIFT's "Works," *ut supra*, Vol. XIX. p. 43, 44.

Incurious and unversed as he is in politics, having never penned a page of the kind, this annotator will not transgress in addition to the political parts of these Papers. Happily, they are few, and generally written with sufficient perspicuity, even where "more" is meant than meets the ear." The sense of the *law-case* for example, in this number, is just as obvious and intelligible, as the *real name* of the person alluded to under the appellation of POLYFRAGMON in the following Paper, or the general scope of DOWNES's Letter in TATLER N^o 193.

upon such reflections, my correspondent has laid before me, after his way, the error of it in a manner that makes me indeed thankful for his kindness, but the more inclinable to repeat the imprudence from the necessity of the circumstance.

“ Friend ISAAC,

The 29^d of the 6th month,
which is the month June.

“ FORASMUCH as I love thee, I cannot
“ any longer refrain declaring my mind unto
“ thee concerning some things. Thou didst
“ thyself indite the epistle inserted in one of thy
“ late LUCUBRATIONS, as thou wouldst have us
“ call them: for verily thy friend of stone*,
“ and I speak according to knowledge, hath
“ no fingers; and though he hath a mouth,
“ yet speaketh he not therewith; nor yet did
“ that epistle at all come unto thee from the
“ mansion-house of the scarlet whore. It is
“ plain therefore, that the truth is not in thee:
“ but since thou wouldst lie, couldst not thou
“ lie with more discretion? Wherefore shouldst
“ thou insult over the afflicted, or add sorrow
“ unto the heavy of heart? Truly this gall
“ proceedeth not from the spirit of meekness:
“ I tell thee moreover, the people of this land
“ be marvelously given to change, inasmuch
“ that it may likely come to pass, that before

* PASQUIN. See TATLER, Numbers 129, 130, and 187.

“ thou

“ thou art many years nearer to thy dissolu-
“ tion, thou mayest behold him sitting on a
“ high place whom thou now laughest to scorn:
“ and then how wilt thou be glad to humble
“ thyself to the ground, and lick the dust of
“ his feet, that thou mayest find favour in his
“ sight? If thou didst meditate as much upon
“ the word, as thou dost upon the profane
“ scribblings of the wise ones of this genera-
“ tion, thou wouldst have remembered what
“ happened unto SHIMEI, the son of GERA the
“ Benjamite, who cursed the good man DAVID
“ in his distress *. DAVID pardoned his trans-
“ gression; yet was he afterwards taken as in a
“ snare by the words of his own mouth, and
“ fell by the sword of SOLOMON the chief
“ ruler †. Furthermore, I do not remember
“ to have heard in the days of my youth and
“ vanity, when, like thine, my conversation
“ was with the gentiles, that the men of Rome,
“ which is Babylon, ever sued unto the men
“ of Carthage, for tranquillity, as thou dost
“ aver ‡. Neither was HANNIBAL the son of
“ HAMILCAR called home by his countrymen,
“ until these saw the sword of their enemies at
“ their gates; and then was it not time for
“ him, thinkest thou, to return? It appeareth

* 2 Sam. xvi, 13.

† 1 Kings ii. 8, 36. *ad finem.*‡ See TATLER, N^o 187.

“ there-

“ therefore that thou dost prophesy backwards;
“ thou dost row one way, and look another;
“ and indeed in all things art thou too much
“ a *time-server*; yet seemest thou not to con-
“ sider what a day may bring forth. Think
“ of this, and take tobacco. Thy friend,
“ AMINADAB.”

If the *zealous writer of the above letter has any meaning*, it is of too high a nature to be the subject of my LUCUBRATIONS. I shall therefore wave such high points, and be as useful as I can to persons of *less moment* than any he hints at. When a man runs into a little fame in the world, as he meets with a great deal of reproach which he does not deserve, so does he also a great deal of esteem to which he has in himself no pretensions. Were it otherwise, I am sure no one would offer to put a law-case to me: but because I am an adept in physic and astrology, they will needs persuade me that I am no less a proficient in all other sciences. However, the point mentioned in the following letter is so plain a one, that I think I need not trouble myself to cast a figure to be able to discuss it.

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

“ IT is some years ago since the entail of
“ the estate of our family was altered, by pas-
Vol. V. M “ sing

"sing a fine in favour of me, who now am in
 "possession of it, after some others deceased.
 "The heirs-general, who lived beyond sea,
 "were excluded by this settlement, and the
 "whole estate is to pass in a new channel after
 "me and my heirs. But several tenants of
 "the lordship persuade me to let them here-
 "after hold their lands of me according to the
 "old customs of the barony, and not oblige
 "them to act by the limitations of the last set-
 "tlement. This, they say, will make me
 "more popular among my dependants, and
 "the ancient vassals of the estate, to whom any
 "deviation from the line of succession is al-
 "ways invidious.

"Yours, &c."

"SIR, Sted-Lint, June 24.

"YOU have by the fine a plain right, in
 "which none else of your family can be your
 "competitor; for which reason, by all means
 "demand vassalage upon that title. The
 "contrary advice can be given for no other
 "purpose in nature but to betray you, and fa-
 "vour other pretenders, by making you place
 "a right which is in you only, upon a level
 "with a right which you have in common
 "with others. I am, Sir,

"Your most faithful servant, until death,
 "I. B."

There

There is nothing so dangerous or so pleasing, as compliments made to us by *our enemies*: and my *correspondent* * tells me, that though he knows

* On the supposition that this Paper was transmitted to STEELE from Dublin, Mr. EUSTACE BUDGELL might have drawn this *Law-case*. He is said to have been a BICKERSTAFF, and to have left his *chambers in the Temple*, about two months before this time, to accompany his relation the secretary to Ireland, in the quality of clerk. SHIELS'S "Lives of the Poets, &c." Vol. V. art. BUDGELL, Edit. 1753, 12mo.

In addition to what has been said of the compilation here quoted, in a note on TATLER, N^o 27, p. 301, the following authentic account of it may be some amusement to the lovers of literary history.

Mr. OLDYS, on his departure from London in 1724, to reside in Yorkshire, left in the care of the Rev. Mr. BURRIDGE, with whom he had lodged for several years, among many other books, &c. a copy of LANGBAINE'S "Lives, &c." in which he [Mr. OLDYS] had written notes and references for further information. Returning to London in 1730, Mr. OLDYS discovered that his books were dispersed, and that Mr. T. COXETER had bought this copy of LANGBAINE, and would not even permit Mr. OLDYS to transcribe his notes from it into another copy of LANGBAINE, in which he likewise wrote annotations. This last annotated copy, at an auction of Mr. OLDYS'S books, &c. Dr. BIRCH purchased for a guinea, and left by his will, with his other books, to the British Museum. A fair and accurate transcript of it, with very curious and valuable additions, is now before this writer. Mr. T. COXETER, who died in April 1747, had added his own notes to those of Mr. OLDYS in the first copy of LANGBAINE above-mentioned, which at the auction of Mr. COXETER'S books was bought by THEOPHILUS CIBBER. On the strength of it, the compilation called "The Lives of the Poets, &c." was undertaken. T. CIBBER'S share in it was very inconsiderable; at the time of the publication he was a prisoner in the King's bench. It was conducted, as has been related, by ROBERT SHIELS, in weekly numbers, forming in all five volumes in 12mo. The work is executed in a slovenly manner, no autho-

knows several of those who give him this counsel were at first against passing the fine in favour of him; yet he is so touched with their homage to him, that he can hardly believe they have a mind to set it aside, in order to introduce the heirs-general into his estate.

These are great evils; but since there is no proceeding with success in this world, without complying with the arts of it, I shall use the same method as my correspondent's tenants did with him, in relation to one whom I never had a kindness for; but shall, notwithstanding, presume to give him my advice.

ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire, of Great-Britain,
to LEWIS the Fourteenth of France.

“SIR,
“YOUR Majesty will pardon me while
“I take the liberty to acquaint you, that

erity is given for any thing, and Mr. COXETER's curious remarks are not distinguished from Mr. OLDYS's crude annotations, and additional trash. It was much benefited by Dr. JOHNSON's revival, who furnished most of the particulars in the life of S. BOYSE, and probably anticipated himself in many things which would have appeared in their proper places, and with their proper authorities, in his own subsequent work.

This relation is given, partly on the authority of Mr. OLDYS, and partly from the information of a gentleman eminent in the republic of letters, who has long honoured this writer with his friendship.

“some

" some passages written from your side of
 " the water do very much obstruct your in-
 " terest. We take it very unkindly that the
 " prints of Paris are so very partial in favour
 " of one set of men among us, and treat the
 " others as irreconcilable to your interests.
 " Your writers are very large in recounting
 " any thing which relates to the figure and
 " power of one party, but are dumb when
 " they should represent the actions of the
 " other. This is a trifling circumstance
 " which many here are apt to lay some stress
 " upon; and therefore I thought fit to offer
 " it to your consideration before you dispatch
 " the next courier.

" I. B."

. Just published, "*Bibliotheca Curiosa*," or A Miscellany,
 historical, philological, &c. Part I. The first article contains an
 historical account never before published, of the Life and Trial of
 NICHOLAS ANTOINE, born and bred a Roman Catholic, and
 burnt for Judaism at Geneva, in 1692. The author of this *Biblio-*
theque designs to publish among other things, An account of cu-
 rious and scarce books, besides several pieces never before printed.
 Price 6s. Sold by A. BALDWIN, in Warwick-lane. O. F.
 N^o 189.

N. B. There was this, or another periodical publication, in the
 preceding year 1709, by *several hands*, intituled, "The MONTHLY
 " MISCELLANY," or "Memoirs of the Curious, &c." of
 which, there is now before the writer, a number in 4to, of 16 leaves,
 for the month of *June*, Vol. III. Printed for J. WOODWARD,
 in St. Christopher's church-yard, in Threadneedle-street, and sold
 by JOHN MORPHEW.

" These publications [*if yet they are different*] are wanted and re-
 " quested for the use of this work."

N^o 191. Thursday, June 29, 1710.

STEELE *.

Propter vitam vivendi perdere causas.

Juv. Sat. viii. 84.

Basely they

The sacred cause for which they're born, betray,
Who give up Virtue for a worthless life.

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, June 28.

OF all the evils under the sun, that of making vice commendable is the greatest: for it seems to be the basis of society, that applause and contempt should be always given to proper objects. But in this age we behold things, for which we ought to have an abhorrence, not only received without disdain, but even valued as motives of emulation. This is naturally the destruction of simplicity of manners, openness of heart, and generosity of

* This Paper is here ascribed to STEELE, but ADDISON was perhaps the real author of it. See the note on the preceding number, and the introductory note to TATLER, N^o 76.

It is likewise ascribed to STEELE, in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, Esq; communicated by J—N H—Y. M. See TAT. N^o 74. Vol. II. p. 443.

temper.

temper. When a person gives himself the liberty to range and run over in his thoughts the different geniuses of men, which he meets in the world, one cannot but observe, that most of the indirection and artifice, which is used among men, does not proceed so much from a degeneracy in nature, as an affectation of appearing men of consequence by such practices. By *this* means it is, that a cunning man is so far from being ashamed of being esteemed such, that he secretly rejoices in it. It has been a sort of maxim, that the greatest art is to conceal art; but I know not how, among some people we meet with, their greatest cunning is to appear cunning. There is POLYPRAGMON* makes it the whole business of his life to be thought a cunning fellow, and thinks it a much greater character to be terrible than agreeable. When it has once entered into a man's

* See EXAMINER, Vol. III. N^o 48, and Vol. IV. N^o 2. POLYPRAGMON is there mentioned as one "of at least 50 more sufferers of figure, under this author's satire, in the days of his mirth, and when he could shew his teeth to advantage. At the head of these you may place (says the writer) DON DIEGO, for BICKERSTAFF was the first who introduced him into print, and upon no less important an affair than the oddness of his buttons." See TATLER, N^o 21, and note.

The writer of the second Paper of the EXAMINER above-mentioned, says, "He (meaning STEELE) pretended to forget DON DIEGO, &c." that is, he denied that he "was the first who introduced him into print;" and so he truly might, for ADDISON was the author of the Paper alluded to here.

man's head to have an ambition to be thought crafty, all other evils are necessary consequences. To deceive is the immediate endeavour of him, who is proud of the capacity of doing it. It is certain, POLYPRAGMON does all the ill he possibly can, but pretends to much more than he performs. He is contented in his own thoughts, and hugs himself in his closet, that though he is locked up there and doing nothing, the world does not know but that he is doing mischief. To favour this suspicion, he gives half-looks and shrugs in his general behaviour, to give you to understand that you do not know what he means. He is also wonderfully adverbial in his expressions, and breaks off with a "Perhaps" and a nod of the head upon matters of the most indifferent nature. It is a mighty practice with men of this genius to avoid frequent appearance in public, and to be as mysterious as possible when they do come into company. There is nothing to be done, according to them, in

The same writer adds, "HE (meaning STEELE) would insinuate, that TIMON and POLYPRAGMON are general characters, and stand for a whole *species*, or as he quaintly words it, for *Knights of the Shire*. If this be true, why did he not, before now, silence the industrious clamours of his party, who both in print and public conversation applied those characters to persons of the first rank, though without any regard to the rules of resemblance?" EXAMINER, *ut supra*. See TATLER, N^o 9, and *note*.

the

the common way; and let the matter in hand be what it will, it must be carried with an air of importance, and transacted, if we may so speak, with an ostentatious secrecy. These are your persons of long-heads, who would fain make the world believe their thoughts and ideas are very much superior to their neighbours; and do not value what these their neighbours think of them, provided they do not reckon them fools. These have such a romantic touch in business, that they hate to perform any thing like other men. Were it in their choice, they had rather bring their purposes to bear by over-reaching the persons they deal with, than by a plain and simple manner. They make difficulties for the honour of surmounting them. POLYPRAGMON is eternally busied after this manner, with no other prospect, than that he is in hopes to be thought the most cunning of all men, and fears the imputation of want of understanding much more than that of the abuse of it. But alas! how contemptible is such an ambition, which is the very reverse of all that is truly laudable, and the very contradiction to the only means to a just reputation, simplicity of manners! Cunning can in no circumstance imaginable be a quality worthy a man, except in his own defence, and merely to conceal himself from such as are so;
and

and in such cases, it is no longer craft, but wisdom. The monstrous affectation of being thought artful immediately kills all thoughts of humanity and goodness; and gives men a sense of the soft affections and impulses of the mind, which are imprinted in us for our mutual advantage and succour, as of mere weaknesses and follies. According to the men of cunning, you are to put off the nature of a man as fast as you can, and acquire that of a *daemon*; as if it were a more eligible character to be a powerful enemy, than an able friend. But it ought to be a mortification to men affected this way, that there wants but little more than instinct to be considerable in it; for when a man has arrived at being very bad in his inclination, he has not much more to do but to conceal himself, and he may revenge, cheat, and deceive, without much employment for understanding, and go on with great chearfulness with the high applause of being a prodigious cunning fellow. But, indeed, when we arrive at that pitch of false taste, as not to think cunning a contemptible quality, it is, methinks, a very great injustice that pick-pockets are had in so little veneration; who must be admirably well turned, not only for the theoretic, but also the practical behaviour of cunning fellows. After all the endeavours of this
family

family of men whom we call cunning, their whole work falls to pieces, if others will lay down all esteem for such artifices; and treat it as an unmanly quality, which they forbear to practise only because they abhor it. When the spider is ranging in the different apartments of his web, it is true, that he only can weave so fine a thread; but it is in the power of the merest drone that has wings, to fly through and destroy it.

WILL's Coffee-house, June 28.

Though the taste of wit and pleasure is at present but very low in this town, yet there are some that preserve their relish undebauched with common impressions, and can distinguish between reality and imposture. A gentleman was saying here this evening, that he would go to the play to-morrow night, to see heroism as it has been represented by some of our tragedians, represented in burlesque. It seems, the play of ALEXANDER is to be then turned into ridicule for its bombast, and other false ornaments in the thoughts as well as the language. The bluster ALEXANDER makes is as much inconsistent with the character of an hero, as the roughness of CLYTUS, an instance of the sincerity of a bold artless soldier. To be plain is not to be rude, but rather inclines a man to civility.

civility and deference; not indeed to shew it in the gestures of the body, but in the sentiments of the mind. It is, among other things, from the impertinent figures unskilful dramatists draw of the characters of men, that youth are bewildered and prejudiced in their sense of the world, of which they have no notions but what they draw from books and such representations. Thus talk to a very young man, let him be of never so good sense, and he shall smile when you speak of sincerity in a courtier, good sense in a soldier, or honesty in a politician. The reason of this is, that you hardly see one play, wherein each of these ways of life is not drawn by hands that know nothing of any one of them; and the truth is so far of the opposite side to what they paint, that it is more impracticable to live in esteem in courts than any where else, without sincerity. Good sense is the great requisite in a soldier, and honesty the only thing that can support a politician. This way of thinking made the gentleman, of whom I was just now speaking, say, he was glad any one had taken upon him to depreciate such unnatural fustian as the tragedy of ALEXANDER. The character of that prince indeed was, that he was unequal, and given to intemperance; but in his sober moments, when he had the precepts of his great instructor warm in his
ima-

imagination, he was a pattern of generous thoughts and dispositions, in opposition to the strongest desires which are incident to a youth and conqueror. But instead of representing that hero in the glorious character of generosity and chastity, in his treatment of the beautiful family of DARIUS, he is drawn all along as a monster of lust, or of cruelty; as if the way to raise him to the degree of an hero, were to make his character as little like that of a worthy man as possible. Such rude and indigested draughts of things are the proper objects of ridicule and contempt; and depreciating ALEXANDER, as we have him drawn, is the only way of restoring him to what he was in himself. It is well contrived of the players to let this part be followed by a true picture of life, in the comedy called, "The Chances*," wherein DON JOHN and CONSTANTIA are acted to the utmost perfection. There need not be a greater instance of the

* A comedy by the D. of BUCKINGHAM, which is a play of BEAUMONT and FLETCHER altered and amended. It underwent other alterations by GARRICK, and was acted at Drury-lane in 1773. But, if the author from whom this information is derived be not misapprehended, there is still an indelicacy in some of the scenes, and a libertinism throughout the character of DON JOHN, justly censurable, and which, to the honour of the present age, have frustrated all attempts to obtrude it on the public. BLOC. DRAM. Vol. II. p. 48. Edit. 8vo, 1782.

force of action than in many incidents of this play, where indifferent passages, and such as conduce only to the tacking of the scenes together, are enlivened with such an agreeable gesture and behaviour, as apparently shews what a play might be, though it is not wholly what a play should be.

*** Mr. MADOX's "History of the Exchequer of the King's Bench of England," is in the press, and will be printed with all convenient speed. All persons who have not yet subscribed for it, are desired to send in their subscriptions forthwith to B. TOOKE, at the Temple-gate; and R. KNAPLOCK, at the Bishop's-head, in St. Paul's church-yard; where several sheets of the work may be seen. The price to subscribers for the large paper is 36s. and for the small 20s. whereof in hand 20s. for the large, and 10s. for the small. O. F. N^o 190.

†† The two-shilling lottery, that was in Turn-stile, is moved into Red-lion-street, and is made into a twelve-penny one; and the six-penny one at the same place will be drawn this day seven-night, at the Apple-tree, in Holborn, over-against Chancery-lane end. O. F. N^o 191.

N^o 192. Saturday, July 1, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Tecum vivere amem, tecum obeam libens.

Hor. 3 Od. ix. ver. ult.

Gladly I

With thee would live, with thee would die.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, June 30.

SOME years since I was engaged with a coach-full of friends to take a journey as far as the Land's End. We were very well pleased with one another the first day; every one endeavouring to recommend himself by his good humour, and complaisance to the rest of the company. This good correspondence did not last long; one of our party was soured the very first evening by a plate of butter which had not been melted to his mind, and which spoiled his temper to such a degree, that he

* This Paper is ascribed to ADDISON, as it seems to have been in the List of his Papers, delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, who has reprinted it in his edition of ADDISON'S "Works," 4to, Vol. II. p. 305.

It is likewise ascribed to ADDISON, in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, Esq; communicated by J—N H—Y. M. See TAT. N^o 74, note.

continued upon the fret to the end of our journey. A second fell off from his good humour the next morning, for no other reason, that I could imagine, but because I chanced to step into the coach before him, and place myself on the shady side. This, however, was but my own private guess; for he did not mention a word of it, nor indeed of any thing else, for three days following. The rest of our company held out very near half the way, when on a sudden Mr. SPRIGHTLY fell asleep; and instead of endeavouring to divert and oblige us, as he had hitherto done, carried himself with an unconcerned, careless, drowzy behaviour, until we came to our last stage. There were three of us who still held up our heads, and did all we could to make our journey agreeable; but, to my shame be it spoken, about three miles on this side Exeter, I was taken with an unaccountable fit of fullness, that hung upon me for above threescore miles; whether it were for want of respect, or from an accidental tread upon my foot, or from a foolish maid's calling me "The old gentleman," I cannot tell. In short, there was but one who kept his good humour to the Land's End.

There was another coach that went along with us, in which I likewise observed, that there were many secret jealousies, heart-burnings, and animosities: for when we joined
com-

companies at night, I could not but take notice that the passengers neglected their own company, and studied how to make themselves esteemed by us, who were altogether strangers to them; until at length they grew so well acquainted with us, that they liked us as little as they did one another. When I reflect upon this journey, I often fancy it to be a picture of human life, in respect to the several friendships, contracts, and alliances, that are made and dissolved in the several periods of it. The most delightful and most lasting engagements are generally those which pass between man and woman; and yet upon what trifles are they weakened, or entirely broken! Sometimes the parties fly asunder even in the midst of courtship, and sometimes grow cool in the very honey-month. Some separate before the first child, and some after the fifth; others continue good until thirty, others until forty; while some few, whose souls are of an happier make, and better fitted to one another, travel on together to the end of their journey in a continual intercourse of kind offices, and mutual endearments.

When we therefore chuse our companions for life, if we hope to keep both them and ourselves in good humour to the last stage of it, we must be extremely careful in the choice we make, as well as in the conduct on our own

part. When the persons to whom we join ourselves can stand an examination, and bear the scrutiny; when they mend upon our acquaintance with them, and discover new beauties, the more we search into their characters; our love will naturally rise in proportion to their perfections.

But because there are very few possessed of such accomplishments of body and mind, we ought to look after those qualifications both in ourselves and others, which are indispensibly necessary towards this happy union, and which are in the power of every one to acquire, or at least to cultivate and improve. These, in my opinion, are chearfulness and constancy. A chearful temper joined with innocence will make beauty attractive, knowledge delightful, and wit good-natured. It will lighten sickness, poverty, and affliction; convert ignorance into an amiable simplicity; and render deformity itself agreeable.

Constancy is natural to persons of even tempers and uniform dispositions; and may be acquired by those of the greatest fickleness, violence, and passion, who consider seriously the terms of union upon which they come together, the mutual interest in which they are engaged, with all the motives that ought to incite their tenderness and compassion towards those, who have their dependance upon them,
and

and are embarked with them for life in the same state of happiness or misery. Constancy, when it grows in the mind upon considerations of this nature, becomes a moral virtue, and a kind of good-nature, that is not subject to any change of health, age, fortune, or any of those accidents, which are apt to unsettle the best dispositions that are founded rather in constitution than in reason. Where such a constancy as this is wanting, the most inflamed passion may fall away into coldness and indifference, and the most melting tenderness degenerate into hatred and aversion. I shall conclude this Paper with a story, that is very well known in the north of England.

About thirty years ago, a *packet-boat* that had several passengers on board was cast away upon a rock, and in so great danger of sinking, that all who were in it endeavoured to save themselves as well as they could; though only those who could swim well had a bare possibility of doing it. Among the passengers there were two women of fashion, who, seeing themselves in such a disconsolate condition, begged of their husbands not to leave them. One of them chose rather to die with his wife, than to forsake her; the other, though he was moved with the utmost compassion for his wife, told her, "that for the good of their children, it was better one of them should live,

“than both perish.” By a great piece of good luck, next to a miracle, when one of our good men had taken the last and long farewell in order to save himself, and the other held in his arms the person that was dearer to him than life, the ship was preserved. It is with a secret sorrow and vexation of mind that I must tell the sequel of the story, and let my reader know, that this faithful pair who were ready to have died in each other’s arms, about three years after their escape, upon some trifling disgust grew to a coldness at first, and at length fell out to such a degree, that they left one another, and parted for ever. The other couple lived together in an uninterrupted friendship and felicity; and what was remarkable, the husband, whom the shipwreck had like to have separated from his wife, died a few months after her, not being able to survive the loss of her.

I must confess, there is something in the changeableness and inconstancy of human nature, that very often both dejects and terrifies me. Whatever I am at present, I tremble to think what I may be. While I find this principle in me, how can I assure myself that I shall be always true to my God, my friend, or myself? In short, without *constancy* there is neither love, friendship, nor virtue, in the world.

N^o 193. Tuesday, July 4, 1710.

S T E E L E.

*Qui didicit patriæ quid debeat, & quid amicis;
 Quo sit amore parens, quo frater amandus & hospes;—
 Reddere personæ scit convenientia cuique.*

HOR. Ars Poet. ver. 312.

The Poet, who with nice discernment knows
 What to his country and his friends he owes;
 How various nature warms the human breast,
 To love the parent, brother, friend or guest,—
 He surely knows, with nice, well-judging art,
 The strokes peculiar to each different part.

FRANCIS.

WILL's Coffee-house, July 3.

I HAVE of late received many epistles*,
 wherein the writers treat me as a mercenary person, for some little hints concerning matters which, they think, I should not have touched upon but for sordid considerations. It is apparent, that my motive could not be of that kind; for when a man declares himself openly on one side, that party will take no more notice of him, because he is sure; and the set of men whom he declares against, for the same

* See TATLER, N^o 190, and note.

reason, are violent against him. Thus it is folly in a plain-dealer to expect, that either his friends will reward him, or his enemies forgive him. For which reason, I thought it was the shortest way to impartiality, to put myself beyond further hopes or fears, by declaring myself at a time when the dispute is not about persons and parties, but things and causes. To relieve myself from the vexation which naturally attends such reflections, I came hither this evening to give my thoughts quite a new turn, and converse with men of pleasure and wit, rather than those of business and intrigue. I had hardly entered the room when I was accosted by Mr. THOMAS DOGGET, who desired my favour in relation to the play which was to be acted for his benefit on Thursday. He pleased me in saying it was "The Old Bachelor *," in which comedy there is a necessary circumstance observed by the author, which most other poets either over-look or do not understand, that is to say, the distinction of characters. It is very ordinary with writers to indulge a certain modesty of believing all men as witty as themselves, and making all the persons of the play speak the sentiments of the author, without any manner of respect to the age, fortune, or quality, of him that is on the

* See TATLER, N^o 9, and note; Numbers 120, and 122.

stage. Ladies talk like rakes, and footmen make similes: but this writer knows men; which makes his plays reasonable entertainments, while the scenes of most others are like the tunes between the acts. They are perhaps agreeable sounds; but they have no ideas affixed to them. DOGGET thanked me for my visit to him in the winter; and, after his comic manner, spoke his request with so arch a leer, that I promised the droll I would speak to all my acquaintance to be at his play.

Whatever the world may think of the actors, whether it be that their parts have an effect on their lives, or whatever it is, you see a wonderful benevolence among them towards the interests and necessities of each other. DOGGET therefore would not let me go, without delivering me a letter from poor old Downs, *the prompter*, wherein that retainer to the theatre desires my advice and assistance in a matter of concern to him. I have sent him my private opinion for his conduct; but the stage and state affairs being so much canvassed by parties and factions, I shall for some time hereafter take leave of subjects which relate to either of them; and employ my cares in the consideration of matters, which regard that part of mankind, who live without interesting themselves with the troubles or pleasures of either. However, for a mere notion of the present posture

of the stage, I shall give you the letter at large*, as follows:

"Honoured SIR, July 1, 1710.

"FINDING by divers of your late Papers,
"that you are a friend to the profession of

* It appears from a passage in the preface to TATLER, Vol. IV. that STEELE did not know who was the author of this *Letter* at the time he wrote that preface.

The following note is given in the words and on the authority of a respectable person, whose name this writer is not at liberty to mention.

"This letter was the joint performance of Mr. ANTHONY HENLEY (to whom *The Dispensary* is dedicated) and of Mr. TEMPLE STANYAN.

"By DOWNES is meant the first DUKE OF LEEDS, and by the gentleman characterised in the letter Mr. ROBERT HARLEY."

The transcriber of this note is certain, that it requires no confirmation. But for the sake of the reader to whom the ground of this confidence is unknown, the following quotations from contemporary writers are here added.

1. C. CIBBER expressly mentions this letter, "in which (he says) the affairs of the state and the stage are compared, with a great deal of wit and humour." He adds, "that it is supposed to have been written in the last change of the ministry in Queen ANNE's reign." "Life of C. CIBBER," Vol. I. p. 298. Edit. 1756, 12mo.

2. A writer in the EXAMINER mentions *Old DOWNES*, among the *sufferers of figure* under our author's *satire*. The same writer, or another in the same Paper, expresses himself in the following words: "STEELE broke his own maxim for trifles, in which his country had no manner of concern; and by entering into party disputes, violated the most solemn repeated promises, and that *perfect neutrality* he had engaged to maintain. As a proof that I did not wrong him, he now openly takes upon himself DOWNES's *Letter*, by wishing the *railery* (as he calls it) were his own." See EXAMINER, Vol. III. N^o 48; and Vol. IV. N^o 2, O. F.

"which

“ which I was many years an unworthy mem-
“ ber, I the rather make bold to crave your
“ advice touching a proposal that has been
“ lately made me of coming again into busi-
“ ness, and the sub-administration of stage af-
“ fairs. I have, from my youth, been bred
“ up behind the curtain, and been a prompter
“ from the time of the Restoration. I have
“ seen many changes, as well of scenes as of
“ actors; and have known men within my re-
“ membrance arrive to the highest dignities of
“ the theatre, who made their entrance in the
“ quality of mutes, joint-stools, flower-pots,
“ and tapestry hangings. It cannot be un-
“ known to the nobility and gentry, that a
“ gentleman of the inns of court, and a deep
“ intriguer, had some time since worked him-
“ self into the sole management and direction
“ of the theatre. Nor is it less notorious, that
“ his restless ambition, and subtle machina-
“ tions, did manifestly tend to the extirpation
“ of the good old British actors, and the in-
“ troduction of foreign pretenders; such as
“ Harlequins, French dancers, and Roman
“ singers; who, though they impoverished the
“ proprietors, and imposed on the audience,
“ were for some time tolerated, by reason of
“ his dextrous insinuations, which prevailed
“ upon a few deluded women, especially *the*
“ *Vizard*

“ *Vizard Masks* *, to believe that the stage
 “ was in danger. But his schemes were soon
 “ exposed; and the great ones that supported
 “ him

* It is well known that the MASK, which conferred a certain degree of invisibility, concealed many immoralities, was long worn by women of intrigue and pleasure. DRYDEN, in the Epilogue to his “ *Love Triumphant*,” mentions MASKS and MISSES, as persons of much the same character. It has already been observed, that the appellation of MISS, was formerly used for a woman of ill fame. The MASK however was frequently worn by women of the strictest virtue, and generally on the first night of the exhibition of a new comedy in the reign of CHARLES II.

The following passage of the POSTMAN fills up a small chasm in C. CIBBER’s dramatic history, and contains a memorable anecdote, of which he takes no notice, although he afterwards mentions its good consequences, as will appear from the following quotations.

“ On Monday last, Feb. 16, 1702, came on the trial against
 “ the playhouse near Lincoln’s-inn-fields, at the King’s-bench, on
 “ an indictment preferred before lord chief justice HOLT; the
 “ evidence against the players for the most abominable impious,
 “ profane, lewd, and immoral expressions, contained in the plays
 “ acted by them, appeared very full and plain, and the jury
 “ brought them in guilty accordingly; which it is hoped will be
 “ much to the satisfaction of all the friends of religion and virtue,
 “ and deter, for the future, play-writers from the use of lewd and
 “ immoral expressions.” POSTMAN, N^o 933. TTT. Feb. 19,
 1702.

C. CIBBER, speaking of the indecent liberties which dramatic writers took with their wit, says, “ I remember the ladies were
 “ then observed to be decently afraid of venturing *bare-faced* to a
 “ new comedy, till they had been assured they might do it without
 “ the risk of an insult to their modesty—Or if their curiosity were
 “ too strong for their patience, they took care at least to save ap-
 “ pearances, and rarely came upon the first day of acting, but in
 “ *masks, then daily worn, and admitted in the pit, the side-boxes, and*
 “ *gallery*, which custom however had so many ill consequences, that
 “ it has been abolished these many years.”

About

“ him withdrawing their favour, he made his
“ *exit*, and remained for a season in obscurity.

About four pages after he tells us, “ Indecencies were no longer
“ writ, and by degrees the fair sex came to fill the boxes on the
“ first day of a new comedy, *without fear, or censure, &c.*”

The same writer, in the next, which is the ninth chapter, mentions the death of a very promising young actor HILDEBRAND HORDEN, elder son of Dr. HORDEN, minister of Twickenham, in Middlesex. This player, who was a very handsome person, was killed, it seems, at the bar of the Rose-tavern, in a frivolous, rash, accidental quarrel; for which a late resident at Venice, colonel BURGESS, and several other persons of distinction, took their trials, and were acquitted. The writer adds, “ Before he was buried it was observable, that two or three days together, several
“ of the fair sex, well-dressed, came in MASKS, *then frequently*
“ *worn*, and some in their own carriages, to visit this theatrical
“ hero in his shroud.” “ Life of C. CIBBER,” Vol. I. p. 195, 201, and 219. Edit. 1756, 12mo, 2d Vol.

The reader may see a passage relative to the *masks* used at the time here spoken of, in the EXAMINER, Vol. III. N^o 23.

In a curious advertisement of a puppet-show, at the end of one of these papers, in the original edition *in folio*, there is this article,
“ *No persons to be admitted with MASKS, or RIDING-HOODS.*”
SPECTATOR, O. F. N^o 550.

It appears from this last quotation, that in 1712, MASKS and RIDING-HOODS were the distinguishing characteristics of women of the town; and it confirms the testimony of Mrs. ELIZABETH HEYWOOD, mentioned in the note on TATLER, N^o 3, vol. I. p. 22.

SWIFT, in his bantering way, in a letter dated “ Lond. Dec. 16, “ 1703,” speaking of the party-rage about the bill against occasional conformity, says, it was so universal, that the dogs in the streets were more contumelious and quarrellsome than usual; and a committee of whig and tory cats had a warm and loud debate, the very night before the bill went up. “ But why (adds he) should we
“ wonder at that, when the very ladies were split asunder into
“ high-church and low, and out of zeal for religion, have hardly
“ time to say their prayers. *The MASKS* will have a crown more
“ from any man of the other party, &c.” SWIFT’S “ Works,” crown 8vo, 1768, Vol. XIX. p. 1, 2. Mrs. JOHNSON about this time in Ireland rode masked. See SWIFT’S “ Works,” *ut supra*, Vol. XXII. p. 269.

“ During

“ During this retreat the Machiavilian was
“ not idle; but secretly fomented divisions,
“ and wrought over to his side some of the in-
“ ferior actors, reserving a trap-door to himself,
“ to which only he had a key. This entrance
“ secured, this cunning person, to complete
“ his company, bethought himself of calling
“ in the most eminent strollers from all parts
“ of the kingdom. I have seen them all
“ ranged together behind the scenes; but they
“ are many of them persons that never trod
“ the stage before, and so very aukward and
“ ungainly, that it is impossible to believe the
“ audience will bear them. He was looking
“ over his catalogue of plays, and indeed
“ picked up a good tolerable set of grave faces
“ for counsellors, to appear in the famous scene
“ of ‘ Venice Preserved,’ when the danger is
“ over; but they being but mere outsides, and
“ the actors having a great mind to play ‘ The
“ Tempest,’ there is not a man of them, when
“ he is to perform any thing above dumb
“ show, is capable of acting with a good grace
“ so much as the part of TRINCALO. How-
“ ever, the master persists in his design, and is
“ fitting up the old storm; but I am afraid he
“ will not be able to procure able sailors or
“ experienced officers for love or money.
“ Besides all this, when he comes to cast
“ the parts, there is so great a confusion
“ amongst

“ amongst them for want of proper actors,
“ that for my part, I am wholly discouraged.
“ The play with which they design to open is,
“ ‘ The Duke and no Duke *;’ and they are
“ so put to it, that the master himself is to act
“ the Conjuror, and they have no one for the
“ General but honest GEORGE POWELL.

“ Now, Sir, they being so much at a loss
“ for the *Dramatis Personæ*, viz. the persons
“ to enact, and the whole frame of the house
“ being designed to be altered, I desire your
“ opinion, whether you think it advisable for
“ me to undertake to prompt them? For
“ though I can clash swords when they repre-
“ sent a battle, and have yet lungs enough left
“ to huzza their victories, I question, if I
“ should prompt them right, whether they
“ would act accordingly. I am

“ Your honour’s most humble servant,
“ J. Downs.

“ P. S. Sir, since I writ this, I am credibly
“ informed, that they design a new house in
“ Lincoln’s-inn-fields, near the popish chapel,
“ to be ready by Michaelmas next; which in-
“ deed is but repairing an old one that has al-
“ ready failed *. You know, the honest man
“ who kept the office is gone already.”

* A Farce, by N. TATE, 4to, 1685, and 1693.

† This passage is very satirical, but it needs no illustration.

N^o 194. Thursday, July 6, 1710.

STEELE*.

Militat omnis amans. OVID. Amor. El. ix. ver. 1.

The toils of love require a warrior's art,
And every lover plays the soldier's part.

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, July 5.

I WAS this morning reading the tenth canto in the fourth book of SPENSER, in which Sir SCUDAMORE relates the progress of his courtship to AMORET under a very beautiful allegory, which is one of the most natural and unmix'd of any in that most excellent author. I shall transprose it, to use Mr. BAYES's term, for the benefit of many English Lovers, who have, by frequent letters, desired me to lay down some rules for the conduct of their virtuous amours; and shall only premise, that by the *Shield of Love* is meant a generous, constant passion for the person beloved.

"When the fame," says he, "of this celebrated beauty first flew abroad, I went in pursuit of her to the Temple of Love. This temple," continues he, "bore the name of

* This Paper is here ascribed to STEELE; but perhaps it might have been the work, and communication of Mr. JOHN HUGHES, whose edition of the "Works of SPENSER" attracted the attention and gratified the expectation of the public in 1715.

"the

“ the goddess VENUS, and was seated in a most
“ fruitful island, walled by nature against all
“ invaders. There was a single bridge that
“ led into the island, and before it a castle gar-
“ risoned by twenty knights. Near the castle
“ was an open plain, and in the midst of it
“ a pillar, on which was hung the *Shield of*
“ *Love*; and underneath it, in letters of gold,
“ was this inscription :

“ Happy the man who well can use his bliss ;

“ Whose ever be the shield, fair AMORET be his.

“ My heart panted upon reading the in-
“ scription : I struck upon the shield with my
“ spear. Immediately issued forth a knight
“ well mounted, and completely armed, who,
“ without speaking, ran fiercely at me. I re-
“ ceived him as well as I could, and by good
“ fortune threw him out of the saddle. I en-
“ countered the whole twenty successively,
“ and, leaving them all extended on the plain,
“ carried off the shield in token of victory.
“ Having thus vanquished my rivals, I passed
“ on without impediment, until I came to the
“ utmost gate of the bridge, which I found
“ locked and barred. I knocked and called ;
“ but could get no answer. At last I saw one
“ on the other side of the gate, who stood peep-
“ ing through a small crevice. This was the
“ porter ; he had a double face resembling a
“ Janus,

“ Janus, and was continually looking about
“ him, as if he mistrusted some sudden danger.
“ His name, as I afterwards learned, was
“ DOUBT. Overagainst him sat DELAY, who
“ entertained passengers with some idle story,
“ while they lost such opportunities as were
“ never to be recovered. As soon as the
“ porter saw my shield, he opened the gate;
“ but upon my entering, DELAY caught hold
“ of me, and would fain have made me listen
“ to her fooleries. However, I shook her off,
“ and passed forward, until I came to the se-
“ cond gate, ‘The Gate of Good Desert,’
“ which always stood wide open, but in the
“ porch was an hideous giant, that stopped the
“ entrance; his name was DANGER. Many
“ warriors of good reputation, not able to bear
“ the sternness of his look, went back again.
“ Cowards fled at the first sight of him; ex-
“ cept some few, who, watching their oppor-
“ tunity, slipped by him unobserved. I prepared
“ to assault him; but upon the first sight of
“ my shield, he immediately gave way. Look-
“ ing back upon him, I found his hinder parts
“ much more deformed and terrible than his
“ face; Hatred, Murder, Treason, Envy, and
“ Detraction, lying in ambush behind him, to
“ fall upon the heedless and unwary.
“ I now entered the ‘Island of Love,’ which
“ appeared in all the beauties of art and na-
“ ture,

“ture, and feasted every sense with the most
“agreeable objects. Amidst a pleasing va-
“riety of walks and alleys, shady seats, and
“flowery banks, sunny hills, and gloomy val-
“leys, were thousands of lovers sitting, or
“walking together in pairs, and singing hymns
“to the deity of the place.

“I could not forbear envying this happy
“people, who were already in possession of all
“they could desire. While I went forward
“to the temple, the structure was beautiful
“beyond imagination. The gate stood open.
“In the entrance sat a most amiable woman,
“whose name was CONCORD.

“On either side of her stood two young
“men, both strongly armed, as if afraid of
“each other. As I afterwards learned, they
“were both her sons, but begotten of her by
“two different fathers; their names LOVE and
“HATRED.

“The lady so well tempered and reconciled
“them both, that she forced them to join
“hands; though I could not but observe,
“that HATRED turned aside his face, as not
“able to endure the sight of his younger
“brother.

“I at length entered the inmost temple, the
“roof of which was raised upon an hundred
“marble pillars, decked with crowns, chains,
“and garlands. The ground was strewed with
“flowers.

“ flowers. An hundred altars, at each of
“ which stood a virgin priestess cloathed in
“ white, blazed all at once with the sacrifice of
“ lovers, who were perpetually sending up their
“ vows to heaven in clouds of incense.

“ In the midst stood the Goddess herself
“ upon an altar whose substance was neither
“ gold nor stone, but infinitely more precious
“ than either. About her neck flew number-
“ less flocks of little Loves, Joys, and Graces;
“ and all about her altar lay scattered heaps of
“ lovers, complaining of the disdain, pride, or
“ treachery of their mistresses. One among
“ the rest, no longer able to contain his griefs,
“ broke out into the following prayer:

“ VENUS, queen of grace and beauty, joy of
“ gods and men, who with a smile becalmest
“ the seas, and renewest all nature; Goddess,
“ whom all the different species in the uni-
“ verse obey with joy and pleasure, grant I
“ may at last obtain the object of my vows.”

“ The impatient lover pronounced this with
“ great vehemence; but I, in a soft murmur,
“ besought the Goddess to lend me her assist-
“ ance. While I was thus praying, I chanced
“ to cast my eye on a company of ladies, who
“ were assembled together in a corner of the
“ temple waiting for the anthem.

“ The foremost seemed something elder and
“ of a more composed countenance than the
“ rest,

“ rest, who all appeared to be under her direc-
 “ tion. Her name was WOMANHOOD. On
 “ one side of her sat SHAMEFACEDNESS, with
 “ blushes rising in her cheeks, and her eyes
 “ fixed on the ground: on the other was
 “ CHEARFULNESS, with a smiling look, that in-
 “ fused a secret pleasure into the hearts of all
 “ that saw her. With these sat MODESTY,
 “ holding her hand on her heart: COURTESY,
 “ with a graceful aspect, and obliging beha-
 “ viour: and the two sisters, who were always
 “ linked together, and resembled each other,
 “ SILENCE and OBEDIENCE.

Thus sat they all around in seemly rate,
 And in the midst of them a goodly maid,
 Ev’n in the lap of WOMANHOOD there sat,
 The which was all in lily white array’d;
 Where silver streams among the linen stray’d,
 Like to the morn, when first her shining face,
 Hath to the gloomy world itself bewray’d.
 That same was fairest AMORET in place,
 Shining with beauty’s light, and heavenly virtue’s grace.

“ As soon as I beheld the charming AMO-
 “ RET, my heart throbb’d with hopes. I step-
 “ ped to her, and seized her hand; when Wo-
 “ MANHOOD immediately rising up, sharply re-
 “ buked me for offering in so rude a manner
 “ to lay hold on a virgin. I excused myself
 “ as modestly as I could, and at the same time
 “ displayed my shield: upon which, as soon

“ as she beheld the God emblazoned with his
 “ bow and shafts, she was struck mute, and in-
 “ stantly retired.

“ I still held fast the fair AMORET; and turn-
 “ ing my eyes towards the Goddess of the place,
 “ saw that she favoured my pretensions with a
 “ smile, which so emboldened me, that I car-
 “ ried off my prize.

“ The maid, sometimes with tears, some-
 “ times with smiles, intreated me to let her
 “ go: but I led her through the temple-gate,
 “ where the Goddess CONCORD, who had fa-
 “ voured my entrance, befriended my retreat.”

This allegory is so natural, that it explains itself. The persons in it are very artfully described, and disposed in proper places. The posts assigned to DOUBT, DELAY, and DANGER, are admirable. *The gate of GOOD DESERT* has something noble and instructive in it. But above all, I am most pleased with the beautiful groupe of figures in the corner of the temple. Among these WOMANHOOD is drawn like what the philosophers call an *Universal Nature*, and is attended with beautiful representatives of all those virtues that are the ornaments of the female sex, considered in its natural perfection and innocence.

N. B. In TATLER, N^o 191, the paragraph from WILL's, alludes to a burlesque of LEE's "Rival Queens," by C. CIBBER, under the title of *The Rival Queens*, acted at Drury-lane, but not printed till 1729, and then only at Dublin. -R.

N^o 195.

Saturday, July 8, 1710.

S T E E L E.

Grecian Coffee-house, July 7.

THE learned world are very much offended at many of my ratiocinations, and have but a very mean opinion of me as a politician. The reason of this is, that some erroneously conceive a talent for politics to consist in the regard to a man's own interest; but I am of quite another mind, and think the first and essential quality towards being a statesman is to have a public spirit. One of the gentlemen who are out of humour with me imputes my falling into a way, wherein I am so very awkward, to a barrenness of invention; and has the charity to lay new matter before me for the future. He is at the bottom my friend; but is at a loss to know whether I am a fool or a physician, and is pleased to expostulate with me with relation to the latter. He falls heavy upon licentiates, and seems to point more particularly at us who are not regularly of the faculty. But since he has been so civil to me, as to meddle only with those who are employed no further than about mens lives, and not reflected upon me as of the astrological sect, who concern ourselves about lives and fortunes

also, I am not so much hurt as to stifle any part of his fond letter *.

“SIR,

“I AM afraid there is something in the
 “suspensions of some people, that you begin
 “to be short of matter for your LUCUBRA-
 “TIONS. Though several of them now and
 “then did appear somewhat dull and insipid
 “to me, I was always charitably inclined to
 “believe the fault lay in myself, and that I
 “wanted the true key to decypher your mys-
 “teries; and remember your advertisement
 “upon this account. But since I have seen
 “you fall into an unpardonable error, yea,
 “with a relapse; I mean, since I have seen
 “you turn politician in the present unhappy
 “dissensions, I have begun to stagger, and
 “could not chuse but lessen the great value I
 “had for the Censor of our isle. How is it
 “possible that a man, whom interest did na-
 “turally lead to a constant impartiality in
 “these matters, and who hath wit enough to

* Written probably by PRIOR or SWIFT, while they had yet some hopes of reclaiming STEELE, that is, of prevailing upon him to desert the whig-party, as they themselves had just done. The following passage seems to allude to this very letter. STEELE's friends the *Corn-cutter* and the *Upholsterer*, “acquainted him with many little incidents and corruptions in low life which he has not touched upon; but, instead of a favourable answer, he has rejected all their hints for mirth and wagery, and transcribed scraps of politics, &c.” EXAMINER, Vol. IV. N^o 48. See TATLER, N^o 190, and note; also C. LILLIE's “Original Letters to the TATLER, &c.” Vol. I. p. 36. 8vo.

“judge

“ judge that his opinion was not like to make
“ many proselytes; how is it possible, I say,
“ that a little passion, for I have still too good
“ an opinion of you to think you was bribed
“ by the *staggering* party, could blind you so
“ far as to offend the very *better half* of the
“ nation, and to lessen off so much the num-
“ ber of your friends? Mr. MORPHEW will
“ not have cause to thank you, unless you give
“ over, and endeavour to regain what you have
“ lost. There are still a great many themes
“ you have left untouched: such as the ill-
“ management of matters relating to law and
“ physic; the setting down rules for knowing
“ the quacks in both professions. What a
“ large field is left in discovering the abuses
“ of the college, who had a charter and pri-
“ vileges granted them to hinder the creeping
“ in and prevailing of quacks and pretenders;
“ and yet grant licences to barbers, and write
“ letters of recommendation in the country
“ towns, out of the reach of their practice, in
“ favour of mere boys; valuing the health
“ and lives of their countrymen no farther
“ than they get money by them. You have
“ said very little or nothing about the dispen-
“ sation of justice in town and country, where
“ clerks are the counsellors to their masters.
“ But as I cannot expect that the Censor of
“ Great-Britain should publish a letter, where-
“ in he is censured with too much reason him-

“ self; yet I hope you will be the better for
 “ it, and think upon the themes I have men-
 “ tioned, which must certainly be of greater
 “ service to the world, yourself, and Mr. MOR-
 “ PHEW, than to let us know whether you are
 “ a Whig or a Tory. I am still your admirer
 “ and servant, CATO JUNIOR.”

This gentleman and I differ about the words *staggering* and *better part*; but instead of answering to the particulars of this epistle, I shall only acquaint my correspondent, that I am at present forming my thoughts upon the foundation of Sir SCUDAMORE's progress in SPENSER, which has led me from all other amusements, to consider the state of LOVE in this island; and from the corruptions in the government of that, to deduce the chief evils of life. In the mean time that I am thus employed, I have given positive orders to Don SALTERO * of Chelsea the tooth-drawer, and doctor THOMAS SMITH the corn-cutter of King-street, Westminster, who have the modesty to confine their pretensions to manual operations, to bring me in, with all convenient speed, complete lists of all who are but of equal learning with themselves, and yet administer physic beyond the feet and gums. These advices I shall reserve for my future leisure; but have now taken a resolution to dedicate the remain-

* See TATLER, N^o 34, and notes; and N^o 221, note.

ing part of this instant July to the service of the fair sex, and have almost finished a scheme for settling the whole remainder of that sex who are unmarried, and above the age of twenty-six *.

In order to this good and public service, I shall consider the passion of Love in its full extent, as it is attended both with joys and inquietudes; and lay down, for the conduct of my LOVERS, such rules as shall banish the cares, and heighten the pleasures, which flow from that amiable spring of life and happiness. There is no less than an absolute necessity, that some provision be made to take off the dead stock of women in city, town, and country. Let there happen but the least disorder in the streets, and in an instant you see the inequality of the numbers of males and females. Besides that the feminine crowd on such occasions is more numerous in the open way, you may observe them also to the very garrets huddled together, four at least at a casement. Add to this, that by an exact calculation of all that have come to town by *stage-coach or waggon* for this twelvemonth past, three times in four the treated persons have been males. This over-stock of beauty, for which there are so few bidders, calls for an immediate supply of lovers and husbands; and I am the studious knight-errant, who have suffered long noctur-

* Thus the first octavo. In the O. F. it is *twenty-five*.

nal contemplations to find out methods for the relief of all British females, who at present seem to be devoted to involuntary virginity. The scheme, upon which I design to act, I have communicated to none but a beauteous young lady, who has for some time left the town, in the following letter:

To AMANDA in Kent.

"MADAM,

"I SEND, with this, my discourse of ways
 "and means for encouraging marriage, and
 "repeopling the island. You will soon ob-
 "serve, that, according to these rules, the
 "mean considerations, which make beauty and
 "merit cease to be the objects of love and
 "courtship, will be fully exploded. I have
 "unanswerably proved, that jointures and set-
 "tlements are the bane of happiness; and not
 "only so, but the ruin even of their fortunes
 "who enter into them. I beg of you there-
 "fore to come to town upon the receipt of
 "this, where, I promise you, you shall have as
 "many lovers as toasters; for there needed
 "nothing but to make mens interests fall
 "in with their inclinations, to render you the
 "most courted of your sex. As many as love
 "you will now be willing to marry you.
 "Hasten then, and be the honourable mistress

"of

" of mankind. CASSANDER, and many others,
 " stand in *The gate of good desert* to receive
 " you. I am, Madam,

" Your most obedient,

" most humble servant,

" ISAAC BICKERSTAFF."

* * On Monday next will be delivered to subscribers, by CHARLES LILLIE, perfumer, at the corner of Beauford-buildings, in the Strand, and J. MORPHEW, near Stationers-hall, The first volume of the LUCUBRATIONS of ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq; in octavo, on a fine royal and medium papers. And the second volume will be delivered in about a fortnight, it being necessarily deferred for want of paper, which is just come by the fleet now arrived from Holland.

N. B. Several persons having subscribed in Scotland, Ireland, and other parts, whose names are not yet returned, the whole list of subscribers will be reprinted in the second volume; as well to correct the errors that may have happened in this, as to insert the names not yet received.

The same day they will be published in two volumes in 12mo, being fitted for the pocket, and printed on a neat Elzevir letter, and good paper.

Note, This genuine edition has a running-title over the pages in the following manner:

The Tatler. N^o 1.

with the necessary variation of the folios in Vol. I. from 1, to 368; as likewise in Vol. II. from 1, to 388, and the numbers from 1, to 114, having a Dedication and an Index to each volume. Sold by CHARLES LILLIE, a perfumer, at the corner of Beauford-buildings, in the Strand; and J. MORPHEW, near Stationers-hall. Price 2s. 6d. each volume.

Whereas the spurious and correct edition has no such running title, but only a single folio, or number of the pages, as follows:

And so varying the pages, (5) (6) &c. to folio 557, and N^o 100,

N. B. This Advertisement is printed in the five following numbers of the TATLER in the original edition *in folio*.

N^o 196. Tuesday, July 11, 1710.

STEELE.

*Dulcis inexperto cultura potentis amici,
Expertus metuit.* — HOR. 2 Ep. xviii. 86.

Untry'd, how sweet a court attendance!
When try'd, how dreadful the dependance!

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, July 10.

THE intended course of my studies was altered this evening by a visit from an old acquaintance, who complained to me, mentioning one upon whom he had long depended, that he found his labour and perseverance in his patron's service and interests wholly ineffectual; and he thought now, after his best years were spent in a professed adherence to him and his fortunes, he should in the end be forced to break with him, and give over all further expectations from him. He sighed, and ended his discourse, by saying, "You, Mr. Censor, some time ago, gave us your thoughts of the behaviour of great men to their creditors. This sort of demand upon them, for what they invite men to expect,"

"is

“ is a debt of honour; which, according to
“ custom, they ought to be most careful of
“ paying, and would be a worthy subject for a
“ LUCUBRATION.”

Of all men living, I think, I am the most proper to treat of this matter; because, in the character and employment of Censor, I have had encouragement so infinitely above my desert, that what I say cannot possibly be supposed to arise from peevishness, or any disappointment in that kind, which I myself have met with. When we consider PATRONS and their CLIENTS, *those who receive addressees, and those who are addressed to*, it must not be understood that the dependents are such as are worthless in their natures, abandoned to any vice or dishonour, or such as without a call thrust themselves upon men in power; nor when we say PATRONS, do we mean such as have it not in their power, or have no obligation, to assist their friends; but we speak of such leagues where there are power and obligation on the one part, and merit and expectation on the other. Were we to be very particular on this subject, I take it, that the division of PATRON and CLIENT may include a third part of our nation. The want of merit and real worth will strike out about ninety-nine in the hundred of these; and want of ability in the PATRON will dispose of as many of that

that order. He, who out of mere vanity to be applied to, will take up another's time and fortune in his service, where he has no prospect of returning it, is as much more unjust, as those who took up my friend the *Upbolder's* * goods without paying him for them; I say, he is as much more unjust, as our life and time is more valuable than our goods and moveables. Among many whom you see about the great, there is a contented well-pleased set, who seem to like the attendance for its own sake, and are early at the abodes of the powerful, out of mere fashion. This sort of vanity is as well grounded, as if a man should lay aside his own plain suit, and dress himself up in a gay livery of another.

There are many of this species who exclude others of just expectations, and make those proper dependants appear impatient, because they are not so chearful as those who expect nothing. I have made use of the penny-post for the instruction of these voluntary slaves, and informed them, that they will never be provided for; but they double their diligence upon admonition. WILL AFTERDAY has told his friends, that he was to have the next thing, these ten years; and HARRY LINGER has been

* See TATLER, N^o 180.

fourteen, within a month, of a considerable office. However, the fantastic complaisance which is paid to them, may blind the great from seeing themselves in a just light; they must needs, if they in the least reflect, at some times, have a sense of the injustice they do in raising in others a false expectation. But this is so common a practice in all the stages of power, that there are not more cripples come out of the wars, than from the attendance of PATRONS. You see in one a settled melancholy, in another a bridled rage; a third has lost his memory, and a fourth his whole constitution and humour. In a word, when you see a particular cast of mind or body, which looks a little upon the distracted, you may be sure the poor gentleman has formerly had great friends. For this reason, I have thought it a prudent thing to take a nephew of mine out of a lady's service, where he was a page, and have bound him to a shoemaker.

But what, of all the humours under the sun, is the most pleasant to consider is, that you see some men lay, as it were, a set of acquaintance by them, to converse with when they are out of employment, who had no effect of their power when they were in. Here PATRONS and CLIENTS both make the most fantastical fi-

gure imaginable. Friendship indeed is most manifested in adversity; but I do not know how to behave myself to a man, who thinks me his friend at no other time but that. DICK REPTILE of our club had this in his head the other night, when he said, "I am afraid of ill news, when I am visited by any of my old friends." These PATRONS are a little like some fine gentlemen, who spend all their hours of gaiety with their wenches, but when they fall sick will let no one come near them but their wives. It seems, truth and honour are companions too sober for prosperity. It is certainly the most black ingratitude, to accept of a man's best endeavours to be pleasing to you, and return it with indifference.

I am so much of this mind, that DICK EASTCOURT the comedian, for coming one night to our club, though he laughed at us all the time he was there, shall have our company at his play on Thursday. A man of talents is to be favoured, or never admitted. Let the ordinary world truck for money and wares; but men of spirit and conversation should in every kind do others as much pleasure as they receive from them. But men are so taken up with outward forms, that they do not consider their actions; else how should it be, that a man should deny that to the entreaties, and almost tears of an
old

old friend, which he shall solicit a new one to accept of? I remember, when I first came out of Staffordshire, I had an intimacy with a man of quality, in whose gift there fell a very good employment. All the town cried, "There's a thing for Mr. BICKERSTAFF!" when, to my great astonishment, I found my PATRON had been forced upon twenty artifices to surprise a man with it, who never thought of it: but sure, it is a degree of murder to amuse men with vain hopes. If a man takes away another's life, where is the difference, whether he does it by taking away the minutes of his time, or the drops of his blood? But indeed, such as have hearts barren of kindness are served accordingly by those whom they employ; and pass their lives away with an empty show of civility for love, and an insipid intercourse of a commerce in which their affections are no way concerned. But, on the other side, how beautiful is the life of a PATRON who performs his duty to his inferiors? A worthy merchant, who employs a crowd of artificers? A great lord, who is generous and merciful to the several necessities of his tenants? A courtier, who uses his credit and power for the welfare of his friends? These have in their several stations a quick relish of the exquisite pleasure of doing good. In a word, good PA-

TRONS are like the *Guardian Angels* of PLATO, who are ever busy, though unseen, in the care of their wards; but ill PATRONS are like the *Deities* of EPICURUS, supine, indolent, and unconcerned, though they see mortals in storms and tempests, even while they are offering incense to their power.

ADVERTISEMENTS. O. F.

† The proprietors of India shares are earnestly desired to meet at Sadler's-hall, in Cheapside, on Friday the 14th, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to consider several matters that will then be proposed for their benefit.

† A sale of lace at STATIONERS-HALL, near Ludgate. O. F. No 197.

† The silver punch-bowl, &c. The goods of Mrs. SELBY, sword-cutter, in St. Martin's-court, advertised to be sold on the 20th of July, at the Dancing-school, in Peter's-court, against Tom's Coffee-house, in St. Martin's-lane. O. F. No 196. Notice is given in No 198, that the sale of this silver punch-bowl, &c. was put off till the 3d of August, because a gentleman had lost an hundred tickets, for the delivery of which to Mr. SELBY, sword-cutter, a reward of 5s. is promised. It is added, "No questions to be asked. If not found, care will be taken that they shall be useless. The sale will be then drawn without fail or further notice, at six o'clock in the morning precisely."

N^o 197.

Thursday, July 13, 1710.

S T E E L E

Semper ego auditor tantum?

Juv. Sat. i. l.

Still shall I only hear?

D A Y D E N

Grecian Coffee-house, July 12.

WHEN I came hither this evening, the man of the house delivered me a book, very finely bound. When I received it, I overheard one of the boys whisper another, and say, "it was a fine thing to be a great scholar!" "what a pretty book that is!" It has indeed a very gay outside, and is dedicated to me by a very ingenious gentleman, who does not put his name to it. The title of it, for the work is in Latin, is, "*Epistolarum Obscurorum Virorum, ad Dm. M. Ortuinum Gratium, Volumina II. &c.*" "*Epistles of the obscure Writers to ORTUINUS*, &c.*" The purpose

* The elegant edition of the celebrated book here mentioned, is in 12mo, and dedicated "*ISAACO BICKERSTAFF, Armigero, Magnæ Britannię Censori.*"

BAYLE mentions a beautiful edition of this work in 8vo, London, 1701; and expresses his surprise, that there were no notes added to it, "since they were so much wanted." This publication

of the work is signified in the dedication, in very elegant language, and fine raillery. It seems, this is a collection of letters which some

is a satire on the diction and morals of the monks; but the person or persons to whom we are indebted for it, are not very certainly known. P. JOVIUS ascribes it to REUCHLIN,—and tells us, that it was the cause or the occasion of the death of JAMES HOCHSTRAT—that LEO X. condemned it, and—that REUCHLIN, to evade the prohibition, composed a second volume, sharper than the former, and published the letters under another title. But no credit can be given to this account, it being certain that JAMES HOCHSTRAT survived both LEO X. and REUCHLIN.

These epistles were published before the Lutheran reformation, to which the war that the monks carried on against REUCHLIN was likewise antecedent.

REUCHLIN always adhered to the strongest party, and never meddled with the Lutheran controversy.

It is generally believed, that ULRIC HUTTEN was the author of these letters, and it is true that he had a considerable share in them. But nobody ever thought of JOHN CROTUS, LUTHER's contemporary and friend. This man returned into the pale of the church of Rome, by the persuasion of the cardinal and archbishop ALBERT. He is reproached for this, as the author of this book, by JOHN CHRISTOPHER OLEARIUS; and it seems most probable, that he was the chief and true author of these letters, and not REUCHLIN. HERMAN DE NEWENAR is likewise said to have been concerned in these epistles. They were first published in 4to, about 1515; there was a second edition in 4to, in 1516; and in both these editions there were only 41 letters. The third edition, in 4to also, contains an Appendix of eight letters.

BAYLE tells us, on the authority of SIMLER, who relates the story in his life of BULLENGER, that JOHN JAMES AMMIAN, a citizen of Geneva, lent this book to ERASMUS, whom it threw into such a fit of laughter, that it burst an imposthume which he had in his face, so that there was no occasion to cut it, as the physicians had ordered. GEN. DICT. Vol. V. p. 87, AA. and Vol. VI. articles HOCHSTRAT (James) and HUTTEN (Ulric de). See TATLER, Nº 201, *adv.*

profound

profound blockheads, who lived before our times, have written in honour of each other, and for their mutual information in each other's absurdities. They are mostly of the German nation, whence, from time to time, inundations of writers have flowed, more pernicious to the learned world, than the swarms of Goths and Vandals to the politic. It is, methinks, wonderful, that fellows could be awake, and utter such incoherent conceptions, and converse with great gravity, like learned men, without the least taste of knowledge or good sense. It would have been an endless labour to have taken any other method of exposing such impertinences, than by an edition of their own works; where you see their follies, according to the ambition of such *virtuosi*, in a most correct edition.

Looking over these accomplished labours, I could not but reflect upon the immense load of writings which the commonalty of scholars have pushed into the world, and the absurdity of parents, who educate crowds to spend their time in pursuit of such cold and spiritless endeavours to appear in public. It seems therefore a fruitless labour, to attempt the correction of the taste of our contemporaries; except it was in our power to burn all the senseless labours of our ancestors. There is a secret propensity in nature, from generation to generation,

ration, in the blockheads of one age to admire those of another; and men of the same imperfections are as great admirers of each other, as those of the same abilities.

This great mischief of voluminous follies proceeds from a misfortune which happens in all ages, that men of barren geniuses, but fertile imaginations, are bred scholars. This may at first appear a paradox; but when we consider the talking creatures we meet in public places, it will no longer be such. RALPH SHALLOW is a young fellow, that has not by nature any the least propensity to strike into what has not been observed and said, every day of his life, by others; but with that inability of speaking any thing that is uncommon, he has a great readiness at what he can speak of, and his imagination runs into all the different views of the subject he treats of in a moment. If RALPH had learning added to the common chit-chat of the town, he would have been a disputant upon all topics that ever were considered by men of his own genius. As for my part, I never am teased by any empty town-fellow, but I bless my stars that he was not bred a scholar. This addition, we must consider, would have made him capable of maintaining his follies. His being in the wrong would have been protected by suitable arguments; and when he was hedged in by logical terms,

and

and false appearances, you must have owned yourself convinced before you could then have got rid of him, and the shame of his triumph had been added to the pain of his impertinence.

There is a sort of littleness in the minds of men of wrong sense, which makes them much more insufferable than mere fools, and has the further inconvenience of being attended by an endless loquacity. For which reason, it would be a very proper work, if some well-wisher to human society would consider the terms upon which people meet in public places, in order to prevent the unseasonable declamations which we meet with there. I remember, in my youth, it was an humour at the university, when a fellow pretended to be more eloquent than ordinary, and had formed to himself a plot to gain all our admiration, or triumph over us with an argument, to either of which he had no manner of call; I say, in either of these cases, it was the humour to shut one eye. This whimsical way of taking notice to him of his absurdity, has prevented many a man from being a coxcomb. If amongst us, on such an occasion, each man offered a voluntary rhetorician some snuff, it would probably produce the same effect. As the matter now stands, whether a man will or no, he is obliged to be informed in whatever another pleases to entertain him

with; though the preceptor makes these advances out of vanity, and not to instruct, but insult him.

There is no man will allow him who wants courage to be called a soldier; but men, who want good sense, are very frequently not only allowed to be scholars, but esteemed for being such. At the same time it must be granted, that as courage is the natural parts of a soldier, so is a good understanding of a scholar. Such little minds as these, whose productions are collected in the volume to which I have the honour to be PATRON, are the instruments for artful men to work with; and become popular with the unthinking part of mankind. In courts, they make transparent flatterers; in camps, ostentatious bullies; in colleges, unintelligible pedants; and their faculties are used accordingly by those who lead them.

When a man who wants judgement is admitted into the conversation of reasonable men, he shall remember such improper circumstances, and draw such groundless conclusions from their discourse, and that with such colour of sense, as would divide the best set of company that can be got together. It is just thus with a fool who has a familiarity with books; he shall quote and recite one author against another, in such a manner as shall puzzle the best understanding to refute him; though the
most

most ordinary capacity may observe, that it is only ignorance that makes the intricacy. All the true use of that we call learning is to enoble and improve our natural faculties, and not to disguise our imperfections. It is therefore in vain for folly to attempt to conceal itself, by the refuge of learned languages. Literature does but make a man more eminently the thing which nature made him; and POLYGLOTES, had he studied less than he has, and writ only in his mother-tongue, had been known only in Great-Britain for a pedant.

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF thanks DORINDA, and will both answer her letter, and take her advice *.”

* As no mention is afterwards made of DORINDA, it does not appear what was the purport of her letter or advice. This writer believes, that the paragraph refers to a letter signed ORONTES, dated July 6, 1710, published by C. LILLIE, among the “ Original Letters sent to the TATLER, &c.” Vol. I. p. 36. The letter recommends to STEELE greater attention to support the reputation of CENSOR of Great-Britain; advises him to drop his correspondence with AMINADAB the Jew, and PASQUIN the Italian; and to discontinue his political LUCUBRATIONS, by which there was as little probability of his doing any good, as of his *discovering the philosopher’s stone*.

Of this publication of C. LILLIE, an account has been given in a note on TATLER, N^o 110.

N^o 198.

Saturday, July 15, 1710.

STEEL

*Quale sit id quod amas celeri circumspice mente,
Et tua læsuro subtrahere colla jugo.*

OVID. Rem. Amor. l. 89.

On your choice deliberate, nor rashly yield

A willing neck to HYMEN's galling yoke.

From my own Apartment, July 14.

The History of CÆLIA.

IT is not necessary to look back into the first years of this young lady, whose story is of consequence only as her life has lately met with passages very uncommon. She is now in the twentieth year of her age, and owes a strict, but chearful education, to the care of an aunt; to whom she was recommended by her dying father, whose decease was hastened by an inconsolable affliction for the loss of her mother. As CÆLIA is the offspring of the most generous passion that has been known in our age, she is adorned with as much beauty and grace as the most celebrated of her sex possess; but her domestic life, moderate fortune, and

* Most if not all the preceding Papers, distinguished by *supercriptions*, appears to have been written by ADDISON; but this contains the narrative of an affair so recent, that it can hardly be ascribed to ADDISON, who was at this time in Ireland with the earl of WHARTON, then lord lieutenant, as his principal secretary.

religious

religious education, gave her but little opportunity, and less inclination, to be admired in public assemblies. Her abode has been for some years at a convenient distance from the cathedral of St. Paul's; where her aunt and she chose to reside for the advantage of that rapturous way of devotion, which gives ecstasy to the pleasures of innocence; and, in some measure, is the immediate possession of those heavenly enjoyments for which they are addressed.

As you may trace the usual thoughts of men in their countenances, there appeared in the face of CÆLIA a cheerfulness, the constant companion of unaffected virtue, and a gladness, which is as inseparable from true piety. Her every look and motion spoke the peaceful, mild, resigning, humble inhabitant, that animated her beauteous body. Her air discovered her body a mere machine of her mind, and not that her thoughts were employed in studying graces and attractions for her person. Such was CÆLIA, when she was first seen by PALAMÉDE at her usual place of worship. PALAMÉDE is a young man of two-and-twenty, well-fashioned, learned, genteel, and discreet; the son and heir of a gentleman of a very great estate, and himself possessed of a plentiful one by the gift of an uncle. He became enamoured with CÆLIA; and after having learned her
habi-

habitation, had address enough to communicate his passion and circumstances with such an air of good sense and integrity, as soon obtained permission to visit and profess his inclinations towards her. PALAMEDE's present fortune and future expectations were no way prejudicial to his addresses; but after the lovers had passed some time in the agreeable entertainments of a successful courtship, CÆLIA one day took occasion to interrupt PALAMEDE, in the midst of a very pleasing discourse of the happiness he promised himself in so accomplished a companion; and, assuming a serious air, told him, there was another heart to be won before he gained hers, which was that of his father. PALAMEDE seemed much disturbed at the overture; and lamented to her, that his father was one of those too provident parents, who only place their thoughts upon bringing riches into their families by marriages, and are wholly insensible of all other considerations. But the strictness of CÆLIA's rules of life made her insist upon this demand; and the son, at a proper hour, communicated to his father the circumstances of his love, and the merit of the object. The next day the father made her a visit. The beauty of her person, the fame of her virtue, and a certain irresistible charm in her whole behaviour, on so tender and delicate an occasion, wrought so much upon him, in spite

spite of all prepossessions, that he hastened the marriage with an impatience equal to that of his son. Their nuptials were celebrated with a privacy suitable to the character and modesty of CÆLIA; and from that day, until a fatal one *last week*, they lived together with all the joy and happiness which attend minds entirely united.

It should have been intimated, that PALAMEDE is a student of the Temple, and usually retired thither early in the morning; CÆLIA still sleeping.

It happened, *a few days since*, that she followed him thither to communicate to him something she had omitted, in her redundant fondness, to speak of the evening before. When she came to his apartment, the servant there told her, she was coming with a letter to her. While CÆLIA in an inner room was reading an apology from her husband, "That he had been suddenly taken by some of his acquaintance to dine at Brentford, but that he should return in the evening," a country girl, decently clad, asked, if those were not the chambers of Mr. PALAMEDE? She was answered, they were; but that he was not in town. The stranger asked, when he was expected at home? The servant replied, she would go in and ask his wife. The young woman repeated the word *wife*, and fainted. This accident raised

no

no less curiosity than amazement in CÆLIA, who caused her to be removed into the inner room. Upon proper applications to revive her, the unhappy young creature returned to herself; and said to CÆLIA, with an earnest and beseeching tone, "Are you really Mr. PALAMEDE's wife?" CÆLIA replies, "I hope I do not look as if I were any other in the condition you see me." The stranger answered, "No, Madam, he is my husband." At the same instant, she threw a bundle of letters into CÆLIA's lap, which confirmed the truth of what she asserted. Their mutual innocence and sorrow made them look at each other as partners in distress, rather than rivals in love. The superiority of CÆLIA's understanding and genius gave her an authority to examine into this adventure, as if she had been offended against, and the other the delinquent. The stranger spoke in the following manner:

"MADAM,

"IF it shall please you, Mr. PALAMEDE, having an uncle of a good estate near Winchester, was bred at the school there, to gain the more his good-will by being in his sight. His uncle died, and left him the estate which my husband now has. When he was a mere youth, he set his affections on me; but when he could not gain his ends, he

"married me; making me and my mother;
"who is a farmer's widow, swear we would
"never tell it upon any account whatsoever;
"for that it would not look well for him to
"marry such a one as me; besides, that his
"father would cut him off of the estate. I
"was glad to have him in an honest way; and
"he now and then came and stayed a night
"and away at our house. But very lately, he
"came down to see us with a fine young gen-
"tleman, his friend, who stayed behind there
"with us, pretending to like the place for the
"summer: but ever since master PALAMEDE
"went, he has attempted to abuse me; and
"I ran hither to acquaint him with it, and
"avoid the wicked intentions of his false
"friend."

CÆLIA had no more room for doubt; but
left her rival in the same agonies she felt her-
self. PALAMEDE returns in the evening; and
finding his wife at his chambers, learned all
that had passed, and hastened to CÆLIA'S
lodgings.

It is much easier to imagine, than express,
the sentiments of either the criminal, or the
injured, at this encounter.

As soon as PALAMEDE had found way for
speech, he confessed his marriage, and his
placing his companion on purpose to vitiate
his

his wife, that he might break through a marriage made in his nonage, and devote his riper and knowing years to CÆLIA. She made him no answer; but retired to her closet. He returned to the Temple, where he soon after received from her the following letter:

“SIR,
“YOU, who this morning were the best,
“are now the worst of men who breathe vital
“air. I am at once overwhelmed with love,
“hatred, rage, and disdain. Can infamy and
“innocence live together? I feel the weight
“of the one too strong for the comfort of the
“other. How bitter, heaven! how bitter is
“my portion! How much have I to say! but
“the infant which I bear about me stirs with
“my agitation. I am, PALAMEDE, to live in
“shame, and this creature be heir to it.
“Farewel for ever!”

* See TATLER, N^o 199.

N^o 199.

Tuesday, July 18, 1710.

S T E E L E.

WHEN we revolve in our thoughts such catastrophes as that in the history of the unhappy CÆLIA*, there seems to be something so hazardous in the changing a single state of life into that of marriage, that, it may happen, all the precautions imaginable are not sufficient to defend a virgin from ruin by her choice. It seems a wonderful inconsistency in the distribution of public justice, that a man who robs a woman of an ear-ring or a jewel, should be punished with death; but one, who by false arts and insinuations should take from her, her very self, is only to suffer disgrace. This excellent young woman has nothing to console herself with, but the reflection that her sufferings are not the effect of any guilt or misconduct; and has for her protection the influence of a Power, which, amidst the unjust reproach of all mankind, can give not only patience, but pleasure, to innocence in distress.

As the person, who is the criminal against CÆLIA, cannot be sufficiently punished ac-

* See TATLER, N^o 200, p. 234; and TATLER, N^o 198.

~~According to our present law; so are there num-~~
berless unhappy persons without remedy ac-
cording to present custom. That great ill,
which has prevailed among us in these latter
ages, is the making even beauty and virtue the
purchase of money. The generality of parents,
and some of those of quality, instead of look-
ing out for introducing health of constitution,
frankness of spirit, or dignity of countenance
into their families, lay out all their thoughts
upon finding out matches for their estates, and
not for their children. You shall have one form
such a plot for the good of his family, that
there shall not be six men in England capable
of pretending to his daughter. A second shall
have a son obliged, out of mere discretion, for
fear of doing any thing below himself, to fol-
low all the drabs in town. These sage parents
meet; and, as there is no pass, no courtship
between the young ones, it is no unpleasant
observation to behold how they proceed to
treaty. There is ever in the behaviour of each
something that denotes his circumstance; and
honest COUPLER, the conveyancer, says, "he can
distinguish upon sight of the parties, before
they have opened any point of their business,
which of the two has the daughter to sell."
COUPLER is of our club, and I have frequently
heard him declaim upon this subject, and
assert, "that the marriage-settlements, which are

"now

“ now used, have grown fashionable even within
“ his memory.”

When the theatre, in some late reigns, owed
its chief support to those scenes which were
written to put matrimony out of countenance,
and render that state terrible, then was it that
pin-money first prevailed; and all the other
articles were inserted which create a diffidence,
and intimate to the young people, that they
are very soon to be in a state of war with each
other; though this had seldom happened, ex-
cept the fear of it had been expressed. Cou-
PLER will tell you also, “ that jointures were
“ never frequent until the age before his own;
“ but the women were contented with the third
“ part of the estate the law allotted them, and
“ scorned to engage with men whom they
“ thought capable of abusing their children.”
He has also informed me, “ that those who are
“ the oldest benchers when he came to the
“ Temple, told him, the first marriage-settle-
“ ment of considerable length was the inven-
“ tion of an old serjeant; who took the oppor-
“ tunity of two testy fathers, who were ever
“ squabbling, to bring about an alliance be-
“ tween their children. These fellows knew
“ each other to be knaves; and the serjeant
“ took hold of their mutual diffidence, for the
“ benefit of the law, to extend the settlement
“ to *three skins* of parchment*.”

* See TATLER, N^o 223.

To this great benefactor to the profession is owing the present price current of lines and words. Thus is tenderness thrown out of the question, and the great care is, what the young couple shall do when they come to hate each other. I do not question but from this one humour of settlements might very fairly be deduced, not only our present defection in point of morals, but also our want of people. This has given way to such unreasonable gallantries, that a man is hardly reproachable that deceives an innocent woman, though she has ever so much merit, if she is below him in fortune. The man has no dishonour following his treachery; and her own sex are so debased by force of custom, as to say in the case of the woman, "How could she expect he would marry her?"

By this means the good offices, the pleasures and graces of life, are not put into the balance. The bridegroom has given his estate out of himself; and he has no more left but to follow the blind decree of his fate, whether he shall be succeeded by a sot, or a man of merit, in his fortune. On the other side, a fine woman, who has also a fortune, is set up by way of auction; her first lover has ten to one against him. The very hour after he has opened his heart and his rent-roll, he is made no other use of but to raise her price. She and her friends lose no opportunity of publishing it, to call in

new

new bidders. While the poor lover very innocently waits, until the plenipotentiaries at the inns of court have debated about the alliance, all the partisans of the lady throw difficulties in the way, until other offers come in; and the man who came first is not put in possession, until she has been refused by half the town*. If an abhorrence to such mercenary proceedings were well settled in the minds of my fair readers, those of merit would have a way opened to their advancement; nay, those who abound in wealth only would in reality find their account in it. It would not be in the power of their prude acquaintance, their waiters, their nurses, cousins, and whisperers, to persuade them, that there are not above twenty men in a kingdom, and those such as perhaps they may never set eyes on, whom they can think of with discretion. As the case stands now, let any one consider, how the great heiresses, and those to whom they were offered, for no other reason but that they could make them suitable settlements, live together. What can be more insipid, if not loathsome, than for two persons to be at the head of a crowd, who have as little regard for them as they for each other; and behold one another in an affected sense of prosperity, without the least relish of that exquisite gladness at meeting, that sweet inquietude at parting, together with the charms of voice,

* See TATLER, N^o 223.

look, gesture, and that general benevolence between well-chosen lovers, which makes all things please, and leaves not the least trifle indifferent.

But I am diverted from these sketches for *future* ESSAYS* in behalf of my numerous clients of the fair sex, by notice sent to my office in Sheer-lane, "That a blooming widow in the
" third year of her widowhood, and twenty-
" sixth of her age, designs to take a colonel of
" twenty-eight." The parties request I would draw up their terms of coming together, as having a regard to my opinion against long and diffident settlements; and I have sent them the following Indenture:

" We JOHN ——— and MARY ———,
" having estates for life, resolve to take each
" other. I JOHN will venture my life to en-
" rich thee MARY; and I MARY will consult
" my health to nurse thee JOHN. To which
" we have interchangeably set our hands,
" hearts, and seals, this 17th of July, 1710."

* See TATLER, N^o 223.

Nectar and Ambrosia, being the highest cordial in the world, drawn from the right Nantz brandy, fit for the closet of a person of quality, and no better can be made at any price. Sold in half-pint bottles ready sealed up, and in one-penny and two-penny glasses, at the Three Crowns, in the Old-jewry. FLYING POST, N^o 253, Dec. 26, 1699. See TATLER, N^o 220, *ad finem*.

N^o 200. Thursday, July 20, 1710.

STEELE.

From my own Apartment, July 19.

HAVING devoted the greater part of my time to the service of the fair sex; I must ask pardon of my men correspondents, if I postpone their commands, when I have any from the ladies which lie unanswered. That which follows is of importance.

“SIR,

“YOU cannot think it strange if I, who know little of the world, apply to you for advice in the weighty affair of matrimony; since you yourself have often declared it to be of that consequence as to require the utmost deliberation. Without further preface, therefore, give me leave to tell you, that my father at his death left me a fortune sufficient to make me a match for any gentleman. My mother, for she is still alive, is very pressing with me to marry; and I am apt to think, to gratify her, I shall venture upon one of two gentlemen, who at this time

Q 4

“make

“ make their addressees to me. My request is,
“ that you would direct me in my choice;
“ which that you may the better do, I shall
“ give you their characters; and, to avoid
“ confusion, desire you to call them by the
“ names of PHILANDER and SILVIUS. PHI-
“ LANDER is young, and has a good estate;
“ SILVIUS is as young, and has a better. The
“ former has had a liberal education, has seen
“ the town, is retired from thence to his estate
“ in the country, is a man of few words, and
“ much given to books. The latter was
“ brought up under his father’s eye, who gave
“ him just learning enough to enable him to
“ keep his accounts; but made him withal
“ very expert in country business, such as
“ ploughing, sowing, buying, selling, and the
“ like. They are both very sober men, nei-
“ ther of their persons is disagreeable, nor did
“ I know which to prefer until I had heard
“ them discourse; when the conversation of
“ PHILANDER so much prevailed, as to give
“ him the advantage with me, in all other re-
“ spects. My mother pleads strongly for SIL-
“ VIVUS; and uses these arguments: That he
“ not only has the larger estate at present, but
“ by his good husbandry and management in-
“ creases it daily: that his little knowledge in
“ other affairs will make him easy and tracta-
“ ble; whereas, according to her, men of let-
“ ters

ters know too much to make good husbands.
To part of this, I imagine, I answer effectually, by saying, PHILANDER'S estate is large enough; that they who think two thousand pounds a year sufficient, make no difference between that and three. I easily believe him less conversant in those affairs, the knowledge of which she so much commends in SILVIUS; but I think them neither so necessary, or becoming a gentleman, as the accomplishments of PHILANDER. It is no great character of a man to say, He rides in his coach and six, and understands as much as he who follows the plough. Add to this, that the conversation of these sort of men seems so disagreeable to me, that though they make good bailiffs, I can hardly be persuaded they can be good companions. It is possible I may seem to have odd notions, when I say, I am not fond of a man only for being of, what is called, a thriving temper. To conclude, I own I am at a loss to conceive, how good sense should make a man an ill husband, or conversing with books less complaisant.

“CÆLIA.”

The resolution which this lady is going to take, she may very well say, is founded on reason; for, after the necessities of life are served, there

there is no manner of competition between a man of a liberal education and an illiterate. Men are not altered by their circumstances, but as they give them opportunities of exerting what they are in themselves; and a powerful clown is a tyrant in the most ugly form he can possibly appear. There lies a seeming objection in the thoughtful manner of PHILANDER: but let her consider, which she shall oftener have occasion to wish, that PHILANDER would speak, or SILVIUS hold his tongue.

The train of my discourse is prevented by the urgent haste of another correspondent.

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

July 14.

“ THIS comes to you from one of those
“ virgins of twenty-five years old and upwards,
“ that you, like a patron of the distressed, pro-
“ mised to provide for; who makes it her
“ humble request, that no *occasional stories* * or
“ subjects may, as they have for three or four
“ of your last days, prevent your publishing
“ the scheme you have communicated to
“ AMANDA †; for every day and hour is of
“ the greatest consequence to damsels of so
“ advanced an age. Be quick then, if you in-
“ tend to do any service for your admirer,

“ DIANA FORECAST.”

* TATLER, Nº 198.

† TATLER, Nº 195.

In

In this important affair, I have not neglected the proposals of others. Among them is the following sketch of a lottery for persons. The author of it has proposed very ample encouragement, not only to myself, but also to CHARLES LILLIE* and JOHN MORPHEW†. If the matter bears, I shall not be unjust to his merit: I only desire to enlarge his plan; for which purpose I lay it before the town, as well for the improvement as the encouragement of it.

The amicable contribution for raising the fortunes of ten young Ladies.

“ *Imprimis*, It is proposed to raise one hundred thousand crowns by way of lots, which will advance for each lady two thousand five hundred pounds; which sum, together with one of the ladies, the gentleman that shall be so happy as to draw a prize, provided they both like, will be entitled to, under such restrictions hereafter mentioned. And in case they do not like, then either party that refuses shall be entitled to one thousand pounds only, and the remainder to him or her that shall be willing to marry, the man being first to declare his mind. But it is provided, that if both parties shall consent to have one

* TATLER, N^o 110, and note.

† TATLER, N^o 162, and note.

“ another,

“ another, the gentleman shall, before he receives the money thus raised, settle one thousand pounds of the same in substantial hands (who shall be as trustees for the said ladies), and shall have the whole and sole disposal of it for her use only.

“ *Note*; each party shall have three months time to consider, after an interview had, which shall be within ten days after the lots are drawn.

“ *Note* also, the name and place of abode of the prize shall be placed on a proper ticket.

“ *Item*, they shall be ladies that have had a liberal education, between fifteen and twenty-three; all genteel, witty, and of unblameable characters.

“ The money to be raised shall be kept in an iron box; and when there shall be two thousand subscriptions, which amounts to five hundred pounds, it shall be taken out and put into a *goldsmith's* hand, and the note made payable to the proper lady, or her assigns, with a clause therein to hinder her from receiving it, until the fortunate person that draws her shall first sign the note, and so on until the whole sum is subscribed for: and as soon as one hundred thousand subscriptions are completed, and two hundred crowns more to pay the charges,

“ the

" the lottery shall be drawn at a proper place,
 " to be appointed a fortnight before the
 " drawing.

" *Note*, Mr. BICKERSTAFF objects to the
 " marriageable years here mentioned; and is
 " of opinion, they should not commence until
 " after twenty-three. But he appeals to the
 " learned, both of Warwick-lane and Bishopsgate-street*, on this subject."

* The College of Physicians met at Warwick-lane, and the Royal Society at Gresham-college, in Bishopsgate-street.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

. The so much-famed strops for setting razors, &c. are only to be had at JACOB'S coffee-house, in Threadneedle-street, with directions. Price 1s each.

Beware of counterfeits, for such are abroad. The true ones, which deservedly have gained so much commendation, are only to be had as above. *Golden Snuff* still to be had there, 6d. per paper. POST MAN, N^o 110. HHHH. March 23, 1703. See TAT. N^o 224.

†† Asses milk to be had at RICHARD STOUT'S, at the sign of the Ass, at Knight's-bridge, for three shillings and six-pence per quart; the ass to be brought to the buyer's door. POST BOY, N^o 2585. CCCC. Dec. 6, 1711. See TATLER, N^o 234.

N^o 201.

Saturday, July 22, 1710.

S T E E L E.

WHITE's Chocolate-house, July 21.

IT has been often asserted in these Papers, that the great source of our wrong pursuits is the impertinent manner, with which we treat women both in the common and important circumstances of life. In vain do we say, the whole sex would run into England, while the privileges, which are allowed them, do no way balance the inconveniences arising from those very immunities. Our women have very much *indulged to them* in the participation of our fortunes and our liberty; but the errors they commit in the use of either are by no means so impartially considered, as the false steps which are made by men. In the commerce of lovers, the man makes the address, assails, and betrays; and yet stands in the same degree of acceptance, as he was in before he committed that treachery. The woman, for no other crime but believing one whom she thought loved her, is treated with shyness and indifference at the best, and commonly with reproach and scorn. He that is past the power of beauty
may

may talk of this matter with the same unconcern, as of any other subject: therefore I shall take upon me to consider the sex, as they live within rules, and as they transgress them. The ordinary class of the good or the ill have very little influence upon the actions of others; but the eminent, in either kind, are those who lead the world below. The ill are employed in communicating scandal, infamy, and disease, like FURIES; the good distribute benevolence, friendship, and health, like ANGELS. The ill are damped with pain and anguish at the sight of all that is laudable, lovely, or happy. The virtuous are touched with commiseration towards the guilty, the disagreeable, and the wretched. There are those who betray the innocent of their own sex, and solicit the lewd of ours. There are those who have abandoned the very memory, not only of innocence, but shame. There are those who never forgave, nor could ever bear being forgiven. There are those also who visit the beds of the sick, lull the cares of the sorrowful, and double the joys of the joyful. Such is the *destroying fiend*, such the *guardian angel*, WOMAN.

The way to have a greater number of the amiable part of womankind, and lessen the crowd of the other sort, is to contribute what we can to the success of well-grounded passions; and therefore I comply with the request
of

of an enamoured man, in inserting the following billet :

“MADAM,

“MR. BICKERSTAFF you always read,
“though me you will never hear. I am
“obliged therefore to his compassion for the
“opportunity of imploring yours—I sigh for
“the most accomplished of her sex. That is
“so just a distinction of her, to whom I write,
“that the owning I think so is no distinction
“of me, who write. Your good qualities are
“peculiar to you; my admiration is common
“with thousands. I shall be present when
“you read this; but fear every woman will
“take it for her character, sooner than she
“who deserves it.”

If the next letter, which presents itself, should come from the mistress of this modest lover, and I make them break through the oppression of their passions, I shall expect gloves at their nuptials.

“MR. BICKERSTAFF,

“YOU, *that* are a philosopher, know very
“well the make of the mind of women, and
“can best instruct me in the conduct of an
“affair which highly concerns me. I never
“can admit my lover to speak to me of love;
“yet

“yet think him impertinent when he offers to
 “talk of any thing else. What shall I do
 “with a man that always believes me? It is
 “a strange thing, this distance in men of
 “sense! why do not they always urge their
 “fate? If we are sincere in our severity, you
 “lose nothing by attempting. If we are hy-
 “pocrites, you certainly succeed.”

From my own Apartment, July 21.

Before I withdraw from business for the night, it is my custom to receive all addressees to me, that others may go to rest as well as myself, at least as far as I can contribute to it. When I called to know if any would speak with me, I was informed that Mr. MILLS*, the player, desired to be admitted. He was so; and with much modesty acquainted me, as he did other people of note, “that HAMLET was to
 “be acted on Wednesday next for his benefit.” I had long wanted to speak with this person; because I thought I could admonish him of many things, which would tend to his improvement. In the general I observed to him, that though action was his business, the way to that action

* There were two players of this name: the elder, who is the person here spoken of, was an honest, quiet, careful man, of as few faults as excellencies, who was advanced to a larger salary than usual at that time by the friendship of WILKS. “Life of
 “C. CIBBER,” Vol. I. p. 199. edit, 1756.

was not to study gesture; for the behaviour would follow the sentiments of the mind.

Action to the player is what speech is to an orator. If the matter be well conceived, words will flow with ease: and if the actor is well possessed of the nature of his part, a proper action will necessarily follow. He informed me, that WILKS* was to act HAMLET: I desired him to request of him in my name, that he would wholly forget Mr. BETTERTON; for that he failed in no part of OTHELLO, but where he had him in view. An actor's forming himself by the carriage of another is like the trick among the widows, who lament their husbands as their neighbours did theirs, and not according to their own sentiments of the deceased.

There is a fault also in the audience, which interrupts their satisfaction very much; that is, the figuring to themselves the actor in some part wherein they formerly particularly liked him, and not attending to the part he is at that time performing. Thus, whatever WILKS, who is the strictest follower of nature, is acting, the vulgar spectators turn their thoughts upon Sir HARRY WILDAIR.

When I had indulged the loquacity of an old man for some time, in such loose hints, I took my leave of Mr. MILLS; and was told, Mr. ELLIOT of Saint James's coffee-house would speak with

* See TATLER, Numbers 14, 19, 68, note.

me. His business was to desire I would, as I am an astrologer, let him know beforehand, who were to have the benefit tickets in the ensuing lottery; which knowledge, he was of opinion, he could turn to great account, as he was concerned in news.

I granted his request, upon an oath of secrecy, that he would only make his own use of it, and not let it be publicly known until after they were drawn. I had not done speaking, when he produced to me a plan which he had formed of keeping books, with the names of all such adventurers, and the numbers of their tickets, as should come to him; in order to give an hourly account * of what tickers shall come up during the whole time of the lottery, the drawing of which is to begin on Wednesday next. I liked his method of disguising the secret I had told him; and pronounced him a thriving man, who could so well watch the motion of things, and profit by a prevailing humour and impatience so aptly, as to make his honest industry agreeable to his customers, as it is to be the messenger of their good fortune.

ADVERTISEMENT.

From the Trumpet in Sheer-lane, July 20.

“ Ordered, that for the improvement of the
“ pleasures of society, a member of this house,

* See p. 251.

“ one of the most wakeful of the soporific assembly beyond Smithfield-bars, and one of the order of story-tellers in Holborn, may meet and exchange stale matter, and report the same to their principals.

“ N. B. No man is to tell above one story in the same evening; but has liberty to tell the same the night following.

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF desires his love-correspondents to vary the names they shall assume in their future letters; for that he is overstocked with PHILANDERS.”

* * This day is published, A General Title, Dedication, and Index, to the first volume of the TATLERS *in folio*. Sold by J. MORPHEW, near Stationers-hall. Price 3d.

†† *Epistolarum Obscurorum Virorum*, ad D. M. Ortuinum Gratium, Volumina duo; ex tam multis libris conglutinata, quod unus pinguis Cocus, per decem annos, oves, boves, sues, grues, passerres, anseres, &c. coquere, vel aliquis famosus calefactor centum magna Hypocausta per viginti annos ab eis calefacere posset. Accesserunt huic editioni Epistola Magistri Benedicti Passavantii, ad D. Petrum Lysetum; & “ La Complainte de Messire Pierre Lyset, sur le Trespas de son Feunez.” Impensis HENRICI CLEMENTS ad insigne Lunæ falcatae in cæmeterio Divi Pauli, 18mo, 1710. See TATLER, N^o 197, and note.

This elegant edition of these Letters is thus dedicated; “ ISAACO BICKERSTAFF, Armigero, Magnæ Britanniae CENSORI, S.”

N^o 202. Tuesday, July 25, 1710.

S T E E L E.

*Est hic,**Est Ulubris, animus si te non deficit sequus.*

HOR. Ep. xi. ver. ult.

True happiness is to no spot confin'd ;

If you preserve a firm and equal mind,

'Tis here, 'tis there, and every where.

From my own Apartment, July 24.

THIS afternoon I went to visit a gentleman of my acquaintance at Mile-End; and passing through Stepney church-yard, I could not forbear entertaining myself with the inscriptions on the tombs and graves. Among others, I observed one with this notable memorial :

‘ Here lies the body of T. B.’

This fantastical desire, of being remembered only by the two first letters of a name, led me into the contemplation of the vanity and imperfect attainments of ambition in general. When I run back in my imagination all the men whom I have ever known and conversed with in my whole life, there are but very few

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who

who have not used their faculties in the pursuit of what it is impossible to acquire; or left the possession of what they might have been, at their setting out; masters, to search for it where it was out of their reach. In this thought it was not possible to forget the instance of PYRRHUS *, who proposing to himself in discourse with a philosopher, one, and another, and another conquest, was asked, what he would do after all that? "Then," says the king, "we will make merry." He was well answered, "What hinders your doing that in the condition you are already?" The restless desire of exerting themselves above the common level of mankind is not to be resisted in some tempers; and minds of this make may be observed in every condition of life. Where such men do not make to themselves, or meet with employment, the soil of their constitution runs into tares and weeds. An old friend of mine, who lost a major's post forty years ago, and quitted, has ever since studied maps, encampments, retreats, and countermarches; with no other design but to feed his spleen and ill-humour, and furnish himself with matter for arguing against all the successful actions of others. He that, at his first setting out in the world, was the

* PLUTARCH in his, "Life of PYRRHUS," Vol. II. p. 330, &c. Edit. 8vo. 1771.

gayest man in our regiment; ventured his life with alacrity, and enjoyed it with satisfaction; encouraged men below him, and was courted by men above him, has been ever since the most forward creature breathing. His warm complexion spends itself now only in a general spirit of contradiction; for which he watches all occasions, and is in his conversation still upon centry, treats all men like enemies, with every other impertinence of a speculative warrior.

He, that observes in himself this natural inquietude, should take all imaginable care to put his mind in some method of gratification; or he will soon find himself grow into the condition of this disappointed major. Instead of courting proper occasions to rise above others, he will be ever studious of pulling others down to him: it being the common refuge of disappointed ambition, to ease themselves by detraction. It would be no great argument against ambition, that there are such mortal things in the disappointment of it; but it certainly is a forcible exception, that there can be no solid happiness in the success of it. If we value popular praise, it is in the power of the meanest of the people to disturb us by calumny. If the fame of being happy, we cannot look into a village, but we see crouds in actual possession of what we seek only the ap-

pearance. To this may be added, that there is I know not what malignity in the minds of ordinary men, to oppose you in what they see you fond of; and it is a certain exception against a man's receiving applause, that he visibly courts it. However, this is not only the passion of great and undertaking spirits; but you see it in the lives of such as, one would believe, were far enough removed from the ways of ambition. The rural esquires of this nation even eat and drink out of vanity. A vain-glorious fox-hunter shall entertain half a county, for the ostentation of his beef and beer, without the least affection for any of the croud about him. He feeds them, because he thinks it a superiority over them that he does so; and they devour him, because they know he treats them out of insolence. This indeed is ambition in grotesque; but may figure to us the condition of politer men, whose only pursuit is glory. When the superior acts out of a principle of vanity, the dependant will be sure to allow it him; because he knows it destructive of the very applause which is courted by the man who favours him, and consequently makes him nearer himself.

But as every man living has more or less of this incentive, which makes men impatient of an inactive condition, and urges men to attempt what may tend to their reputation; it

is

is absolutely necessary they should form to themselves an ambition, which is in every man's power to gratify. This ambition would be independent, and would consist only in acting what, to a man's own mind, appears most great and laudable. It is a pursuit in the power of every man, and is only a regular prosecution of what he himself approves. It is what can be interrupted by no outward accidents; for no man can be robbed of his good intention. One of our society of the *Trumpet** therefore started last night a notion, which I thought had reason in it. "It is, methinks," said he, "an unreasonable thing, that heroic virtue should, as it seems to be at present, be confined to a certain order of men, and be attainable by none but those whom fortune has elevated to the most conspicuous stations. I would have every thing to be esteemed as heroic, which is great and uncommon in the circumstances of the man who performs it." Thus there would be no virtue in human life, which every one of the species would not have a pretence to arrive at, and an ardency to exert. Since fortune is not in our power, let us be as little as possible in hers. Why should it be necessary that a man should be rich, to be generous? If we measured by the quality and not the quantity of things, the particulars which accompany an

* The public house in Sheer-lane.

action is what should denominate it mean or great. The highest station of human life is to be attained by each man that pretends to it: for every man can be as valiant, as generous, as wise, and as merciful, as the faculties and opportunities which he has from heaven and fortune will permit. He that can say to himself, "I do as much good, and am as virtuous as my most earnest endeavours will allow me," whatever is his station in the world, is to himself possessed of the highest honour. If ambition is not thus turned; it is no other than a continual succession of anxiety and vexation. But when it has this cast, it invigorates the mind; and the consciousness of its own worth is a reward, which is not in the power of envy, reproach, or detraction, to take from it. Thus the seat of solid honour is in a man's own bosom; and no one can want support who is in possession of an honest conscience, but he who would suffer the reproaches of it for other greatness.

P. S. I was going on in my philosophy, when notice was brought me, that there was a great croud in my antichamber, who expected audience. When they were admitted, I found they all met at my lodgings, each coming upon the same errand, to know whether they were of the fortunate in the lottery, which is now ready to be drawn. I was much at a loss how to ex-
tricate

tricate myself from their importunity; but observing the assembly made up of both sexes, I signified to them, that in this case it would appear Fortune is not blind, for all the lots would fall upon the wisest and the fairest. This gave so general a satisfaction, that the room was soon emptied, and the company retired with the best air, and the most pleasing grace, I had any where observed. Mr. ELLIOT of St. James's coffee-house now stood alone before me, and signified to me, he had now not only prepared his books, but had received a very great subscription already. His design was, to advertise his subscribers at their respective places of abode, within an hour after their number is drawn, whether it was a blank or benefit, if the adventurer lives within the bills of mortality; if he dwells in the country, by the next post *. I encouraged the man in his industry, and told him the ready path to good fortune was to believe there was no such thing.

* Hence the origin of registering tickets; and probably of insuring, since carried to so pernicious an excess.

* * The History of Cold Bathing; both ancient and modern. In two parts. The first written by Sir JOHN FLOYER, of Litchfield; Knt. The second treating of the genuine use of hot and cold baths: Together with the wonderful effects of Bath water, drank hot from the pump, in decayed stomachs, and in most diseases of the bowels, liver, and spleen, &c. Also proving, that the best cures done by the cold baths, are lately observed to arise from the temperate use of the hot baths first. By SAMUEL BAYNARD, fellow of the College of Physicians. London, the 3d edition, 8vo. Price 5s. See TATLER, N^o 15, Vol. I. p. 166, note. O. F.

N^o 203.

Thursday, June 27, 1710.

STEELE.

Ut tu fortunam, sic nos te, Celse, feremus.

HOR. i Ep. viii. ver. ult.

As CELSUS bears this change of fortune,

So will his friends bear him. — R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, July 26.

IT is natural for the imaginations of men, who lead their lives in too solitary a manner, to prey upon themselves, and form from their own conceptions, beings and things which have no place in nature. This often makes an adept as much at a loss, when he comes into the world, as a mere savage. To avoid therefore that ineptitude for society, which is frequently the fault of us scholars, and has, to men of understanding and breeding, something much more shocking and untractable than rusticity itself; I take care to visit all public solemnities, and go into assemblies as often as my studies will permit. This being therefore the first day of the drawing of the lottery, I did not neglect spending a considerable time in the croud: but as much a philosopher as I pretend

to

to be, I could not but look with a sort of veneration upon the two boys who received the tickets from the wheels, as the impartial and equal dispensers of the fortunes which were to be distributed among the croud, who all stood expecting the same chance. It seems at first thought very wonderful, that one passion should so universally have the pre-eminence of another in the possession of mens minds, as that in this case all in general have a secret hope of the great ticket: and yet fear in another instance, as in going into a battle, shall have so little influence, as that, though each man believes there will be many thousands slain, each is confident he himself shall escape. This certainly proceeds from our vanity; for every man sees abundance in himself that deserves reward, and nothing which should meet with mortification. But of all the adventurers that filled the hall, there was one who stood by me, who I could not but fancy expected the thousand pounds *per annum*, as a mere justice to his parts and industry. He had his pencil and table-book; and was, at the drawing of each lot, counting how much a man with seven tickets was now nearer the great prize, by the striking out another, and another competitor. This man was of the most particular constitution I had ever observed; his passions were so active, that he worked in the utmost stretch of hope

hope and fear. When one rival fell before him, you might see a short gleam of triumph in his countenance; which immediately vanished at the approach of another. What added to the particularity of this man was, that he every moment cast a look either upon the commissioners, the wheels, or the boys. I gently whispered him, and asked, "when he thought the thousand pounds would come up?" "Pugh," says he, "who knows that?" And then looks upon a little list of his own tickets, which were pretty high in their numbers, and said it would not come this ten days. This fellow will have a good chance, though not that which he has put his heart on. The man is mechanically turned, and made for getting. The simplicity and eagerness which he is in, argues an attention to his point; though what he is labouring at does not in the least contribute to it. Were it not for such honest fellows as these, the men who govern the rest of their species would have no tools to work with: for the outward show of the world is carried on by such as cannot find out that they are doing nothing. I left my man with great reluctance, seeing the care he took to observe the whole conduct of the persons concerned, and compute the inequality of the chances with his own hands and eyes. "Dear Sir," said I, "they must rise early that
"cheat

"cheat you." "Ay," said he, "there is no-
"thing like a man's minding his business him-
"self." "It is very true," said I; "the mas-
"ter's eye makes the horse fat."

As much the greater number are to go with-
out prizes, it is but very expedient to turn our
lecture, to the forming just sentiments on the
subject of fortune. One said this morning,
"that the chief lot, he was confident, would fall
"upon some puppy;" but this gentleman is one
of those wrong tempers, who approve only the
unhappy, and have a natural prejudice to the
fortunate. But, as it is certain that there is a
great meanness in being attached to a man
purely for his fortune; there is no less a mean-
ness in disliking him for his happiness. It is
the same perverseness under different colours;
and both these resentments arise from mere
pride.

True greatness of mind consists in valuing
men apart from their circumstances, or accord-
ing to their behaviour in them. Wealth is a
distinction only in traffic; but it must not be
allowed as a recommendation in any other par-
ticular, but only just as it is applied. It was
very prettily said, "That we may learn the little
"value of fortune by the persons on whom
"heaven is pleased to bestow it." However,
there is not a harder part in human life, than
becoming wealth and greatness. He must be
very

very well stocked with merit, who is not willing to draw some superiority over his friends from his fortune; for it is not every man that can entertain with the air of a guest, and do good offices with the mien of one that receives them.

I must confess, I cannot conceive how a man can place himself in a figure wherein he can so much enjoy his own soul, and, that greatest of pleasures, the just approbation of his own actions, as an adventurer on this occasion, to sit and see the lots go off without hope or fear; perfectly unconcerned as to himself, but taking part in the good fortune of others.

I will believe there are happy tempers in being, to whom all the good that arrives to any of their fellow-creatures gives a pleasure. These live in a course of lasting and substantial happiness, and have the satisfaction to see all men endeavour to gratify them. This state of mind not only lets a man into certain enjoyments, but relieves him from as certain anxieties. If you will not rejoice with happy men, you must repine at them. DICK REPTILE alluded to this when he said, "he would hate no man, out of pure idleness." As for my own part, I look at Fortune quite in another view than the rest of the world; and, by my knowledge in futurity, tremble at the approaching prize, which I see coming to a young lady

lady for whom I have much tenderness; and have therefore writ to her the following letter, to be sent by Mr. ELLIOT, with the notice of her ticket.

“MADAM,

“YOU receive, at the instant this comes to your hands, an account of your having, what you only wanted, fortune; and to admonish you, that you may not now want every thing else. You had yesterday wit, virtue, beauty; but you never heard of them until to-day. They say Fortune is blind; but you will find she has opened the eyes of all your beholders. I beseech you, Madam, make use of the advantages of having been educated without flattery. If you can still be CHLOE, Fortune has indeed been kind to you; if you are altered, she has it not in her power to give you an equivalent.”

Grecian Coffee-house, July 26.

Some time ago a *virtuoso*, my very good friend, sent me a plan of a covered summer-house; which a little after was rallied by another of my correspondents. I cannot therefore defer giving him an opportunity of making his defence to the learned, in his own words*.

* See TATLER, N^o 179, and 183.

“ TO ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire.

“ SIR,

July 15, 1710.

“ I HAVE been this summer upon a ram-
 “ ble, to visit several friends and relations;
 “ which is the reason I have left you, and our
 “ ingenious unknown friend of South Wales,
 “ so long in your error concerning the grass-
 “ plots in my green-house. I will not give
 “ you the particulars of my gardener’s con-
 “ duct in the management of my covered
 “ garden; but content myself with letting you
 “ know, that my little fields within doors,
 “ though by their novelty they appear too ex-
 “ travagant to you to subsist even in a regular
 “ imagination, are in the effect things that re-
 “ quire no conjuration. Your correspondent
 “ may depend upon it, that under a fashed roof,
 “ which lets in the sun at all times, and the
 “ air as often as is convenient, he may have
 “ grass-plots in the greatest perfection, if he
 “ will be at the pains to water, mow, and roll
 “ them. Grass and herbs in general, the less
 “ they are exposed to the sun and winds, the
 “ livelier is their verdure. They require only
 “ warmth and moisture; and if you were to
 “ see my plots, your eye would soon confess,
 “ that the *bowling-green at Marybone** wears
 “ not half so bright a livery.

* See TATLER, Nº 18, and note; Vol. I. p. 194.

“ The motto, with which the gentleman
 “ has been pleased to furnish you, is so very
 “ proper, and pleases me so well, that I design
 “ to have it set upon the front of my green-
 “ house in letters of gold.

“ I am, Sir, &c.”

ADVERTISEMENTS.

* * *Neclar* and *Ambrosia*, the highest cordial in the world, being prepared from the richest spices, herbs, and flowers, and drawn from right brandy, comforting the stomach, immediately digesting any thing that offends, cherishing the heart, fortifying the brain, and so cheers the spirits, that it makes the whole body lively, brisk, and vigorous. This is the cordial dram that the czar of Muscovy so highly approved of. Sold in 1s. and 2s. bottles by some one person in many cities and county towns; and by whole sale by J. Hows, in Ram-head inn-yard, Fenchurch-street, London. *Martinus Liberatus*; PARTRIDGE's Almanac, for 1699. See TAT. N^o 224; and N^o 199, *adv.*

†† This is to give notice, that at the HUMMUMS, in Covent-garden, persons may sweat in the cleanest and be cupped after the newest manner. There is likewise good lodging for any persons who chuse to lodge there all night. The price, as was always, for sweating and bathing, is 5s. and 6d.; for two in a room, 8s.; but who lodge there all night 10s. POSTMAN, Nov. 18, 1701.

†† The true *Fenouillete* of *Re*, that famous liquor so much in vogue at the French court, and an excellent *Ratiffia* of apricots, to be sold by PETER FERERS, confectioner, at the sign of the Dish of Fruit, at the lower end of the Hay-market, over-against the Fountain-tavern. POSTMAN, Nov. 28, 1700.

N^o 204.

Saturday, July 29, 1710.

S T E E L E.

*Gaudent prænominē molles**Auriculæ.*————

HOR. 2 Sat. v. 32.

————— He with rapture hears

A title tingling in his tender ears.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, July 28.

MANY are the inconveniences which happen from the improper manner of address in common speech, between persons of the same or of different quality. Among these errors, there is none greater than that of the impertinent use of *TITLE*, and a paraphrastical way of saying, *You*. I had the curiosity the other day to follow a croud of people near Billingsgate, who were conducting a passionate woman that sold fish to a magistrate, in order to explain some words, which were ill taken by one of her own quality and profession in the public market. When she came to make her defence, she was so very full of, “His Worship,” and of, “If it should please his Honour,” that we could, for some time, hardly hear any other apology she made for herself, than

than that of atoning for the ill language she had been accused of towards her neighbour, by the great civilities she paid to her judge. But this extravagance in her sense of doing honour was no more to be wondered at, than that her *many rings on each finger* were worn as instances of finery and dress. The vulgar may thus heap and huddle terms of respect, and nothing better be expected from them; but for people of rank to repeat appellatives insignificantly, is a folly not to be endured, neither with regard to our time, or our understanding. It is below the dignity of speech to extend it with more words or phrases than are necessary to explain ourselves with elegance: and it is, methinks, an instance of ignorance, if not of servitude, to be redundant in such expressions.

I waited upon a man of quality some mornings ago. He happened to be dressing; and his shoe-maker sitting him, told him, "that if his Lordship would please to tread hard, or that if his Lordship would stamp a little, his Lordship would find his Lordship's shoe will fit as easy as any piece of work his Lordship should see in England." As soon as my lord was dressed, a gentleman approached him with a very good air, and told him, "he had an affair which had long depended in the lower courts; which, through the inadvertency

“tendency of his ancestors on the one side, and
“the ill arts of their adversaries on the other,
“could not possibly be settled according to
“the rules of the lower courts; that, therefore,
“he designed to bring his cause before the
“House of Lords next session, where he should
“be glad if his LORDSHIP should happen to
“be present; for he doubted not but his cause
“would be approved by all men of justice
“and honour.” In this place the word LORD-
SHIP was gracefully inserted; because it was
applied to him in that circumstance wherein
his quality was the occasion of the discourse,
and wherein it was most useful to the one, and
most honourable to the other.

This way is so far from being disrespectful
to the honour of nobles, that it is an expedient
for using them with greater deference. I would
not put *Lordship* to a man's hat, gloves, wig,
or cane; but to desire his Lordship's favour,
his Lordship's judgment, or his Lordship's pa-
tronage, is a manner of speaking, which ex-
presses an alliance between his quality and his
merit. It is this knowledge, which distinguished
the discourse of the shoe-maker from that of
the gentleman. The highest point of good-
breeding, if any one can hit it, is to shew a
very nice regard to your own dignity, and,
with that in your heart, express your value for
the man above you.

But

But the silly humour to the contrary has so much prevailed, that the slavish addition of title enervates discourse, and renders the application of it almost ridiculous. We writers of Diurnals are nearer in our style to that of common talk than any other writers, by which means we use words of respect sometimes very unfortunately. The Post-man, who is one of the most celebrated of our fraternity, fell into this misfortune yesterday in his paragraph from Berlin of the twenty-sixth of July. "Count WARTEMBOURG," says he, "great chamberlain, and chief minister of this court, who on Monday last accompanied the king of Prussia to Oranienburg, was taken so very ill, that on Wednesday his life was despaired of; and we had a report, that his Excellency was dead."

I humbly presume that it flattens the narration, to say his Excellency in a case which is common to all men; except you would infer what is not to be inferred, to wit, that the author designed to say, "all wherein he excelled others was departed from him."

Were distinctions used according to the rules of reason and sense, those additions to mens names would be, as they were first intended, significant of their worth, and not their persons; so that in some cases it might be proper to say, "The man is dead; but his Excellency

"will never die." It is, methinks, very unjust to laugh at a Quaker, because he has taken up a resolution to treat you with a word, the most expressive of complaisance that can be thought of, and with an air of good-nature and charity calls you *Friend*. I say, it is very unjust to rally him for this term to a stranger, when you yourself, in all your phrases of distinction, confound phrases of honour into no use at all.

TOM COURTLY, who is the pink of courtesy, is an instance of how little moment an undistinguishing application of sounds of honour are to those who understand themselves. Tom never fails of paying his obeisance to every man he sees, who has title or office to make him conspicuous; but his deference is wholly given to outward considerations. I, who know him, can tell him within half an acre, how much land one man has more than another by Tom's bow to him. Title is all he knows of honour, and civility of friendship: for this reason, because he cares for no man living, he is religiously strict in performing, what he calls, his respects to you. To this end he is very learned in pedigree; and will abate something in the ceremony of his approaches to a man, if he is in any doubt about the bearing of his coat of arms. What is the most pleasant of all his character is, that he acts with a sort of integrity

grity in these impertinences; and though he would not do any solid kindness, he is wonderfully just and careful not to wrong his quality. But as integrity is very scarce in the world, I cannot forbear having respect for the impertinent: it is some virtue to be bound by any thing. Tom and I are upon very good terms, for the respect he has for the house of BICKERSTAFF. Though one cannot but laugh at his serious consideration of things so little essential, one must have a value even for a frivolous good conscience.

. The Subscribers to the volumes in 8vo, are desired to send to CHARLES LILLIE, or JOHN MORPHEW, any names which have been omitted, or improperly inserted, the *second volume* being almost ready for publication.

N. B. This advertisement is printed *verbatim*, in seven following Papers, in the original periodical edition of the TATLER, in *folio*.

†† These are to give notice, that if any person that understands the management of a DECOY wants a place, he may have one about 40 miles from London, provided he brings a certificate from the last master he served of his ability to Mr. JOHN HEWETT, poulterer, in Newgate-market, and shall have as good wages as are usually given, or a *third bird*, as he shall agree when he fetch the Decoy, which is near the sea. POSTMAN, May 22, 1708.

†† The Instructive Library," or an entertainment for the curious, the improvement of the learned, the information of the ignorant, the satisfaction of all good men, and the confusion of the bad. By a friend to the author of the "Tale of a Tub." Dedicated to ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq. Printed for the Man in the Moon. POSTMAN, Oct. 7, 1710.

N^o 205. Tuesday, August 17, 1710.

Mr. FULLER and STEELE*.

Νηπιος, οδ' ιασσειν οσω πλεον ημισυ παλιν

Και οσοι εν μαλαχη τι και ασφοδελω μεγ' ονειρα.

HESIOD. Oper. & Dier. ver. 20.

Fools! not to know how far an humble lot
Exceeds abundance by injustice got;
How Health and Temperance blest the rustic swain,
While Luxury destroys her pamper'd train.

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, July 31.

NATURE has implanted in us two very strong desires; hunger, for the preservation of the individuals; and lust, for the support of the species; or, to speak more intelligibly, the former to continue our own persons, and the latter to introduce others into the world.

According as men behave themselves with regard to these appetites, they are above or below the beasts of the field, which are incited by

* The writer of this Paper was not known to STEELE, at the time of its first publication in the TATLER. There is now undeniable authority to affirm, that the real author was Mr. FULLER, when he was only a boy of sixteen.

STEELE

by them without choice or reflection. But reasonable creatures correct these incentives, and improve them into elegant motives of friendship

STEELE himself in a posterior publication, under the fictitious name of Sir JOHN EDGAR, furnishes the following evidence of the truth of this fact.

" I can hardly conceive a more laudable act, than declaring an abhorrence of so fashionable a crime [viz. Duelling], which weakness, cowardice, and an impatience of the reproach of fools, have brought upon reasonable men. This sort of behaviour cannot proceed but from a true and undaunted courage; and I cannot but have in great veneration a *generous youth*, who, in public, declared his assent and concurrence to this law, by saying, that in spite of the prevailing custom, *he triumphed more in being a second to prevent, than he should have done in being one to promote murder*. A speech thus ingenuous could come only from an heart that scorned reserves, in compliance to falshood to do injury to truth.

" This was true greatness of mind; and the man who did it, could not possibly do it for his own sake, but must be conscious of a courage sufficient for his own defence, who could thus candidly, at this time of life, rescue other men from the necessity of bearing contempt, or doing an ill action.

" The mind usually exerts itself in all its faculties, with an equal pace towards maturity; and this gentleman, who at the *age of sixteen*, could form such pleasant pictures of the false and little ambitions of low spirits, as Mr. FULLER did, to whom, when a boy, we owe, with several other excellent pieces, *The Vain-glorious Glutton*, when a secret correspondent of the TATLER: I say, such a one might easily, as he proceeded in human life, arrive at this superior strength of mind at *four-and-twenty*. The soul that labours against prejudice, and follows reason, ripens in her capacities and grows in her talents at the same time. As therefore courage is what a man attains by thought, as much as he improves his wit by study, it is only from want of opportunities to call the one or the other forth, and draw the respective qualities into habit, if ever a man of sense is a coward." *The*
THEATRE, N^o 26, March 29, 1720.

friendship and society. It is chiefly from this homely foundation, that we are under the necessity of seeking for the agreeable companion, and the honourable mistress. By this cultivation of art and reason, our wants are made pleasures; and the gratification of our desires, under proper restrictions, a work no way below our noblest faculties. The wisest man may maintain his character, and yet consider in what manner he shall best entertain his friend, or divert his mistress. Nay, it is so far from being a derogation to him, that he can in no instances shew so true a taste of his life, or his fortune. What concerns one of the above-mentioned appetites, as it is elevated into love, I shall have

An attentive reader will easily discover the passages in the Paper that indicate and ascertain STEELE's alterations and additions.

More circumstantial accounts of Mr. FULLER, Mr. TWISDEN, Mr. CLAY, Mr. INCE, Mr. DARTENEUF, &c. are reserved for a separate volume, in which will be contained anecdotes of all the writers in the TATLER, SPECTATOR, and GUARDIAN, in the order of their communications.

This design is not impertinently announced, but solely with a view to its better accomplishment, and from the desire and in the hopes of obtaining assistance from every body who can contribute in any way to render a work of this nature more useful or entertaining. For this purpose, any information relative to the particular gentlemen above-mentioned, or any one of all the other authors concerned in these writings, is earnestly requested, will be discreetly used, and properly acknowledged. The publication being already in considerable forwardness, earliness of communication will confer an additional value on every tittle of such intelligence. All favours of this sort, or any hints for the benefit of the work, may be directed to J. NICHOLS, printer, in Red-lion passage, Fleet-street.

abundant occasion to discourse of, before I have provided for the numberless croud of damsels I have proposed to take care of. The subject therefore of the present paper shall be that part of society, which owes its beginning to the common necessity of HUNGER. When this is considered as the support of our being, we may take in under the same head THIRST also; otherwise, when we are pursuing the glutton, the drunkard may make his escape. The true choice of our diet, and our companions at it, seems to consist in that which contributes most to chearfulness and refreshment: and these certainly are best consulted by simplicity in the food, and sincerity in the company. By this rule are, in the first place, excluded from pretence to happiness all meals of state and ceremony, which are performed in dumb-show, and greedy sullenness. At the boards of the great, they say, you shall have a number attending with as good habits and countenances as the guests, which only circumstance must destroy the whole pleasure of the repast: for if such attendants are introduced for the dignity of their appearance, modest minds are shocked by considering them as spectators; or else look upon them as equals, for whose servitude they are in a kind of suffering. It may be here added, that the sumptuous side-board, to an ingenuous eye, has often more the
air

air of an altar than a table. The next absurd way of enjoying ourselves at meals is, where the bottle is plied without being called for, where humour takes place of appetite, and the good company are too dull, or too merry, to know any enjoyment in their senses.

Though this part of time is absolutely necessary to sustain life, it must be also considered, that life itself is to the endless being of man but what a meal is to this life, not valuable for itself, but for the purposes of it. If there be any truth in this, the expence of many hours this way is somewhat unaccountable: and placing much thought either in too great sumptuousness and elegance in this matter, or wallowing in noise and riot at it, are both, though not equally, unaccountable. I have often considered these different people with very great attention, and always speak of them with the distinction of the EATERS and the SWALLOWERS. The EATERS sacrifice all their senses and understanding to this appetite. The SWALLOWERS hurry themselves out of both, without pleasing this or any other appetite at all. The latter are improved brutes, the former, degenerated men. I have sometimes thought it would not be improper to add to my dead and living men, persons in an intermediate state of humanity, under the appellation of DOZERS. *The DOZERS* are a sect, who, instead

instead of keeping their appetites in subjection, live in subjection to them; nay, they are so truly slaves to them, that they keep at too great a distance ever to come into their presence. Within my own acquaintance, I know those that I dare say have forgot that they ever were hungry, and are no less utter strangers to thirst and weariness; who are beholden to sauces for their food, and to their food for their weariness.

I have often wondered, considering the excellent and choice spirits that we have among our divines, that they do not think of putting vicious habits into a more contemptible and unlovely figure, than they do at present. So many men of wit and spirit as there are in sacred orders, have it in their power to make the fashion of their side. The leaders in human society are more effectually prevailed upon this way than can easily be imagined. I have more than one in my thoughts at this time, capable of doing this against all the opposition of the most witty, as well as the most voluptuous. There may possibly be more acceptable subjects; but sure there are none more useful. It is visible, that though mens fortunes, circumstances, and pleasures, give them prepossessions too strong to regard any mention either of punishments or rewards, they will listen to what makes them inconsiderable or mean in the
imagi-

imaginations of others, and by degrees in their own.

It is certain such topics are to be touched upon, in the light we mean, only by men of the most consummate prudence, as well as excellent wit: for these discourses are to be made, if made, to run into example, before such as have their thoughts more intent upon the propriety, than the reason of the discourse. What indeed leads me into this way of thinking is, that the last thing I read was a sermon of the learned doctor SOUTH, upon "The Ways of Pleasantness *." This admirable discourse was made at court, where the preacher was too wise a man not to believe, the greatest argument in that place against the pleasures then in vogue, must be, that they lost greater pleasures by prosecuting the course they were in. The charming discourse has in it whatever wit and wisdom can put together. This gentleman has a talent of making all his faculties bear to the great end of his hallowed profession. Happy genius! he is the better man for being a wit. The best way to praise this author is to quote him; and, I think, I may defy any man to say a greater thing of him, or his ability, than that there are no paragraphs in the whole discourse I speak of below these which follow.

* See TATLER, N^o 61, and note; N^o 211, *ad finem*; and GUARDIAN, N^o 135.

After

After having recommended the satisfaction of the mind, and the pleasure of conscience, he proceeds :

“ An ennobling property of it is, that it is
 “ such a pleasure as never satiates or wearies ;
 “ for it properly affects the spirit ; and a spirit
 “ feels no weariness, as being privileged from
 “ the causes of it. But can the epicure say so
 “ of any of the pleasures that he so much dotes
 “ upon ? Do they not expire while they satisfy,
 “ and, after a few minutes refreshment, deter-
 “ mine in loathing and inquietness ? How
 “ short is the interval between a pleasure and
 “ a burden ! How undiscernible the transition
 “ from one to the other ! Pleasure dwells no
 “ longer upon the appetite than the necessities
 “ of nature, which are quickly and easily pro-
 “ vided for ; and then all that follows is a
 “ load and an oppression *. Every morsel to a
 “ satisfied

* The very witty author from whose writings this passage of the Paper is quoted, was certainly a temperate, and probably an abstemious man : but though not excessive, he might perhaps be nice in his eating, at least Mrs. TILLOTSON represented him to the archbishop as a perfect epicure, on the following occasion. This most respectable and amiable prelate happening to meet with Dr. SOUTH one day, when his grace had told Mrs. TILLOTSON that he should invite no company, pressed the doctor to partake of a private family dinner. When they came to the palace, the archbishop left his guest for a moment, to announce him to Mrs. TILLOTSON. “ Sure,” said the lady, “ there never was such a man
 “ as you are, this morning there was to be no company ; and now

VOL. V.

T

“ that

“satisfied Hunger, is only a new labour to a
 “tired digestion. Every draught to him that
 “has quenched his thirst, is but a further
 “quenching of nature, and a provision for
 “rheum and diseases, a drowning of the quick-
 “ness and activity of the spirits.

“He that prolongs his meals, and sacrifices
 “his time, as well as his other conveniences,
 “to his luxury, how quickly does he offset
 “his pleasure! And then, how is all the fol-
 “lowing time bestowed upon ceremony and
 “surfeit! until at length, after a long fatigue
 “of eating, and drinking, and babbling, he
 “concludes the great work of dining gently,
 “and so makes a shift to rise from table, that
 “he may lie down upon his bed; where,
 “after he has slept himself into some use of
 “himself, by much ado he staggers to his
 “table again, and there acts over the same
 “brutish scene: so that he passes his whole
 “life in a *dozed* condition, between sleeping
 “and waking, with a kind of drowsiness and

“that I have ordered nothing for dinner, you have brought with
 “you one of the greatest epicures in London.” Arguing was in
 vain, she was so copious and so indiscreet, that she overcame at last
 the placid spirit of her husband, who told her, with an unusual ve-
 hement of expression, “she was a most provoking creature, and if
 “was fortunate for her, there was a *stranger* in the house.” The
 doctor, who overheard all, called to his grace, to make no *stranger*
 of him, on so urgent an emergency.

“confusion

“ confusion upon his senses; which, what pleasure it can be, is hard to conceive. All that is of it, dwells upon the tip of his tongue, and within the compass of his palate. A worthy prize for a man to purchase with the loss of his time, his reason, and himself !”

* * For the benefit and satisfaction of all gentlemen concerned in mines attended with springs of water, &c. or those that have other occasions of raising quantities of water; the *Engine for raising water by fire*, is to be seen at work, at the Engine-house over-against the Play-house, in Dorset-garden, every Wednesday and Saturday, from three to six in the afternoon. POSTMAN, Feb. 14, 1702.

†† “ The Miner’s Friend,” being the description of an Engine for raising water by fire; and an account of the manner of fixing it in mines, and of the several uses it is applicable unto. With an answer to some objections made against it. By THOMAS SAVERY, gent. Sold by A. BALDWIN, in Warwick-lane. POSTMAN, Feb. 21, 1702.

†† Captain SAVERY’s Engines, which raise water by the force of fire, in any reasonable quantities, and to any height, being now brought to perfection, and ready for public use; these are to give notice, to all proprietors of mines and collieries, which are encumbered with water, that they may be furnished with engines to drain the same, at his warehouse, in Salisbury-court, London, against the old Play-house, where it may be seen working on Wednesdays and Saturdays, from three to six in the afternoon, and satisfied with the performance thereof, with less expence than any other force of horse or hands, and less subject to repair. POSTMAN, March 21, 1702.

N^o 206. Thursday, August 3, 1710.

S T E E L E.

Metiri se quemque suo modulo ac pede verum est.

HOR. 1 Ep. vii. ver. ult.

———— All should be confin'd
 Within the bounds, which nature hath assign'd.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, August 2.

THE general purposes of men in the conduct of their lives, I mean with relation to this life only, end in gaining either the affection or the esteem of those with whom they converse. Esteem makes a man powerful in business, and affection desirable in conversation; which is certainly the reason that very agreeable men fail of their point in the world, and those who are by no means such arrive at it with much ease. If it be visible in a man's carriage that he has a strong passion to please, no one is much at a loss how to keep measures with him; because there is always a balance in people's hands to make up with him, by giving him what he still wants in exchange for what you think fit to deny him. Such a person asks with diffidence, and ever leaves room for denial

nial by that softness of his complexion. At the same time he himself is capable of denying nothing, even what he is not able to perform. The other sort of man who courts esteem, having a quite different view, has as different a behaviour; and acts as much by the dictates of his reason, as the other does by the impulse of his inclination. You must pay for every thing you have of him. He considers mankind as a people in commerce, and never gives out of himself what he is sure will not come in with interest from another. All his words and actions tend to the advancement of his reputation and his fortune, towards which he makes hourly progress, because he lavishes no part of his good-will upon such as do not make some advances to merit it. The man who values affection, sometimes becomes popular; he who aims at esteem, seldom fails of growing rich.

Thus far we have looked at these different men, as persons who endeavoured to be valued and beloved from design or ambition; but they appear quite in another figure, when you observe the men who are agreeable and venerable from the force of their natural inclinations. We affect the company of him who has least regard of himself in his carriage, who throws himself into unguarded gaiety, voluntary mirth, and general good humour; who has nothing in his head but the present hour,

and seems to have all his interest and passions gratified, if every man else in the room is as unconcerned as himself. This man usually has no quality or character among his companions; let him be born of whom he will, have what great qualities he please; let him be capable of assuming for a moment what figure he pleases, he still dwells in the imagination of all who know him but as JACK SUCH A ONE. This makes JACK brighten up the room wherever he enters, and change the severity of the company into that gaiety and good humour, into which his conversation generally leads them. It is not unpleasant to observe even this sort of creature go out of his character, to check himself sometimes for his familiarities, and pretend so awkwardly at procuring to himself more esteem than he finds he meets with. I was the other day walking with JACK GAINLY towards Lincoln's-inn-walks: we met a fellow who is a lower officer where JACK is in the direction. JACK cries to him, "So, how is it, Mr. —?" He answers, "Mr. GAINLY, I am glad to see you well." This expression of equality gave my friend a pang, which appeared in the flush of his countenance. "Pr'ythee JACK," says I, "do not be angry at the man; for do what you will, the man can only love you; be contented with the image the man has of thee; for if thou aimest at any other, it must
" be

“ be hatred or contempt.” I went on, and told him, “ Look you, JACK, I have heard thee sometimes talk like an oracle for half an hour, with the sentiments of a Roman, the closeness of a schoolman, and the integrity of a divine; but then, JACK, while I admired thee, it was upon topics which did not concern thyself; and where the greatness of the subject, added to thy being personally unconcerned in it, created all that was great in thy discourse.” I did not mind his being a little out of humour; but comforted him, by giving him several instances of men of our acquaintance, who had no one quality in any eminence, that were much more esteemed than he was with very many: “ but the thing is, if your character is to give pleasure, men will consider you only in that light, and not in those acts which turn to esteem and veneration.”

When I think of JACK GAINLY, I cannot but reflect also upon his sister GATTY. She is young, witty, pleasant, innocent. This is her natural character; but when she observes any one admired for what they call a fine woman, she is all the next day womanly, prudent, observing, and virtuous. She is every moment asked in her prudential behaviour, whether she is not well? Upon which she as often answers in a fret, “ Do people think one must be al-

“ways romping, always a Jackpudding?” I never fail to enquire of her, if my lady such-a-one, that awful beauty, was not at the play last night? She knows the connection between that question and her change of humour, and says, “It would be very well if some people
“would examine into themselves, as much as
“they do into others.” Or, “Sure, there is
“nothing in the world so ridiculous as an
“amorous old man.”

As I was saying, there is a class which every man is in by his post in nature, from which it is impossible for him to withdraw to another, and become it. Therefore it is necessary that each should be contented with it, and not endeavour at any progress out of that track. To follow nature is the only agreeable course, which is what I would fain inculcate to those jarring companions, FLAVIA and LUCIA. They are mother and daughter. FLAVIA, who is the mamma, has all the charms and desires of youth still about her, and is not much turned of thirty. LUCIA is blooming and amorous, and but a little above fifteen. The mother looks very much younger than she is, the girl very much older. If it were possible to fix the girl to her sick bed, and preserve the portion, the use of which the mother partakes, the good widow FLAVIA would certainly do it. But for fear of LUCIA's escape, the mother is forced

forced to be constantly attended with a rival, that explains her age, and draws off the eyes of her admirers. The jest is, they can never be together in strangers company, but Lucy is eternally reprimanded for something very particular in her behaviour; for which she has the malice to say, "she hopes she shall always obey her parents." She carried her passion jealousy to that height the other day, that coming suddenly into the room, and surprizing colonel LOFTY speaking rapture on one knee to her mother, she clapped down by him, and asked her blessing.

I do not know whether it is so proper to tell family occurrences of this nature; but we every day see the same thing happen in public conversation of the world. Men cannot be contented with what is laudable, but they must have all that is laudable. This affectation is what decoys the familiar man into pretences to take state upon him, and the contrary character to the folly of aiming at being winning and complaisant. But in these cases men may easily lay aside what they are, but can never arrive at what they are not.

As to the pursuits after affection and esteem, the fair sex are happy in this particular, that with them the one is much more nearly related to the other than in men. The love of a woman is inseparable from some esteem of her; and

and as she is naturally the object of affection, the woman who has your esteem has also some degree of your love. A man that dotes on a woman for her beauty, will whisper his friend, "that creature has a great deal of wit when you are well acquainted with her." And if you examine the bottom of your esteem for a woman, you will find you have a greater opinion of her beauty than any body else. As to us men, I design to pass most of my time with the facetious HARRY BICKERSTAFF; but WILLIAM BICKERSTAFF, the most prudent man of our family, shall be my executor.

* * We are informed from Naples, that an attempt having been made there to introduce the *Inquisition*, it was taken so very ill, that the people seized the *Inquisitor*, and carrying him out of the city, said, "There is the way to Rome, from which you came; if ever you return, and attempt to resume your office here, we will set your head where your feet are now." The friar was glad to make off. POSTMAN, Dec. 7, 1700.

†† They write from Denbigh, in Wales, that a young woman hanged there for child-murder, recovered as they were carrying her to be buried, and put her hand out of the coffin; the hangman attempted to carry her back to the place of execution to hang her again; but the mob fell upon him and knocked out his brains, and rescued the woman. POSTMAN, Oct. 11, 1701.

This fact is ascertained in the "Post Angel, or Universal Entertainment," for Sept. 1701.

N. B. ANNE GREEN had a similar escape from the gallows about half a century before this time. The very curious account of her story is republished in MORGAN's *Phoenix Britannicus*, 4to, 1731, p. 234.

An instance more recent might be added, but that the person is still living, and has behaved more than 20 years past in a reputable manner.

N^o 207. Saturday, August 5, 1710.

S T E E L E.

From my own Apartment, August 4.

HAVING yesterday morning received a paper of Latin verses, written with much elegance in honour of these my Papers, and being informed at the same time, that they were composed by a youth under age, I read them with much delight, as an instance of his improvement. There is not a greater pleasure to old age, than seeing young people entertain themselves in such a manner as that we can partake of their enjoyments. On such occasions we flatter ourselves, that we are not quite laid aside in the world; but that we are either used with gratitude for what we were, or honoured for what we are. A well-inclined young man, and whose good-breeding is founded upon the principles of nature and virtue, must needs take delight in being agreeable to his elders, as we are truly delighted when we are not the jest of them. When I say this, I must confess I cannot but think it a very lamentable

mentable thing, that there should be a necessity for making that a rule of life, which should be, methinks, a mere instinct of nature. If reflection upon a man in poverty, whom we once knew in riches, is an argument of commiseration with generous minds; sure old age, which is a decay from that vigour which the young possess, and must certainly, if not prevented against their will, arrive at, should be more forcibly the object of that reverence, which honest spirits are inclined to, from a sense of being themselves liable to what they observe has already overtaken others.

My three nephews, whom, in June last *was twelvemonth*, I disposed of according to their several capacities and inclinations; the first to the university, the second to a merchant, and the third to a woman of quality as her page, by my invitation dined with me to-day. It is my custom often, when I have a mind to give myself a more than ordinary chearfulness, to invite a certain young gentlewoman of our neighbourhood to make one of the company. She did me that favour this day. The presence of a beautiful woman of honour, to minds which are not trivially disposed, displays an alacrity which is not to be communicated by any other object. It was not unpleasant to me, to look into her thoughts of the company she was in. She smiled at the party of pleasure

sure I had thought of for her, which was composed of an old man and three boys. My scholar, my citizen, and myself, were very soon neglected; and the young courtier, by the bow he made to her at her entrance, engaged her observation without a rival. I observed the Oxonian not a little discomposed at this preference, while the trader kept his eye upon his uncle. My nephew WILL had a thousand secret resolutions to break in upon the discourse of his younger brother, who gave my fair companion a full account of the fashion, and what was reckoned most becoming to this complexion, and what sort of habit appeared best upon the other shape. He proceeded to acquaint her, who of quality was well or sick within the bills of mortality, and named very familiarly all his lady's acquaintance, not forgetting her very words when he spoke of their characters. Besides all this, he had a road of flattery; and upon her enquiring, what sort of woman lady LOVELY was in her person, "Really, Madam," says the Jackanapes, "she is exactly of your height and shape; but as you are fair, she is a brown woman." There was no enduring that this fop should outshine us all at this unmerciful rate; therefore I thought fit to talk to my young scholar concerning his studies; and because I would throw his learning into present service, I desired him

to repeat to me the translation he had made of some tender verses in THEOCRITUS. He did so, with an air of elegance peculiar to the college to which I sent him. I made some exceptions to the turn of the phrases; which he defended with much modesty, as believing in that place the matter was rather to consult the softness of a swain's passion, than the strength of his expressions. It soon appeared, that WILL had out-stripped his brother in the opinion of our young lady. A little poetry, to one who is bred a scholar, has the same effect that a good carriage of his person has on one who is to live in courts. The favour of women is so natural a passion, that I envied both the boys their success in the approbation of my guest; and I thought the only person invulnerable was my young trader. During the whole meal, I could observe in the children a mutual contempt and scorn of each other, arising from their different way of life and education, and took that occasion to advertise them of such growing distastes; which might mislead them in their future life, and disappoint their friends, as well as themselves, of the advantages, which might be expected from the diversity of their professions and interests.

The prejudices, which are growing up between these brothers from the different ways of education, are what create the most fatal misfunder-

misunderstandings in life. But all distinctions of disparagement, merely from our circumstances, are such as will not bear the examination of reason. The courtier, the trader, and the scholar, should all have an equal pretension to the denomination of a gentleman. That tradesman, who deals with me in a commodity which I do not understand, with uprightness, has much more right to that character, than the courtier that gives me false hopes, or the scholar who laughs at my ignorance.

The appellation of gentleman is never to be affixed to a man's circumstances, but to his behaviour in them. For this reason I shall ever, as far as I am able, give my nephews such impressions as shall make them value themselves rather as they are useful to others, than as they are conscious of merit in themselves. There are no qualities for which we ought to pretend to the esteem of others, but such as render us serviceable to them: for "free men have no superiors but benefactors." I was going on like a true old fellow to this purpose to my guests, when I received the following epistle:

"SIR,

"I HAVE yours, with notice of a benefit
"ticket of four hundred pounds *per annum*,
"both inclosed by Mr. ELLIOT, who had my
"numbers for that purpose. Your philo-
"phic

" phic advice came very seasonably to me with
 " that good fortune : but I must be so sincere
 " with you as to acknowledge, I owe my pre-
 " sent moderation more to my own folly than
 " your wisdom.- You will think this strange
 " until I inform you, that I had fixed my
 " thoughts upon the thousand pounds a year,
 " and had, with that expectation, laid down
 " so many agreeable plans for my behaviour
 " towards my new lovers and old friends, that
 " I have received this favour of fortune with
 " an air of disappointment. This is inter-
 " preted, by all who know not the springs of
 " my heart, as a wonderful piece of humility.
 " I hope my present state of mind will grow
 " into that ; but I confess my conduct to be
 " now owing to another cause. However, I
 " know you will approve my taking hold even
 " of imperfections to find my way towards
 " virtue, which is so feeble in us at the best,
 " that we are often beholden to our faults for
 " the first appearances of it. I am, Sir,

" Your most humble servant,

" CHLOE."

*. Lambeth-wells will be opened on Easter-Monday, where,
 during the season of drinking the waters, the music will be con-
 tinued Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, till sunset ; the other
 days till two in the afternoon. Price of coming in 3d. as formerly.
 Such as send for the water to pay 1d. *per* quart, being the same price
 paid by St. Thomas's hospital.

N. B. The poor receive the water *gratis*. POSTMAN, March
 28, 1700.

N° 208. Tuesday, August 8, 1710.

STEELE.

Si dixeris aestuo, sudat. — Juv. Sat. iii. 103.

If you complain of heat,
They rub th' unsweating brow, and swear they sweat.

DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, August 7.

AN old acquaintance, who met me this morning, seemed overjoyed to see me, and told me I looked as well as he had known me do these forty years: "but," continued he, "not quite the man you were, when we visited together at lady BRIGHTLY'S. Oh! ISAAC, those days are over. Do you think there are any such fine creatures now living, as we then conversed with?" He went on with a thousand incoherent circumstances, which, in his imagination, must needs please me; but they had the quite contrary effect. The flattery with which he began, in telling me how well I wore, was not disagreeable; but his indiscreet mention of a set of acquaintance we had out-lived, recalled ten thousand things to my memory, which made me reflect upon my present condi-

tion with regret. Had he indeed been so kind as, after a long absence, to felicitate me upon an indolent and easy old age; and mentioned how much he and I had to thank for, who at our time of day could walk firmly, eat heartily, and converse chearfully, he had kept up my pleasure in myself. But of all mankind, there are none so shocking as these injudicious civil people. They ordinarily begin upon something, that they know must be a satisfaction; but then, for fear of the imputation of flattery, they follow it with the last thing in the world of which you would be reminded. It is this that perplexes civil persons. The reason that there is such a general outcry among us against flatterers is, that there are so very few good ones. It is the nicest art in this life, and is a part of eloquence which does not want the preparation that is necessary to all other parts of it, that your audience should be your well-wishers: for praise from an enemy is the most pleasing of all commendations*.

It is generally to be observed, that the person most agreeable to a man for a *constancy* is he that has no shining qualities, but is a certain degree above great imperfections; whom he can live with as his inferior, and who will either overlook, or not observe his little defects. Such an easy companion as this either

* See TATLER, N^o 196.

now and then throws out a little flattery, or lets a man silently flatter himself in his superiority to him. If you take notice, there is hardly a rich man in the world, who has not such a *led friend* of small consideration, who is a darling for his insignificancy. It is a great ease to have one in our own shape a species below us, and who, without being listed in our service, is by nature of our retinue. These dependants are of excellent use on a rainy day, or when a man has not a mind to dress; or to exclude solitude, when one has neither a mind to that or to company. There are of this good-natured order, who are so kind as to divide themselves, and do these good offices to many. Five or six of them visit a whole quarter of the town, and exclude the spleen, without fees, from the families they frequent. If they do not prescribe physic, they can be company when you take it. Very great benefactors to the rich, or those whom they call people at their ease, are your persons of no consequence. I have known some of them, by the help of a little cunning, make delicious flatterers. They know the course of the town, and the general characters of persons: by *this means* they will sometimes tell the most agreeable falsehoods imaginable. They will acquaint you, that such a one of a quite contrary party said, "That though you were engaged in dis-

“ferent interests, yet he had the greatest respect for your good sense and address.” When one of these has a little cunning, he passes his time in the utmost satisfaction to himself and his friends: for his position, is never to report or speak a displeasing thing to his friend. As for letting him go on in an error, he knows, advice against them is the office of persons of greater talents and less discretion.

The Latin word for a flatterer, *assentator*, implies no more than a person that barely consents; and indeed such a one, if a man were able to purchase or maintain him, cannot be bought too dear. Such a one never contradicts you; but gains upon you, not by a fulsome way of commending you in broad terms, but liking whatever you propose or utter; at the same time, is ready to beg your pardon, and gainsay you, if you chance to speak ill of yourself. An old lady is very seldom without such a companion as this, who can recite the names of all her lovers, and the matches refused by her in the days when she minded such vanities, as she is pleased to call them, though she so much approves the mention of them. It is to be noted, that a woman’s flatterer is generally elder than herself; her years serving at once to recommend her patroness’s age, and

to add weight to her complaisance in all other particulars.

We gentlemen of small fortunes are extremely necessitous in this particular. I have indeed one who smokes with me often; but his parts are so low, that all the incense he does me is to fill his pipe with me, and to be out at just as many whiffs as I take. This is all the praise or assent that he is capable of; yet there are more hours when I would rather be in his company, than in that of the brightest man I know. It would be an hard matter to give an account of this inclination to be flattered; but if we go to the bottom of it, we shall find, that the pleasure in it is something like that of receiving money which lay out. Every man thinks he has an estate of reputation, and is glad to see one that will bring any of it home to him. It is no matter how dirty a bag it is conveyed to him in, or by how clownish a messenger, so the money be good. All that we want, to be pleased with flattery, is to believe that the man is sincere who gives it us. It is by this one accident, that absurd creatures often out-run the most skilful in this art. Their want of ability is here an advantage; and their bluntness, as it is the seeming effect of sincerity, is the best cover to artifice.

TERENCE introduces a flatterer talking to a coxcomb, whom he cheats out of a livelihood;

and a third person on the stage makes on him this pleasant remark, "This fellow has an art of making fools madmen." The love of flattery is, indeed, sometimes the weakness of a great mind; but you see it also in persons, who otherwise discover no manner of relish of any thing above mere sensuality. These latter it sometimes improves; but always debases the former. A fool is in himself the object of pity, until he is flattered. By the force of that, his stupidity is raised into affectation, and he becomes of dignity enough to be ridiculous. I remember a droll, that upon one's saying, "The times are so ticklish, that there must be great care be taken what one says in conversation," answered with an air of furliness and honesty, "If people will be free, let them be so in the manner that I am, who never abuse a man but to his face." He had no reputation for saying dangerous truths; therefore when it was repeated, "You abuse a man but to his face?" "Yes," says he, "I flatter him."

It is indeed the greatest of injuries to flatter any but the unhappy, or such as are displeased with themselves for some infirmity. In this latter case we have a member of our club, who, when Sir JEFFERY falls asleep, wakens him with snoring. This makes Sir JEFFERY hold up for some moments the longer, to see there

there are men younger than himself among us, who are more lethargic than he is.

When flattery is practised upon any other consideration, it is the most abject thing in nature; nay, I cannot think of any character below the flatterer, except he that envies him. You meet with fellows, prepared to be as mean as possible in their condescensions and expressions; but they want persons and talents to rise up to such a baseness. As a coxcomb is a fool of parts, so is a flatterer a knave of parts.

The best of this order, that I know, is one who disguises it under a spirit of contradiction or reproof. He told an arrant driveler the other day, that he did not care for being in company with him, because he heard he turned his absent friends into ridicule. And upon lady Autumn's* disputing with him about something that happened at the Revolution, he replied with a very angry tone, "Pray, Madam, give me leave to know more of a thing in which I was actually concerned, than you who were then in your nurse's arms."

* See TATLER, N^o 140, *Lett.* 4. See also TATLER, N^o 36; and N^o 155, *note ad finem*.

** Stationers-hall being engaged, the sale of Lace on Ludgate-hill cannot be drawn there. Notice shall be given in the next TATLER where and when. See TATLER, N^o 209, *ad finem*.

N^o 209. Saturday, August 10, 1710.

STEELE.

From my own Apartment, August 9.

A NOBLE painter, who has an ambition to draw a history piece, has desired me to give him a subject, on which he may shew the utmost force of his art and genius. For this purpose, I have pitched upon that remarkable incident between ALEXANDER the Great and his Physician. This prince, in the midst of his conquests in Persia, was seized by a violent fever; and, according to the account we have of his vast mind, his thoughts were more employed about his recovery, as it regarded the war, than as it concerned his own life. He professed, a slow method was worse than death to him; because it was, what he more dreaded, an interruption of his glory. He desired a dangerous, so it might be a speedy remedy. During this impatience of the king, it is well known that DARIUS had offered an immense sum to any one who should take away his life. But PHILIPPUS, the most esteemed and most knowing of his physicians, promised, that within three days time he would prepare a medicine

* In a letter to the SPECTATOR, dated Grecian C. H. May 17, 1712, signed J. B.; S. W.; STEELE is reminded of this painting, and requested to give a particular account of the execution of it. "Letters, &c." By C. LILLIE, 8vo, 1725, Vol. I. p. 93.

for him, which should restore him more expeditiously than could be imagined. Immediately after this engagement, ALEXANDER receives a letter from the most considerable of his captains, with intelligence that DARIUS had bribed PHILIPPUS to poison him. Every circumstance imaginable favoured this suspicion; but this monarch, who did nothing but in an extraordinary manner, concealed the letter; and, while the medicine was preparing, spent all his thoughts upon his behaviour in this important incident. From his long soliloquy, he came to this resolution: "ALEXANDER must not lie here alive to be oppressed by his enemy. I will not believe my physician guilty; or, I will perish rather by his guilt, than my own diffidence."

At the appointed hour, PHILIPPUS enters with the potion. One cannot but form to one's self on this occasion the encounter of their eyes, the resolution in those of the patient, and the benevolence in the countenance of the physician. The hero raised himself in his bed, and, holding the letter in one hand, and the potion in the other, drank the medicine. It will exercise my friend's pencil and brain to place this action in its proper beauty. A prince observing the features of a suspected traitor, after having drunk the poison he offered him, is a circumstance so full of passion, that it will require

quire the highest strength of his imagination to conceive it, much more to express it. But as painting is eloquence and poetry in mechanism, I shall raise his ideas, by reading with him the finest draughts of the passions concerned in this circumstance, from the most excellent poets and orators. The confidence, which ALEXANDER assumes from the air of PHILIPPUS's face as he is reading his accusation, and the generous disdain which is to rise in the features of a falsely accused man, are principally to be regarded. In this particular he must heighten his thoughts, by reflecting, that he is not drawing only an innocent man traduced, but a man zealously affected to his person and safety, full of resentment for being thought false. How shall we contrive to express the highest admiration, mingled with disdain? How shall we in strokes of a pencil say, what PHILIPPUS did to his prince on this occasion? "Sir, my life never depended on
" yours more than it does now. Without
" knowing this secret, I prepared the potion,
" which you have taken as what concerned
" PHILIPPUS no less than ALEXANDER; and
" there is nothing new in this adventure, but
" that it makes me still more admire the ge-
" nerosity and confidence of my master." ALEXANDER took him by the hand, and said,
" PHILIPPUS, I am confident you had rather I
" had

"had any other way to have manifested the
 "faith I have in you, than a case which so
 "nearly concerns me: and in gratitude I now
 "assure you, I am anxious for the effect of
 "your medicine; more for your sake than my
 "own *."

My painter is employed by a man of sense and wealth to furnish him a gallery; and I shall join with my friend in the designing part. It is the great use of pictures, to raise in our minds either agreeable ideas of our absent friends; or high images of eminent personages. But the latter design is, methinks, carried on in a very improper way; for to fill a room full of battle-pieces, pompous histories of sieges, and a tall hero alone in a croud of insignificant figures about him, is of no consequence to private men. But to place before our eyes great

* Q. CURT. Hist. L. III. C. 6, &c. To the notes on this historian, in TATLER, N^o 81, Vol. III. p. 68. and N^o 8, Vol. I. p. 84. the annotator takes this occasion to make the following additions. Q. CURTIUS was wholly unknown to the learned, or at least not mentioned by any author, till near 1000 years after his own time; yet what remains of his book is esteemed a genuine faithful history of ALEXANDER, *Præf. in Q. Curt. TELLIER*, "M. HCA-
 "WELL nie l'existence de PORUS, mais a present l'on a trouvoit dans
 "l'INDE meme une histoire detaillee de ce prince; comme plusieurs per-
 "sonnes qui ont long tems vecu dans ce pays ne l'ont assure." *Re-
 cherches sur l'origin, &c. des Arts de la Græc. A Londres, 419,
 1785, Tome I. p. 128.* The Defeat of PORUS, by LE BRUN, after Q. CURTIUS, mentioned in TATLER, N^o 8, is a fine painting in the cabinet of the French king, 16 feet high, and 39 feet 5 inches long. FLORENT LE COMTE, Tome I. p. 197.

and

and illustrious men in those parts and circumstances of life, wherein their behaviour may have an effect upon our minds; as being such as we partake with them merely as they were men: such as these, I say, may be just and useful ornaments of an elegant apartment. In this collection therefore that we are making, we will not have the battles, but the sentiments of ALEXANDER. The affair we were just now speaking of has circumstances of the highest nature; and yet their grandeur has little to do with his fortune. If, by observing such a piece, as that of his taking a bowl of poison with so much magnanimity, a man, the next time he has a fit of the spleen, is less froward to his friend or his servants; thus far is some improvement.

I have frequently thought, that if we had many draughts which were historical of certain passions, and had the true figure of the great men we see transported by them, it would be of the most solid advantage imaginable. To consider this mighty man on one occasion, administering to the wants of a poor soldier benumbed with cold, with the greatest humanity; at another, barbarously stabbing a faithful officer: at one time, so generously chaste and virtuous as to give his captive STATIRA her liberty; at another, burning a town at the instigation of THAIS. These changes in the same person

person are what would be more beneficial lessons of morality, than the several revolutions in a great man's fortune. There are but one or two in an age, to whom the pompous incidents of his life can be exemplary; but I, or any man, may be as sick, as good-natured, as compassionate, and as angry, as ALEXANDER the Great. My purpose in all this chat is, that so excellent a furniture may not for the future have so romantic a turn, but allude to incidents which come within the fortunes of the ordinary race of men. I do not know but it is by the force of this senseless custom, that people are drawn in postures they would not for half they are worth be surprized in. The unparalleled fierceness of some rural esquires drawn in red, or in armour, who never dreamed to destroy any thing above a fox, is a common and ordinary offence of this kind. But I shall give an account of our whole gallery on another occasion.

* Stationers-hall being engaged, the sale of lace on Ludgate-hill will be drawn at Sadlers-hall, in Cheapside, on Thursday the 10th instant. See TATLER, N^o 208, *ad finem*.

†† At the Flint Glass-house in White-friars, sold by wholesale or *retale*, all sorts of *decanthers*, drinking-glasses, crewits, &c. or glasses made to any pattern, of the best flint, at 19d. per pound; as also, all sorts of common drinking-glasses, and other things made in ordinary flint-glass, at reasonable rates. O. F. N^o 208. See TATLER, N^o 77, *adv. ad finem*, and N. B.

N^o 210. Saturday, August 12, 1710.

STEELE.

Sheer-lane, August 10.

I DID myself the honour this day to make a visit to a lady of quality, who is one of those that are ever railing at the vices of the age; but mean only one vice, because it is the only vice they are not guilty of. She went so far as to fall foul on a young woman, who has had imputations; but whether they were just or not, no one knows but herself. However that is, she is in her present behaviour modest, humble, pious, and discreet. I thought it became me to bring this censorious lady to reason, and let her see, she was a much more vicious woman than the person she spoke of.

“Madam,” said I, “you are very severe to this poor young woman, for a trespass which I believe Heaven has forgiven her, and for which, you see, she is for ever out of countenance.” “Nay, Mr. BICKERSTAFF,” she interrupted, “if you at this time of day contradict people of virtue, and stand up for ill women”——“No, no, Madam,

“ Madam,” said I, “ not so fast; she is re-
“ claimed, and I fear you never will be. Nay;
“ nay, Madam, do not be in a passion; but
“ let me tell you what you are. You are in-
“ deed as good as your neighbours; but that
“ is being very bad. You are a woman at
“ the head of a family, and lead a perfect town-
“ lady’s life. You go on your own way, and
“ consult nothing but your glass. What im-
“ perfections indeed you see there, you im-
“ mediately mend as fast as you can. You
“ may do the same by the faults I tell you of;
“ for they are much more in your power to
“ correct.

“ You are to know then, that you visiting-
“ ladies, that carry your virtue from house to
“ house with so much prattle in each other’s
“ applause, and triumph over other people’s
“ faults, I grant you, have but the specula-
“ tion of vice in your own conversations; but
“ promote the practice of it in all others you
“ have to do with.

“ As for you, Madam, your time passes
“ away in dressing, eating, sleeping, and pray-
“ ing. When you rise in a morning, I grant
“ you an hour spent very well; but you come
“ out to dress in so froward an humour, that
“ the poor girl, who attends you, curses her
“ very being in that she is your servant, for
“ the peevish things you say to her. When

“ this

“ this poor creature is put into a way, that
“ good or evil are regarded but as they relieve
“ her from the hours she has and must pass
“ with you ; the next you have to do with is
“ your coachman and footmen. They convey
“ your ladyship to church. While you are
“ praying there, they are cursing, swearing,
“ and drinking in an ale-house. During the
“ time also which your ladyship sets apart for
“ Heaven, you are to know, that your cook
“ is sweating and fretting in preparation for
“ your dinner. Soon after your meal you
“ make visits, and the whole world that be-
“ longs to you speaks all the ill of you which
“ you are repeating of others. You see, Ma-
“ dam, whatever way you go, all about you
“ are in a very broad one. The morality of
“ these people it is your proper business to en-
“ quire into ; and until you reform them, you
“ had best let your equals alone ; otherwise, if
“ I allow you you are not vicious, you must
“ allow me you are not virtuous.”

I took my leave, and received at my coming home the following letter :

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

“ I HAVE lived a pure and undefiled vir-
“ gin these twenty-seven years ; and I assure
“ you, it is with great grief and sorrow of
“ heart

“ heart I tell you, that I become weary and
“ impatient of the derision of the gigglers of
“ our sex; who call me old maid, and tell
“ me, I shall lead apes. If you are truly a
“ patron of the distressed, and an adept in as-
“ trology, you will advise whether I shall, or
“ ought to be prevailed upon by the imperti-
“ nences of my own sex, to give way to the
“ importunities of yours. I assure you, I am
“ surrounded with both, though at present a
“ forlorn.

“ I am, &c.”

I must defer my answer to this lady out of a point of chronology. She says, she has been twenty-seven years a maid; but I fear, according to a common error, she dates her virginity from her birth, which is a very erroneous method; for a woman of twenty is no more to be thought chaste so many years, than a man of that age can be said to have been so long valiant. We must not allow people the favour of a virtue, until they have been under the temptation to the contrary. A woman is not a maid until her birth-day, as we call it, of her fifteenth year. My plaintiff is therefore desired to inform me, whether she is at present in her twenty-eighth or forty-third year, and she shall be dispatched accordingly*.

* TATLER, N^o 212, *Let.* 3.

St. James's Coffee-house, August 11.

A merchant came hither this morning, and read a letter from a correspondent of his at Milan. It was dated the 7th instant, N. S. The following is an abstract of it. On the 25th

• This article and N. B. from St. James's are wanting in all the later editions of the TATLER; and the narrative, now uninteresting, is restored, from the original periodical Paper in *folio*, merely for the sake of remarks and observations, that tend to elucidate the history of this work, and of the period in which it was written.

In a preceding note on TATLER, N^o 190, something has been said of the *political* LUCUBRATIONS which began about this time. Of the papers which come under this denomination, it may be supposed, that some parts might be reprehensible; and there was this objection to them all, that they were violations on the plan of the work, and transgressions of that neutrality in politics which was stipulated, understood, or expected.

Be this as it may, and whether such papers were censurable or not censurable, STEELE certainly, by the publication of them, drew much censure upon himself; more perhaps than was just, if he had even been, which yet he was not, the author as well as the editor of them all.

PRIOR, as has been observed, might probably be an early, and a severe censurer on this occasion. It is well known that he had now deserted the whig-party, and that he was about this time, for whatever cause, expelled the Kit-Cat Club. He records his own expulsion in the sixth number of the EXAMINER, which he wrote in ridicule of Dr. GARTH's verses to lord GODOLPHIN, on his resignation, Aug. 8, 1710.

PRIOR's Paper is dated from Aug. 31, to Sept. 7, 1710, and was answered in a very pointed manner, the week following, in the first number of the *Whig-Examiner*. ADDISON's masterly answer probably abated the superabundant zeal of the new convert, and heightened his impatience for the arrival of his friend from Ireland, in the expectation of whose speedy and powerful assistance, the *Examiner* exults, at the close of his fifth number.

25th of the last month, five thousand men were on their march in the Lampourdan, under the command of general WESELL, having received orders from his Catholic majesty to join him

It is still more probable, that SWIFT, who seems to have been the expected friend and assistant, would not silently see BICKERSTAFF falling, and relapsing into unpardonable errors, by stepping injudiciously out of his assumed character, and divesting the dignity of British Censor, to write as a partisan. See TATLER, N^o 195, Let. 1.

SWIFT tells Mrs. JOHNSON, in a letter dated Sept. 10, 1710, "STEELE will certainly lose his Gazeteer's place, all the world detesting his engaging in parties." SWIFT'S "Works," Vol. XXII. p. 7. cr. 8vo.

But the most certain thing is, that the censurable, or at least the censured LUCUBRATIONS in question, gave birth to the weekly paper called the *Examiner*, in which there are many animadversions on STEELE and his politics, penned for the most part with so much malignity and so little wit, that "since personal malice is passed," they counteract the ends of their publication. A person treated in this scurrilous way, is like one branded in the hand with a cold iron; there may be ignominious terms and words of infamy in the stamp, but they leave no impression behind them.

The scurrility of the *Examiner* is very blameable; and in this respect the *Medley*, one of the papers opposed to it by Mr. MAYNWARING and others, is likewise exceptionable. If what has been said be true, that a good cause needs no bitterness to support it, and that a bad one cannot subsist without it, the political champions of this period incline us to judge unfavourably of both parties. Certainly, if they were not both wrong in some instances, they had in very many, reason enough to blame their advocates.

But it is of the *Examiner* only, so often mentioned in the course of these notes, that it seems proper here to say any thing more particular.

This Tory-Paper was begun, conducted, and supported throughout, by the ministry of the four last years of Q. ANNE. The first number bears date Aug. 8, 1710, and the last in the original periodical

him in his camp with all possible expedition. The duke of ANJOU soon had intelligence of their motion, and took a resolution to decamp, in order to intercept them, within a day's march

dical edition *in folio*, now before this writer, and supposed to be complete, is intituled Vol. VI. N^o 19, and dated July 26, 1714.

"SWIFT (says Dr. JOHNSON) wrote THIRTY THREE papers in the *Examiner*, and may be allowed to have the advantage in argument; for where a wide system of conduct, and the whole of a public character is laid open to enquiry, the accuser having the choice of facts, must be very unskilful if he does not prevail; but with regard to wit, I am afraid none of SWIFT's papers will be found equal to those by which ADDISON opposed him." *Lives of English Poets*, Vol. III. p. 397. Edit. 8vo. 1781.

Dr. JOHNSON seems to allude here to ADDISON's "*Whig-Examiner*," "of which (says he) SWIFT remarks with exultation, that it is now down among the dead men. He might well (says he) rejoice at the death of that which he could not have killed. Every reader (he adds) must wish for more *Whig-Examiners*, for on no occasion was the genius of ADDISON more vigorously exerted, and on none did the superiority of his wit more evidently appear." *Ibidem*, Vol. II. p. 379.

This judgment let who will controvert. In one instance, perhaps, it is not expressed with the author's usual accuracy, there being no papers now extant, by which it can be said with certainty, or strict propriety of speech, that ADDISON opposed SWIFT. It is visible from the dates of the *Whig-Examiner*, of which there are in all but five numbers, that it was finally dropt before SWIFT made his first appearance in the *Tory-Examiner*; nor perhaps was ADDISON the sole writer of the *WHIG-EXAMINER*, for it is said that Mr. MAYNWARING was considerably concerned in it, and that it was laid down on purpose to make way for his *MEDLEY*, each number of which is assigned to its proper author, in "The Life and Posthumous Writings of ARTHUR MAYNWARING, Esq;" 8vo. 1715.

SWIFT, in a letter to Mrs. JOHNSON, dated Nov. 3, 1711, gives the following account of the first volume of the *EXAMINER*, which consists of 52 numbers. "I have sent to Leigh the set of

march of our army. The king of Spain was apprehensive the enemy might make such a movement, and commanded general STANHOPE with a body of horse, consisting of fourteen

"*Examiners*; the first 13 numbers were written by several hands, some good some bad; the next *three-and-thirty* were all by one hand, *that makes forty-six*; then that author, whoever he was, laid it down on purpose to confound guessers, and the last six were written by a woman (Mrs. D. MANLEY.)" See SWIFT'S "Works," Vol. XXIII. p. 81, &c. crown 8vo, 1769.

This account, which is both circumstantial and confidential, is flatly contradicted by Dr. HAWKESWORTH, in a note which he certainly would not have written, if he had consulted the periodical edition of the *EXAMINER* in folio. The original *thirteenth* number was left out by BARBER, when he reprinted the *Examiner* in 12mo; and Dr. HAWKESWORTH, by trusting to BARBER'S copy, has misnumbered the *Examiners* in the 8th volume of his edition of SWIFT'S "Works;" the Paper marked N^o XIII. in his edition being N^o XIV. in the original, & sic de ceteris. The number omitted by design, or by accident, contains a curious defence of passive obedience, and perhaps is not inferior either in sophistry, or in ribaldry, to any paper in the whole collection of *Examiners*.

SWIFT elsewhere says, "About a dozen of these papers, under the title of *The Examiner*, written with much spirit and sharpness, some by Mr. Secretary ST. JOHN, others by Dr. ATTERBURY, since bishop of Rochester, and others again by Mr. PRIOR, Dr. FREIND, &c. were republished with great applause. But, these gentlemen being grown weary of the work, or otherwise employed, the determination was, that I should continue it, which I did accordingly eight months. But my style being soon discovered, and having contracted a great number of enemies, I let it fall into other hands, who held it up in some manner until her majesty's death." SWIFT'S "Works," Vol. XV. p. 26. cr. 8vo.

The eleventh and twelfth numbers of the *Examiner* have been ascribed to Dr. WILLIAM KING, who is said to have been the original

teen squadrons, to observe their course, and prevent their passage over the rivers Segra and Noguera, between Lerida and Balaguer. It happened to be the first day that officer had appeared abroad

ginal publisher, or ostensible author of the paper till it devolved on SWIFT; and "Mr. POPE and Dr. ARBUTHNOT, with some others of their clan, are reported to have put their hands sometimes to the same plough." "Memoirs of Mrs. OLDFIELD," p. 46. This book is one of CURLL's publications, and bears on the title-page the name of Mr. EGERTON; but who he was, or whether he was not an author of the bookseller's making, this writer is yet to learn.

SWIFT's first paper in the *Examiner*, is the fourteenth number of the original edition in folio, dated Nov. 2, 1710, his last is N^o 25, of the same edition, dated June 7, 1711, and his papers make in all thirty-three numbers. But it appears from SWIFT's own acknowledgements, in his letters to Mrs. JOHNSON, that he wrote, besides the papers above mentioned, the first part of N^o 46, and continued to give hints and dictate occasionally, as far at least as N^o 21, Vol. III. See SWIFT's "Works," edit. *at supra*, Vol. XXII. p. 260, 264, and 284. Vol. XIX. p. 134. and Vol. XXIII. p. 108.

This being the case, it is by no means so certain as Dr. HAWKESWORTH supposes, that the additional *Examiners* ascribed to SWIFT in the Irish edition of his works (of which however this writer knows nothing) afford any proof, that the Dean did not revise that edition. See SWIFT's "Works," *at supra*, Vol. I. Preface, p. xiii.

Taking things just as SWIFT states them, what can be said for his affecting to deny *in toto* his being any way concerned in the *Examiner*? His very cautious words, which he says, he made use of to ADDISON and 50 others, are very remarkable. "I had not the least hand in writing any of these papers." If SWIFT's acknowledgements to Mrs. JOHNSON of occasional hints, &c. above-mentioned had any meaning, they certainly meant to inform her, that he had still *some* concern in the *EXAMINER*. It seems therefore

abroad after a dangerous and violent fever; but he received the king's commands on this occasion with a joy which surmounted his present weakness, and on the 27th of last month came

fore impossible for a reader, with this recollection, to enter into SWIFT's outrageous resentment at STEELE's intimating, in no very uncivil manner, a belief, that his *estranged friend* was "an accomplice of the Examiner."

In the later part of SWIFT's life, affliction throws a sacredness around him, that sets discernment and discrimination at defiance. My eye tries in vain to get a glimpse of his features, it can see nothing distinctly for tears. But in his best condition, his virulent treatment of STEELE, on this and other occasions, and very many unaccountable instances of insolence and caprice, seem to have been indications or ebullitions of that insanity that afterwards overpowered him.

The reader will be better pleased, perhaps, to judge of this for himself, and is therefore referred to the passages before-quoted, to GUARDIAN, N^o 53, and to the *ripping* letters it occasioned, which he will find in SWIFT's "Works," *at supra*, Vol. XVII. p. 99. & *seq.* He may likewise, only for curiosity, turn to Vol. XIX. p. 144, 156. where he will find SWIFT's own account of a quarrel not very dissimilar, with lord LANSDOWN, during the time when SWIFT certainly wrote the EXAMINER, as he tells Mrs. JOHNSON, "by the encouragement and direction of the great men, who assured him, that they were all true." See *at supra*, Vol. XXII. p. 120.

From a licentious allusion in GUARDIAN, N^o 53, dated May 12, 1713, it is probable, that Mrs. D. MANLEY wrote, or was supposed to have written, more than the six last numbers of the first volume of the EXAMINER; and it is certain, that the paper was committed latterly to the management of a Mr. OLDISWORTH, but still under the direction and controul of the ministry, perhaps of Dr. FREIND and SWIFT in conjunction, or of SWIFT in particular, who speaks of this man, sometimes rather favourably, and at other times contemptuously enough.

"The Chancellor of the Exchequer (says he) sent the author of the Examiner 20 guineas; he is an ingenious fellow, but the

came up with the enemy on the plains of Baglauer. The duke of ANJOU's rear-guard, consisting of twenty-six squadrons, that general sent intelligence of their posture to the king, and

"most confounded coxcomb in the world." SWIFT's "Works," *ut supra*, Vol. XIX. p. 256.

"I have instructed an *under-spur-leather* to write so, that it is taken for mine." *Ibidem*, Vol. XXIII. p. 61.

"I dined in the city with Dr. FREIND, not among my merchants, but with a *scrub instrument of mischief of mine*," &c. *Ibid.* Vol. XXII. p. 274.

"My man made a blunder this morning, and let up a visitor, when I had ordered to see nobody, so I was forced to hurry a *hang-dog instrument of mine into my bed-chamber*, and keep him cooling his heels there above an hour." *Ibidem*, Vol. XXIII. p. 92.

It seems, that OLDISWORTH, though an advocate for non-resistance, took up arms afterwards against his lawful sovereign, for he is said to have been killed in the battle of Preston. See "Weekly Packet," N^o 183, Jan. 7, 1716. But this account of his death was most probably premature; for my friend Mr. NICHOLS says, that Mr. OLDISWORTH died Sept. 15, 1734. See "Supplement to SWIFT's Works," Vol. I. p. 47. *note*.

The fifth paper of the first volume of the EXAMINER is a *critique* on the passage here restored from the original TATLER, written with a great affectation of wit; but the remarks being for the most part political, have nothing to do here.

"We too are sorry (says the writer) for the loss of the E. of ROCHFORD; but I am afraid ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, who now compliments him with the title of *heroic youth*, has forgot the TATLER of *Tun, Gun, and Pistol*." This seems to allude to TATLER, N^o 24.

In the conclusion of the paper, STEELE is reproached for meddling with matters of state, and warned in a contemptuous manner, with a reference no doubt to his being Gazetteer, &c. *to take care of himself*. Arguments of a different kind, it is said, were made

use

and desired his majesty's orders to attack them. During the time which he waited for his instructions, he made his disposition for the charge, which was to divide themselves into three

use of about this time, to detach STEELE from his party, equally in vain. The writer concludes his paper with the following P.S.

"The TATLER, in his last, promises us, that as the town fills he will be wittier: I am sorry, for his sake, it has been empty so long. I believe he will be shortly as good as his word, for his friends I hear are coming from Ireland. I expect too some of my friends from the same country; and as he is to be new-rigged out for a wit, so I do not question but that there will from thence too come fresh materials for an EXAMINER."

N^o 5, Vol. I.

This passage seems to imply, that the tory-ministry had actually engaged SWIFT in their interest, before his coming into England in September 1710; and that, in expectation of his arrival, they had already provided a proper employment for his pen. It is confidently affirmed, that the doctor had before this made an offer of similar service to lord GODOLPHIN, who had a thorough contempt for hireling writers, and rejected the proposal with disdain. See "The Life and Posthumous Works of ARTHUR MAYNWARING, Esq;" 8vo, 1715, p. 158, 168.

If credit is to be given to the authority above-mentioned, it was the

spreta injuria penna,

that in concurrence with other motives, induced SWIFT to make the EXAMINER a channel to convey his malice and resentment into the world. Certainly there are very many passages in SWIFT's own writings, that seem to countenance, if not to warrant this assertion. Such among others are those that follow.

"My lord treasurer [GODOLPHIN] received me with a great deal of coldness, which has enraged me so, I am almost *vooning* revenge." SWIFT'S "Works," *ut supra*, Vol. XXII, p. 4.

"I am a little piqued in honour to let people see I am not to be despised." *Ibid.* p. 204.

After

three bodies; one to be commanded by himself in the centre, a body on the right by count MAURICE of Nassau, and the third on the left by the earl of ROCHFORD. Upon the receipt of his majesty's direction to attack the enemy, the general himself charged with the utmost vigour and resolution, while the earl of ROCHFORD

After talking treason heartily for an hour and an half with lord RADNOR, he says, "and I am come home rolling resentments in my mind, framing schemes of revenge: full of which (having written down some hints) I go to bed." *Ibid.* p. 8.

Speaking of the Whigs, he says, "But who the devil cares what they think?—Rot 'em, for ungrateful dogs; I'll make them repent their usage before I leave this place." *Ibid.* p. 68.

Another passage to this purpose is remarkable, as it seems to imply dissatisfaction with himself, and to have been written in a sober moment, and in confidence, to Mrs. JOHNSON. "I have been gaining enemies by the scores, and friends by the couples, which is against the rules of wisdom; because they say, one enemy can do more hurt, than ten friends can do good. *But I have had my revenge at least, if I get nothing else. And so let Fate govern.*" *Ibid.* p. 270. See also Vol. XXII. p. 31, 42. Vol. XIV. p. 46, 73. and Vol. XIX. p. 62, 64, 65.

On this supposition, which, to say the very least of it, is not improbable, it must necessarily follow, that SWIFT's residence in London in the years 1708, 1709, and 1710, under the notion of a solicitor for the remission of the first-fruits, &c. payable to the crown by the clergy of Ireland, was chiefly on purpose to prosecute his own ambitious and selfish views, under a decent pretext for relinquishing his station in the church. To do justice to this supposition, it ought to be observed, that the odd ungraceful manner in which SWIFT wriggled himself into this ostensible employment is very remarkable, as the reader may see from an undated letter to archbishop KING, Vol. XIV. p. 34. and the seven following letters dated in 1708 and 1709; nor is it less remarkable, that though two Irish bishops had, before his introduction into the commission, a pecuniary appointment for their service in it, yet SWIFT

had

FORD and count MAURICE extended themselves on his right and left, to prevent the advantage the enemy might make of the superiority of their numbers. What appears to have misled the enemy's general in this affair was, that it was not supposed practicable that the confederates would attack him till they had received a reinforcement. For this reason he pursued his march without facing about, till we were actually coming on to engagement. General STANHOPE's disposition made it impracticable to do it at that time; count MAURICE and the earl of ROCHFORD attacking them in the instant in which they were forming themselves. The charge was made with the greatest gallantry, and the enemy very soon put into so great disorder, that their whole cavalry were commanded to support their rear-guard. Upon the advance of this reinforcement, all the horse

had none, as plainly appears from a passage in Vol. XIV. p. 138. SWIFT, it seems, whilst he was acting apparently as solicitor in this expensive and troublesome business, without fee or emolument, was in the meanwhile really making his own markets with ministry [Vol. XIV. p. 73.]; for, so early as 1708, he avows his purpose of *making his fortune*, by means of the one or the other party; [Vol. XIV. p. 46.] But after all, even in the year 1716, in the reign of GEORGE I. speaking of his own principles, he avers, that he *was always a whig in politics*. See Vol. XIV. p. 163.

This surely, to speak in his own style, must be a *refinement*; and upon the whole, it seems, that SWIFT made no more scruple than if he had been himself a great minister, "to mould the alphabet into whatever words he pleased."

of the king of Spain were come up to sustain general STANHOPE, insomuch, that the battle improved to a general engagement of the cavalry of both armies. After a warm dispute for some time, it ended in the utter defeat of all the duke of ANJOU's horse. Upon the dispatch of these advices, that prince was retiring towards Lerida. We have no account of any considerable loss on our side, except that both those heroic youths, the earl of ROCHFORD and count NASSAU, fell in this action. They were, you know, both sons of persons who had a great place in the confidence of your late king WILLIAM; and I doubt not but their deaths will endear their families, which were ennobled by him, in your nation. General STANHOPE has been reported by the enemy dead of his wounds; but he received only a slight contusion on the shoulder.

P. S. We acknowledge you here a mighty brave people; but you are said to love quarrelling so well, that you cannot be quiet at home. The favourers of the house of Bourbon among us affirm, that this STANHOPE, who could as it were get out of his sick-bed to fight against their king of Spain, must be of the antimonarchical party.

* * At the Bear-garden Glass-house, in Southwark, looking-glass-plates, blown from the smallest size upwards, to 90 inches, with proportionable breadth, &c. POSTMAN, Jan. 15, 1702.

N^o 211. Tuesday, August 15, 1710.

S T E E L E.

— *Nequeo monstrare, & sentio tantum.*

Juv. Sat. vii. 56.

What I can fancy, but can ne'er express.

D R Y D E N.

Sunday, August 13.

IF there were no other consequences of it, but barely that human creatures on this day assemble themselves before their Creator, without regard to their usual employments, their minds at leisure from the cares of this life, and their bodies adorned with the best attire they can bestow on them; I say, were this mere outward celebration of a Sabbath all that is expected from men, even that were a laudable distinction, and a purpose worthy the human nature. But when there is added to it the sublime pleasure of devotion, our being is exalted above itself; and he, who spends a seventh day in the contemplation of the next life, will not easily fall into the corruptions of this in the other six. They, who never admit thoughts of this kind into their imaginations, lose higher and sweeter satisfactions than can

be

be raised by any other entertainment. The most illiterate man who is touched with devotion, and uses frequent exercises of it, contracts a certain greatness of mind, mingled with a noble simplicity, that raises him above those of the same condition; and there is an indelible mark of goodness in those who sincerely possess it. It is hardly possible it should be otherwise; for the fervors of a pious mind will naturally contract such an earnestness and attention towards a better being, as will make the ordinary passages of life go off with a becoming indifference. By this a man in the lowest condition will not appear mean, or in the most splendid fortune insolent.

As to all the intricacies and vicissitudes, under which men are ordinarily entangled with the utmost sorrow and passion, one who is devoted to heaven, when he falls into such difficulties, is led by a clue through a labyrinth. As to this world, he does not pretend to skill in the mazes of it; but fixes his thoughts upon one certainty, that he shall soon be out of it. And we may ask very boldly, what can be a more sure consolation than to have an hope in death? When men are arrived at thinking of their very dissolution with pleasure, how few things are there that can be terrible to them! Certainly, nothing can be dreadful to such spirits, but what would make death terrible to them, falsehood

falsehood towards man, or impiety towards heaven. To such as these, as there are certainly many such, the gratifications of innocent pleasures are doubled, even with reflections upon their imperfection. The disappointments, which naturally attend the great promises we make ourselves in expected enjoyments, strike no damp upon such men, but only quicken their hopes of soon knowing joys, which are too pure to admit of alloy or satiety.

It is thought, among the politer sort of mankind, an imperfection to want a relish of any of those things which refine our lives. This is the foundation of the acceptance which eloquence, music, and poetry make in the world; and I know not why devotion, considered merely as an exaltation of our happiness, should not at least be so far regarded as to be considered. It is possible, the very enquiry would lead men into such thoughts and gratifications, as they did not expect to meet with in this place. Many a good acquaintance has been lost from a general prepossession in his disfavour, and a severe aspect has often hid under it a very agreeable companion.

There are no distinguishing qualities among men to which there are not false pretenders; but though none is more pretended to than that of devotion, there are, perhaps, fewer successful impostors in this kind than any other.

There

There is something so natively great and good in a person that is truly devout, that an awkward man may as well pretend to be genteel, as an hypocrite to be pious. The constraint in words and actions are equally visible in both cases; and any thing set up in their room does but remove the endeavourers farther off from their pretensions. But, however the sense of true piety is abated, there is no other motive of action that can carry us through all the vicissitudes of life with alacrity and resolution. But piety, like philosophy, when it is superficial, does but make men appear the worse for it; and a principle that is but half received does but distract, instead of guiding our behaviour. When I reflect upon the unequal conduct of *Lotius*, I see many things that run directly counter to his interest; therefore I cannot attribute his labours for the public good to ambition. When I consider his disregard to his fortune, I cannot esteem him covetous. How then can I reconcile his neglect of himself, and his zeal for others? I have long suspected him to be a "little pious:" but no man ever hid his vice with greater caution, than he does his virtue. It was the praise of a great Roman, "that he had rather be, than appear, good." But such is the weakness of *Lotius*, that I dare say, he had rather be esteemed irreligious than devout. By I know not what impatience
of

of raillery, he is wonderfully fearful of being thought too great a believer. A hundred little devices are made use of to hide a time of private devotion; and he will allow you any suspicion of his being ill employed; so you do not tax him with being well. But alas! how mean is such a behaviour? To boast of virtue, is a most ridiculous way of disappointing the merit of it, but not so pitiful as that of being ashamed of it. How unhappy is the wretch, who makes the most absolute and independent motive of action the cause of perplexity and inconstancy! How different a figure does CÆLICOLO* make with all who know him! His great and superior mind, frequently exalted by the raptures of heavenly meditation, is to all his friends of the same use, as if an angel were to appear at the decision of their disputes. They very well understand, he is as much disinterested and unbiassed as such a being. He considers all applications made to him, as those addressees will affect his own application to heaven. All his determinations are delivered with a beautiful humility; and he pronounces his

* This appears to be one of STEELE's *political* papers, in which his principal design seems to have been, to contrast the character of Mr. HARLEY, afterwards lord OXFORD, the treasurer then in office, with that of lord GODOLPHIN, who was his lordship's immediate predecessor.

decisions with the air of one who is more frequently a supplicant than a judge.

Thus humble, and thus great, is the man who is moved by piety, and exalted by devotion. But behold this recommended by the masterly hand of a great divine I have heretofore made bold with*.

“ It is such a pleasure as can never cloy or
 “ overwork the mind; a delight that grows
 “ and improves under thought and reflection;
 “ and while it exercises, does also endear it-
 “ self to the mind. All pleasures that affect
 “ the body must needs weary, because they
 “ transport; and all transportation is a vio-
 “ lence; and no violence can be lasting; but
 “ determines upon the falling of the spirits,
 “ which are not able to keep up that height
 “ of motion that the pleasure of the senses
 “ raises them to. And therefore how inevita-
 “ bly does an immoderate laughter end in a
 “ sigh, which is only nature’s recovering itself
 “ after a force done to it: but the religious
 “ pleasure of a well-disposed mind moves
 “ gently, and therefore constantly. It does
 “ not affect by rapture and ecstasy, but is like
 “ the pleasure of health, greater and stronger
 “ than those that call up the senses with
 “ grosser and more affecting impressions. No

* Dr. SOUTH. See TATLER, N^o 61, and *note*; N^o 205, and
note; and GUARDIAN, N^o 135.

“ man’s body is as strong as his appetites; but
 “ Heaven has corrected the boundlessness of
 “ his voluptuous desires by stinting his strength,
 “ and contracting his capacities.—The plea-
 “ sure of the religious man is an easy and a
 “ portable pleasure, such an one as he carries
 “ about in his bosom, without alarming either
 “ the eye or the envy of the world. A man
 “ putting all his pleasures into this one, is like
 “ a traveller putting all his goods into one
 “ jewel; the value is the same, and the con-
 “ venience greater.”

* * Lost on the 18th instant, from his grace the duke of OR-
 MOND’S house in St. James’s-square, a diamond George, consisting
 of about 11 diamonds pretty large, and the ring that holds it set
 round with small diamonds. If the same broken or whole be of-
 fered to be sold or pawned, it is desired to be stopped, and that no-
 tice thereof be given to his grace’s steward, who will immediately
 pay 50l. for the whole, or proportionably for any part. POSTMAN,
 Jan. 19, 1708.

†† Lost or mislaid, some time the last summer, at Winchester-
 house, in Chelsea, a gold snuff-box, a cypher graved on the cover,
 with trophies round it, and over the cypher these words, “ D. D.
 “ *Illust. Princ. Jac. Duci Ormond.*” Whoever brings it to Sir
 STEPHEN EVANSE, at the Black Boy, in Lombard-street, shall
 have ten guineas reward, and be asked no questions; if pawned or
 sold, their money again with reasonable charges. POSTMAN,
 Jan. 1, 1709. See TATLER, N^o 43, *note*, Vol. II. p. 81. and
 Numbers 53, 54, *note*, *ibid.* p. 207.

N^o 212. — Thursday, August 17, 1710.

STEELE.

From my own Apartment, August 16.

I HAVE had much importunity to answer the following letter :

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

“ READING over a volume of yours, I
 “ find the words *Simplex Munditiis* mentioned
 “ as a description of a very well-dressed woman*.
 “ I beg of you, for the sake of the sex, to ex-
 “ plain these terms. I cannot comprehend
 “ what my brother means, when he tells me,
 “ they signify my own name, which is, Sir,
 “ Your humble servant,
 “ PLAIN ENGLISH.”

I think the lady's brother has given us a very good idea of that elegant expression ; it being the greatest beauty of speech to be close and intelligible. To this end, nothing is to be more carefully consulted than plainness. In a lady's attire this is the single excellence ; for to

* See TATLER, N^o 62, p. 304.

be, what some people call, fine, is the same vice in that case, as to be florid, is in writing or speaking. I have studied and writ on this important subject, until I almost despair of making a reformation in the females of this island; where we have more beauty than in any spot in the universe, if we did not disguise it by false garniture, and detract from it by impertinent improvements. I have by me a treatise concerning *pinner's* *, which, I have some hopes, will contribute to the amendment of the present head-dresses, to which I have solid and unanswerable objections. But most of the errors in that, and other particulars of adorning the head, are crept into the world from the ignorance of modern *tirewomen* †; for it is come to that pass, that an aukward creature in the first year of her apprenticeship, that can hardly stick a pin, shall take upon her to dress a woman of the first quality. However, it is certain, that there requires in a good *tirewoman* a perfect skill in optics; for all the force of ornament is to contribute to the intention of the eyes. Thus she, who has a mind to look killing, must arm her face accordingly, and not leave her eyes and cheeks undressed. There is ARAMINTA, who is so sensible of this, that

* See TATLER, N^o 76. p. 4.

† See TATLER, N^o 79, note, p. 371.

she never will see even her own husband, without a hood* on. Can any one living bear to see Miss GRUEL †, lean as she is, with her hair tied back after the modern way †? But such is the folly of our ladies, that because one who is a beauty, out of ostentation of her being such, takes care to wear something that she knows cannot be of any consequence to her complexion; I say, our women run on so heedlessly in the fashion, that though it is the interest of some to hide as much of their faces as possible, yet because a leading Toast appeared with a backward head-dress, the rest shall follow the mode, without observing that the

* HOODS of various kinds began to come into fashion in the latter part of the reign of CHARLES II.; when the ladies wore their hair curled and frizzled with the nicest art. They frequently set it off with heart-breakers, artificial curls so called. Sometimes a string of pearls or an ornament of ribband was worn on the head. The backward head-dress here mentioned seems to have been somewhat different from the present French night-cap. In the reign of king WILLIAM, the ladies wore a high head-dress, as appears from the following passage in a letter of SWIFT to Mrs. JOHNSON, dated Nov. 22, 1711. "I dined to-day with Sir THOMAS HANMER, whose lady, the duchess of GRAFTON, wears a great high head-dress, such as was in fashion 15 years ago, and looks like a mad woman in it, yet she has great remains of beauty." It appears from the same writer, that the ladies at this time wore silver lace on their under-pellicots; that when they rode on horseback they were dressed like men; and that in undress they wore mobbs. See SWIFT'S "Works," Vol. XXIII. p. 97, 90, 12. Vol. XXII. p. 99. and Vol. XIX. p. 171, 131. crown 8vo.

† See TATLER, N^o 10, note; p. 106. and N^o 13, p. 144.

‡ See TATLER, N^o 67, Let. 1.

author

author of the fashion assumed it because it could become no one but herself.

* FLAVIA is ever well-dressed, and always the genteelest woman you meet: but the make of her mind very much contributes to the ornament of her body. She has the greatest simplicity of manners, of any of her sex. This makes every thing look native about her; and her clothes are so exactly fitted, that they appear, as it were, part of her person. Every one that sees her knows her to be of quality†; but her distinction is owing to her manner, and not to her habit. Her beauty is full of attraction, but not of allurements. There is such a composure in her looks, and propriety in her dress, that you would think it impossible she should change the garb, you one day

* This picture of FLAVIA is the *vera effigies* of Mrs. ANNE, OLDFIELD, for whom it was drawn. See "Memoirs of Mrs. 'OLDFIELD,'" under the name of Mrs. EGERTON, p. 60. BIOGRAPH. BRIT. art. OLDFIELD; TATLER, N° 10, note, p. 106; and N° 239; *verses and note*; and N° 210, note.

† "Had her birth placed her in a higher rank of life, she had certainly appeared in reality, what in the character of lady BETTY MODISH she only, excellently acted, an agreeable gay woman of quality, a little too conscious of her natural attractions. I have often seen her in private societies, where women of the first rank might have borrowed some part of their behaviour, without the least diminution of their sense or dignity. And this very morning, where I am now writing, at the Bath, Nov. 11, 1738, the same words were said of her, by a lady of condition, whose better judgment of her personal merit in that light has emboldened me to repeat them." "Life of C. CIBBER," Vol. I. p. 222. 2 vols. 12mo. 1756.

see her in, for any thing so becoming, until you next day see her in another. There is no other mystery in this, but that however she is apparelled, she is herself the same: for there is so immediate a relation between our thoughts and gestures, that a woman must think well to look well.

But this weighty subject I must put off for some other matters, in which my correspondents are urgent for answers; which I shall *do* where I can, and appeal to the judgment of others where I cannot.

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

August 15, 1710.

“ TAKING the air the other day on horse-
 “ back in the *green lane* that leads to South-
 “ gate, I discovered coming towards me a per-
 “ son well mounted in a mask; and I according-
 “ ly expected, as any one would, to have been
 “ robbed *. But when we came up with each
 “ other, the spark, to my greater surprize, very
 “ peaceably gave me the way; which made
 “ me take courage enough to ask him, if he
 “ masqueraded, or how? He made me no an-
 “ swer, but still continued *incognito*. This was

* In the process of a few succeeding years, so much injury was done in various ways, by disorderly persons disguised with masks, crapes, and blackened faces, that it was thought necessary to pass the law which is called “ The Black Act.” Stat. 9 G^{EO}. I. c. 22. The ladies at this time rode in masks. See SWIFT’S “ Works,” Vol. XXII. p. 269.

“ certainly

“ certainly an ass, in a lion’s skin; a harmless
“ bull-beggar, who delights to fright inno-
“ cent people, and set them a galloping. I
“ bethought myself of putting as good a jest
“ upon him, and had turned my horse, with a
“ design to pursue him to London, and get
“ him apprehended, on suspicion of being a
“ highwayman; but when I reflected, that it
“ was the proper office of the magistrate to
“ punish only knaves, and that we had a Cen-
“ sor of Great-Britain for people of another
“ denomination, I immediately determined to
“ prosecute him in your court only. This un-
“ justifiable frolic I take to be neither wit nor
“ humour, therefore hope you will do me,
“ and as many others as were that day frightened,
“ justice. I am, Sir,

“ Your friend and servant,

“ J. L.”

“ SIR,

“ THE gentleman begs your pardon, and
“ frightened you out of fear of frightening you;
“ for he is just come out of the small-pox.”

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

“ YOUR distinction concerning the time
“ of commencing virgins is allowed to be
“ just*. I write you my thanks for it, in the

* See TATLER, N^o 210, *Let. &c.*

“ twenty-

" twenty-eighth year of my life, and twelfth of
 " my virginity. But I am to ask you another
 " question: may a woman be said to live any
 " more years a maid, than she continues to be
 " courted? I am, &c."

" SIR,

August 15, 1710.

" I OBSERVE that the Postman of Satur-
 " day last, giving an account of the action in
 " Spain, has this elegant turn of expression;
 " general STANHOPE*, who in the whole ac-
 " tion expressed as much bravery as conduct,
 " received a contusion in his right shoulder.
 " I should be glad to know, whether this cau-
 " tious politician means to commend or to
 " rally him, by saying, ' He expressed as much
 " bravery as conduct?' If you can explain
 " this dubious phrase, it will inform the
 " public, and oblige, Sir,

" Your humble servant, &c."

* See TATLER, N^o 210. General STANHOPE stood candi-
 date about this time for Westminster, by his proxy major general
 DAVENPORT, and was opposed by Mr. THOMAS CROSS, a
 brewer, who, it seems, was most gloriously attended even by offi-
 cers of the army, in opposition to a victorious general.

The third number of the WHIG-EXAMINER was written upon
 this occasion, and is ascribed to ARTHUR MAYNWARING,
 Esq; by his historian OLDMIXON. In that paper *Alcibiades*
 means general STANHOPE, *Taureas* Mr. CROSS, and the *Lace-
 demonians* denote the Spaniards. See WHIG-EXAMINER,
 N^o 3, and The MEDLEY, N^o 2, p. 28. 8vo, 1714.

General JAMES STANHOPE took the island of Minorca in
 1708; he was created a baron and viscount in 1717, and earl
 STANHOPE the year following. He died April 21, 1731.

N^o 213.

N^o 213; Saturday, August 19, 1710.

S T E E L E.

Sheer-lane, August 18.

TH**E**R**E** has of late crept in among the downright English a mighty spirit of dissimulation. But, before we discourse of this vice, it will be necessary to observe, that the learned make a difference between simulation and dissimulation*. Simulation is a pretence of what is not, and dissimulation is a concealment of what is. The latter is our present affair. When you look round you in public places in this island, you see the generality of mankind carry in their countenance an air of challenge or defiance; and there is no such man to be found among us, who naturally strives to do greater honours and civilities than he receives. This innate fullness or stubbornness of complexion is hardly to be

* An allusion perhaps to SALLUST's character of CATILINE.

"Animus,—subdolos, varius, cujus rei libet simulator ac dissimulator." SALLUST, Bell. Catil. cap. V.

But the author seems rather to allude here to lord VERULAM's ingenious Essay intituled, "of Simulation and Dissimulation." See SHAW's "Bacon," Vol. II. p. 68. & seq. 3 vols. 4to.

conquered by any of our islanders. For which reason, however they may pretend to chouse one another, they make but very aukward rogues; and their dislike to each other is seldom so well dissembled, but it is suspected. When once it is so, it had as good be professed. A man who dissembles well must have none of what we call stomach, otherwise he will be cold in his professions of good-will where he hates; an imperfection of the last ill consequence in business. This fierceness in our natures is apparent from the conduct of our young fellows, who are not got into the schemes and arts of life which the children of the world walk by. One would think that, of course, when a man of any consequence for his figure, his mien, or his gravity, passes by a youth, he should certainly have the first advances of salutation; but he is, you may observe, treated in a quite different manner; it being the very characteristic of an English temper to defy. As I am an Englishman, I find it a very hard matter to bring myself to pull off the hat first*; but it is the only way to be upon any good terms with those we meet with. Therefore the first advance is of high moment. Men judge of others by themselves; and he that will command with us must condescend. It moves one's

* In this present year 1785, it is a point of good breeding, not to move first to a superior, or manifest any acquaintance with him, till he has first discovered that it will not be disagreeable.

spleen very agreeably, to see fellows pretend to be dissemblers without this lesson. They are so reservedly complaisant until they have learned to resign their natural passions, that all the steps they make towards gaining those, whom they would be well with, are but so many marks of what they really are, and not of what they would appear.

The rough Britons, when they pretend to be artful towards one another, are ridiculous enough; but when they set up for vices they have not, and dissemble their good with an affectation of ill, they are insupportable. I know two men in this town who make as good figures as any in it, that manage their credit so well as to be thought atheists, and yet say their prayers morning and evening. TOM SPRINGLY, the other day, pretended to go to an assignment with a married woman at Rosamond's Pond, and was seen soon after reading the responses with great gravity at six-a-clock prayers.

Sheer-lane, August 17.

Though the following epistle bears a just accusation of myself, yet in regard it is a more advantageous piece of justice to another, I insert it at large.

Garraway's Coffee-house, August 10.

“ MR. BICKERSTAFF,

“ I HAVE lately read your Paper, where-
 “ in you represent a conversation between a
 “ young

“ young lady, your three nephews, and your-
“ self*; and am not a little offended at the
“ figure you give your young merchant in the
“ presence of a beauty. The topic of love is
“ a subject on which a man is more beholden
“ to nature for his eloquence, than to the in-
“ struction of the schools, or my lady’s woman.
“ From the two latter your scholar and page must
“ have reaped all their advantage above him.
“ —I know by this time you have pronounced
“ me a trader. I acknowledge it; but can-
“ not bear the exclusion from any pretence of
“ speaking agreeably to a fine woman, or from
“ any degree of generosity that way. You
“ have among us citizens many well-wishers;
“ but it is for the justice of your representa-
“ tions, which we, perhaps, are better judges
“ of than you (by the account you give of your
“ nephew) seem to allow.

“ To give you an opportunity of making us
“ some reparation, I desire you would tell,
“ your own way, the following instance of he-
“ roic love in the city. You are to remember,
“ that somewhere in your writings, for enlarg-
“ ing the territories of virtue and honour, you
“ have multiplied the opportunities of attain-
“ ing to heroic virtue; and have hinted, that
“ in whatever state of life a man is, if he does
“ things above what is ordinarily performed

* See TATLER, N^o 207.

“ by men of his rank, he is in those instances
“ an hero.

“ TOM TRUEMAN, a young gentleman of
“ eighteen years of age, fell passionately in
“ love with the beauteous ALMIRA, daughter
“ to his master. Her regard for him was no
“ less tender. TRUEMAN was better acquaint-
“ ed with his master's affairs than his daugh-
“ ter; and secretly lamented, that each day
“ brought him by many miscarriages nearer
“ bankruptcy than the former. This unhappy
“ posture of their affairs, the youth suspected,
“ was owing to the ill-management of a factor,
“ in whom his master had an entire confidence.
“ TRUEMAN took a proper occasion, when his
“ master was ruminating on his decaying for-
“ tune, to address him for leave to spend the
“ remainder of his time with his foreign cor-
“ respondent. During three years stay in that
“ employment, he became acquainted with all
“ that concerned his master, and by his great ad-
“ dress in the management of that knowledge
“ saved him ten thousand pounds. Soon after this
“ accident, TRUEMAN's uncle left him a consi-
“ derable estate. Upon receiving that advice,
“ he returned to England, and demanded AL-
“ MIRA of her father. The father, overjoyed
“ at the match, offered him the ten thousand
“ pounds he had saved him, with the further
“ proposal of resigning to him all his business.

“ TRUEMAN

“ TRUEMAN refused both; and retired into
 “ the country with his bride, contented with
 “ his own fortune, though perfectly skilled in
 “ all the methods of improving it.

“ It is to be noted, that TRUEMAN refused
 “ twenty thousand pounds with another young
 “ lady; so that reckoning both his self-denials,
 “ he is to have in your court the merit of
 “ having given thirty thousand pounds for the
 “ woman he loved. This gentleman I claim
 “ your justice to; and hope you will be con-
 “ vinced that some of us have larger views
 “ than only Cash Debtor, *Per contra* Creditor.

“ Yours,

“ RICHARD TRAFFICK.”

“ N. B. Mr. THOMAS TRUEMAN of Lime-
 “ street is entered among the heroes of do-
 “ mestic life.

“ CHARLES LILLIE.”

•• *Pinacotheca Bettertonæana*; or a Catalogue of the books,
 prints, drawings, and paintings of Mr. THOMAS BETTERTON,
 that celebrated comedian, lately deceased; which will be sold by
 auction at his late lodgings in Russel-street, Covent-garden, on
 Thursday the 24th instant, beginning every morning exactly at 10
 o'clock, and will be continued at the said hour till the sale is ended.
 Catalogues will be delivered next Monday at the following coffee-
 houses, viz. St. James's, near St. James's palace, Mr. ELLAR'S,
 at Westminster-hall-gate; the Grecian, at the Temple-back-gate;
 NIXON'S, in Fleet-street; SQUIRE'S, in Fuller's-rents, Hol-
 born; St. Paul's, near the west-end of St. Paul's cathedral;
 WILL'S, in Cornhill, near the Royal-exchange; and at the place
 of sale. O. F. N^o 213.

N° 214.

Tuesday, August 22, 1710.

STEELE.

*Soles & aperta serena**Prospicere, & certis poteris cognoscere signis.*

VIRG. Georg. i. 393.

"Tis easy to descry

Returning suns, and a serener sky.

DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, August 21.

IN every party there are two sorts of men, the rigid and the supple. The rigid are an intractable race of mortals, who act upon principle, and will not, forsooth, fall into any measures that are not consistent with their received notions of honour. These are persons of a stubborn unpliant morality; that sullenly adhere to their friends, when they are disgraced, and to their principles, though they are exploded. I shall therefore give up this stiff-necked generation to their own obstinacy, and turn my thoughts

* This Paper is ascribed here to STEELE, in conformity to the general rule observed throughout in all cases of uncertainty. STEELE, as has been said, "was much courted at this time by the treasurer [HARLEY] to come into his interests, but preferred those of his country to his own, and frequently attacked the ministers, although he was *Gazetteer*, and a commissioner of the Stamp-office." "Life, &c. of ARTHUR MAYNWARING, Esq;" *ut supra*, p. 193.

STEELE, perhaps, was only editor of the raillery in this Paper, which might be, as this writer suspects, a formal communication

Vol. V.

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from

thoughts to the advantage of the supple, who pay their homage to places, and not persons, and, without enslaving themselves to any particular scheme of opinions, are as ready to change their conduct in point of sentiment as of fashion. The well-disciplined part of a court are generally so perfect at their exercise, that you may see a whole assembly, from front to rear, face about at once to a new man of power, though at the same time, they turn their backs upon him that brought them thither. The great hardship these complaisant members of society are under, seems to be the want of warning upon any approaching change or revolution; so that they are obliged in a hurry to tack about with every wind, and stop short in the midst of a full career, to the great surprize and derision of their beholders.

When a man foresees a decaying ministry, he has leisure to grow a malecontent, reflect upon the present conduct, and by gradual murmurs fall off from his friends into a new party, by just steps and measures. For want of such notices, I have formerly known a very well-informed ADDISON, or the result of their correspondence relative to the changes happening daily about this time, in which they were both very warmly interested.

If the idea of a *political* BAROMETER did not originate with ADDISON, it certainly engaged his particular attention, and soon after produced his "Description of an Ecclesiastical THERMOMETER," in TATLER, N^o 220, which STEELE gratefully ascribes to ADDISON, in his Preface to the last volume of the TATLER. See N^o 220.

bred

bred person refuse to return a bow of a man whom he thought in disgrace, that was next day made secretary of state; and another, who, after a long neglect of a minister, came to his levee, and made professions of zeal for his service the very day before he was turned out.

This produces also unavoidable confusions and mistakes in the descriptions of great mens parts and merits. That ancient Lyric, M. D'URFEY *, some years ago writ a dedication to a certain lord, in which he celebrated him for the greatest poet and critic of that age, upon a misinformation in DYER's *Letter* †, that his noble patron was made lord chamberlain ‡. In short, innumerable votes, speeches, and sermons, have been thrown away, and turned to no account, merely for want of due and timely intelligence. Nay, it has been known, that a panegyric has been half printed off, when the poet, upon the removal of the minister, has been forced to alter it into a satire.

* See TATLER, Numbers 1, 11, 43; and GUARDIAN, Numbers 29, and 67. † See TATLER, N^o 18, and note.

‡ This dedication was to the "Second Part of Don Quixote," which D'URFEY addressed to CHARLES earl of DORSET. In it are these lines:

You have, my Lord, a patent from above,
And can monopolize both Wit and Love,
Inspir'd and blest, by Heaven's peculiar care,
Ador'd by all the Wise and all the Fair;
To whom the world united give this due,
Best judge of men, and best of Poets too!

For the conduct therefore of such useful persons, as are ready to do their country service upon all occasions, I have an engine in my study, which is a sort of a *Political BAROMETER*, or, to speak more intelligibly, a *State WEATHER-GLASS*, that, by the rising and falling of a certain magical liquor, presages all changes and revolutions in government, as the common glass does those of the weather. This *WEATHER-GLASS* is said to have been invented by *CARDAN**, and given by him as a present to his

* *JEROM CARDAN*, a physician and an astrologer, the author of ten volumes *in folio*, was, in the opinion of *BAYLE*, one of the greatest geniuses of his age. This strange man, who seems to have been much under the power of superstition, and at times, not seldom, insane, was born at Pavia, Sept. 24, 1501, and died at Rome, according to *THUANUS*, Sept. 21, 1575; he must therefore have been contemporary with *MACHIAVEL*, who died in 1530, for about 29 years. Nevertheless, this short history of the *Political WEATHER-GLASS*, is still liable to objections. The invention pre-supposes age and experience as well as ingenuity in the inventor, and therefore *CARDAN* seems to have made the discovery too early, and *MACHIAVEL* to have received the gift too late.

CARDAN, of all men, stood least in need of such an instrument, if we credit his own account of himself; and he was the most unfit to pursue and perfect the discovery, if we consider the circumstances of his life. Every nail on *CARDAN*'s fingers served the purpose of this barometer; and by marks and specks that rose in it, foretold him of every the minutest event that befel him. Besides, nothing good, bad, or indifferent, ever happened to him, of which he was not first admonished in a dream.

He is said to have had white eyes, with which he saw even in the night-time; and from the sharpness of his sight, and the strength of his conceptive faculty, he had, as he said, the power of seeing whenever

his great countryman and contemporary MACHIAVEL; which, by the way, may serve to rectify a received error in chronology, that places one of these some years after the other.

How

whenever he pleased, *whatsoever* he desired to see. Moreover he boasted, that like SOCRATES, and other great men, he was under the care of a particular *genius*, &c.

Nor was CARDAN, by his own account, a *supple*, but a *rigid* man; for he tells us that he refused a lucrative and an honourable employment in the court of Denmark, "*non solum ob regionis intemperiem, sed quod alio sacrorum modo consuevissent, ut vel ibi male acceptus futurus essem, vel patriam legem majorumque relinquere coactus.*" CARDAN likewise tells us, that he rejected a considerable sum of money offered him by our K. EDWARD VI. whose nativity he calculated in 1552, *quod titulo ipsius regis, in pontificis præjudicium subscribere noluerim.* CARDANUS, "De Vita Pro-
"pria," cap. 4. p. 21. cap. 32. p. 139. and cap. 29. p. 107. Paris 1643, 8vo.

Add to all this, that CARDAN was not conversant in politics, or experienced in the changes, or practised in the arts of a court. He led a poor, vagabond, miserable life; so that it might have answered the purpose of the author full as well, if he had ascribed the invention of the *Political BAROMETER* to MACHIAVEL, and presented the instrument to CARDAN. See TATLER, N^o 123, note on MACHIAVEL, p. 36. and TATLER, N^o 186.

Fiction, when its own purposes do not require it, pays no regard to the truth of history; and humorous writers, for the sake of merriment, violate chronological order, and spare themselves the pains of tracing up ingenious inventions to the real inventors, which is sometimes a difficult business. But as this is "among the first books by which both sexes are initiated in the elegancies of knowledge," to prevent false associations, it seems proper to observe, that this *Political BAROMETER* is said here to have been invented more than half a century before the discovery of any instrument that could be called a *WEATHER-GLASS*.

CARDAN died in 1575; and TORICELLI, whose experiment, mentioned in TATLER, N^o 220, gave birth to what is commonly,

How or when it came into my hands, I shall desire to be excused; if I keep to myself; but so it is, that I have walked by it for the better part of a century to my safety at least, if not to my advantage; and have among my papers a register of all the changes, that have happened in it from the middle of queen ELIZABETH's reign.

In the time of that princess it stood long at *Settled Fair*. At the latter end of king JAMES the First, it fell to *Cloudy*. It held several years after at *Stormy*; inſomuch, that at laſt, deſpairing of ſeeing any clear weather at home, I followed the royal exile, and ſome time after finding my GLASS riſe, returned to my native country, with the reſt of the Toyalifts. I was then in hopes to paſs the remainder of my days in *Settled Fair*; but alas! during the greateſt part of that reign the Engliſh nation lay in a dead calm, which, as it is uſual, was followed by high winds and tempeſts, until of late years; in which, with unſpeakable joy and ſatisfaction, I have ſeen our political weather returned to

but with ſome impropriety, called the BAROMETER, died in 1667.

An inſtrument which, like his, only diſcovers that the air is heavier at one time than at another, is, ſtrictly ſpeaking, a BAROSCOPIC; but ſuch an inſtrument as would enable us to meaſure the difference, and to aſcertain the precise proportion that one degree of ſuch weight bears to another, would be truly a BAROMETER, which is ſtill a *deſideratum*. See TATLER, N^o 220, and note.

Settled

Settled Fair. I must only observe, that for all this last summer my GLASS has pointed at *Changeable*. Upon the whole, I often apply to Fortune ÆNEAS's speech to the Sibyl:

— Non ulla laborum

O virgo, nova mi facies inopinave surgit:

Omnia præcepi, atque animo mecum ante peregi.

VIRG. ÆN. vi. 103.

— No terror to my view,

No frightful face of danger can be new:

The mind foretels whatever comes to pass;

A thoughtful mind, is Fortune's WEATHER-GLASS.

The advantages, which have accrued to those whom I have advised in their affairs, by virtue of this sort of prescience, have been very considerable. A nephew of mine, who has never put his money into the stocks, or taken it out, without my advice, has in a few years raised five hundred pounds to almost so many thousands. As for myself, who look upon riches to consist rather in content than possessions, and measure the greatness of the mind rather by its tranquillity than its ambition, I have seldom used my GLASS to make my way in the world, but often to retire from it. This is a bye-path to happiness, which was first discovered to me by a most pleasing apophthegm of PYTHAGORAS: "When the winds," says he, "rise, worship

Z 4

" the

“the echo.” That great philosopher (whether to make his doctrines the more venerable, or to gild his precepts with the beauty of imagination, or to awaken the curiosity of his disciples, for I will not suppose, what is usually said, that he did it to conceal his wisdom from the vulgar) has couched several admirable precepts in remote allusions, and mysterious sentences. By the winds in this apophthegm, are meant state hurricanes and popular tumults. “When these rise,” says he, “worship the echo;” that is, withdraw yourself from the multitude into deserts, woods, solitudes, or the like retirements, which are the usual habitations of the echo.

• See TATLER, N^o 81, and notes; and N^o 108, and note.

* * The engine and glasses for the new and most approved way of cupping, performing it without fire, lamp, or mouth suction; likewise a scarificator, which at once makes nine effectual incisions; also air-pumps, with apparatus for making all manner of experiments in *Vacua Boyliano*, with ease and exactness, without the use of cement or stopcock; likewise siphons for injection in anatomy, and blow-pipes with valves, &c. Invented and sold only by F. HAUKEBEE, in Giltspur-street, without Newgate. — Where may at any time be seen an acute-angled BAROMETER, being his own improvement, the motion of whose mercury makes a scale of 60 inches for 3 in the common one, shewing the most minute variations in the air's pressure, whereby the alterations of weather more suddenly, nicely, and truly are discovered. POSTMAN, Oct. 15, 1702.

N^o 215. Thursday, August 24, 1710.

S T E E L E.

From my own Apartment, August 23.

LYSANDER has writ to me out of the country, and tells me, after many other circumstances, that he had passed a great deal of time with much pleasure and tranquillity; until his happiness was interrupted by an indiscreet flatterer, who came down into those parts to visit a relation. With the circumstances in which he represents the matter, he had no small provocation to be offended; for he attacked him in so wrong a season, that he could not have any relish of pleasure in it; though, perhaps, at another time it might have passed upon him without giving him much uneasiness. LYSANDER had, after a long satiety of the town, been so happy as to get to a solitude he extremely liked, and recovered a pleasure he had long discontinued, that of reading. He was got to the bank of a rivulet, covered by a pleasing shade, and fanned by a soft breeze; which threw his mind into that sort of composure and attention, in which a man, though

though with indolence, enjoys the utmost liveliness of his spirits, and the greatest strength of his mind at the same time. In this state, LYSANDER represents that he was reading VIRGIL's Georgics, when on a sudden the gentleman above-mentioned surprized him; and without any manner of preparation falls upon him at once: "What! I have found you at last, after
" searching all over the wood! we wanted
" you at cards after dinner; but you are much
" better employed. I have heard indeed that
" you are an excellent scholar. But at the
" same time, is it not a little unkind to rob
" the ladies, who like you so well, of the pleasure of your company? But that is indeed
" the misfortune of you great scholars; you
" are seldom so fit for the world as those who
" never trouble themselves with books. Well,
" I see you are taken up with your learning
" there, and I will leave you." LYSANDER says, he made him no answer, but took a resolution to complain to me.

It is a substantial affliction, when men govern themselves by the rules of good-breeding, that by the very force of them they are subjected to the insolence of those, who either never will, or never can, understand them. The superficial part of mankind form to themselves little measures of behaviour from the outside of things. By the force of these narrow

row

row conceptions, they act among themselves with applause; and do not apprehend they are contemptible to those of higher understanding, who are restrained by decencies above their knowledge from shewing a dislike. Hence it is, that because complaisance is a good quality in conversation, one impertinent takes upon him on all occasions to commend; and because mirth is agreeable, another thinks fit eternally to jest. I have of late received many packets of letters, complaining of these spreading evils. A lady who is lately arrived at the Bath acquaints me, there were in the stage-coach wherein she went down a common flatterer, and a common jester. These gentlemen were, she tells me, rivals in her favour; and adds, if there ever happened a case wherein of two persons one was not liked more than another, it was in that journey. They differed only in proportion to the degree of dislike between the nauseous and the insipid. Both these characters of men are born out of a barrenness of imagination. They are never fools by nature; but become such out of an impotent ambition of being, what she never intended them, men of wit and conversation. I therefore think fit to declare, that according to the known laws of this land, a man may be a very honest gentleman, and enjoy himself and his friend, without being a wit; and I absolve all

all men from taking pains to be such for the future. As the present case stands, is it not very unhappy that **LYSANDER** must be attacked and applauded in a wood, and **CORINNA** jolted and commended in a stage-coach; and this for no manner of reason, but because other people have a mind to shew their parts? I grant indeed, if these people, as they have understanding enough for it, would confine their accomplishments to those of their own degree of talents, it were to be tolerated; but when they are so insolent as to interrupt the meditations of the wise, the conversations of the agreeable, and the whole behaviour of the modest, it becomes a grievance naturally in my jurisdiction. Among themselves, I cannot only overlook, but approve it. I was present the other day at a conversation, where a man of this height of breeding and sense told a young woman of the same form, "To be sure, Madam, every thing must please that comes from a lady." She answered, "I know, Sir, you are so much a gentleman, that you think so." Why, this was very well on both sides; and it is impossible that such a gentleman and lady should do otherwise than think well of one another. These are but loose hints of the disturbances in human society, for which there is yet no remedy: but I shall in a little time publish tables of respect and civility, by which persons may be

be instructed in the proper times and seasons, as well as at what degree of intimacy a man may be allowed to commend or rally his companions; the promiscuous licence of which is, at present, far from being among the small errors in conversation *.

P. S.

* This paper reminded the annotator of the following fine passage, so forcibly, that though he had reserved it for another place, he could not prevail upon himself to omit the insertion of it here.

“ To teach the minuter decencies and inferior duties, to regulate the practice of daily conversation, to correct those depravities which are rather ridiculous than criminal, and to remove those grievances which, if they produce no lasting calamities, impress hourly vexation, was first attempted in Italy by CASA, in his book of ‘Manners,’ and CASTIGLIONE, in his ‘Courtier.’— This species of instruction was continued, and perhaps advanced by the French, among whom, LA BRUYERE’S ‘Manners of the Age;’ though, as BOILEAU remarked, it is written without connection, certainly deserves great praise for liveliness of description and justness of observation.

“ Before the TATLER, &c. if the writers for the theatre are excepted, England had no masters of common life. No writers had yet undertaken to reform either the savageness of neglect, or the impertinence of civility; to teach when to speak, or to be silent; how to refuse, or how to comply. We wanted not books to teach us our more important duties, and to settle opinions in philosophy or politics; but an *Arbiter Elegantiarum*, a judge of propriety was yet wanting, who should survey the track of daily conversation, and free it from thorns and prickles, which tease the passer, though they do not wound him.

“ For this purpose, nothing is so proper as the frequent publication of short papers, which we read not as study, but amusement. If the subject be slight, the treatise likewise is short. The busy may find time, and the idle may find patience.

“ The TATLER, SPECTATOR, &c. reduced, like CASA, the unsettled practice of daily intercourse to propriety and politeness;

P. S. The following letter was left, with a request to be immediately answered, lest the artifices used against a lady in distress may come into common practice.

"SIR,

"MY eldest sister buried her husband about
 "six months ago; and at his funeral, a gentleman of more art than honesty, on the
 "night of his interment, while she was not
 "herself, but in the utmost agony of her grief,
 "spoke to her of the subject of love. In that
 "weakness and distraction which my sister
 "was in, as one ready to fall is apt to lean on
 "any body, he obtained her promise of marriage, which was accordingly consummated
 "eleven weeks after. There is no affliction
 "comes alone, but one brings another. My
 "sister is now ready to lye-in. She humbly
 "asks of you, as you are a friend to the sex,

"ness; and, like LA BRUYERE, exhibited the 'Characters and
 "Manners of the Age.'

"But to say, that they united the plans of two or three eminent
 "writers, is to give them but a small part of their due praise;
 "they superadded literature and criticism, and sometimes towered
 "far above their predecessors; and taught, with great justness of
 "argument and dignity of language, the most important duties
 "and sublime truths. All these topics were happily varied with
 "elegant fictions and refined allegories, and illuminated with different
 "changes of style and felicities of invention." JOHN-
 "SON'S 'Lives of English Poets,' Vol. II. p. 361, & seq. 8vo,
 1781. See TATLER, N^o 225.

"to

" to let her know, who is the lawful father of
 " this child, or whether she may not be relieved
 " from this second marriage; considering it
 " was promised under such circumstances as
 " one may very well suppose she did not what
 " she did voluntarily, but because she was
 " helpless otherwise. She is advised some-
 " thing about engagements made in gaol,
 " which she thinks the same, as to the reason
 " of the thing. But, dear Sir, she relies upon
 " your advice, and gives you her service; as
 " does your humble servant,

" REBECCA MIDRIFFE."

The case is very hard; and I fear the plea
 she is advised to make, from the similitude of
 a man who is in *dureſſe*, will not prevail. But
 though I despair of remedy as to the mother,
 the law gives the child his choice of his father
 where the birth is thus legally ambiguous,

" To ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire.

" The humble Petition of the Company of
 " Linendrapers, residing within the liberty
 " of Westminster,

" SHEWETH,

" THAT there has of late prevailed among
 " the ladies so great an affectation of naked-
 " ness, that they have not only left the bosom
 " wholly

" wholly bare, but lowered their stays some
 " inches below the former mode."

" That, in particular, Mrs. ARABELLA
 " OVERDO has not the least appearance of
 " linen; and our best customers shew but lit-
 " tle above the small of their backs.

" That by this means your Petitioners are
 " in danger of losing the advantage of cover-
 " ing

" Of this *mode*, which originated in the reign of K. CHARLES
 II. Sir PETER LELY's ladies, singular as they are in this style, give
 us not, it seems, the true representations; for WALPOLE says,
 that VANDYCK's habits are those of the times, but LELY's are
 fantastic dresses.

The prevalence and dislike of this fashion, occasioned in 1678
 the publication of a book translated from the French by an ED-
 WARD COOKE, Esq; under the following title, "A just and
 " reasonable Reprehension of naked Breasts and Shoulders, written
 " by a grave and learned Papist." After a short dedication to the
 ladies, there is a sensible, serious, and modest preface, by Mr. RI-
 CHARD BAXTER, from which the following characteristical pas-
 sage is transcribed.

" I must say, had I my will, four sorts of *fashions* should be
 " altered.

- " 1. The nakedness of women treated of in this book.
- " 2. Their monstrous superfluity of cloth or silk, that must drag
 " after them, or be carried by another, or *sardelled* behind them.
- " 3. Their inordinate late pride, and laced gaudiness.
- " 4. And especially the monstrous perriwigs of men, with some-
 " what like them now also used by *the women*." See TATLER,
 N^o 155, *note*.

" I went at six to see the prince [EUGENE] at court, but he
 " was gone into the queen; and when he came out, Mr. Secretary
 " [BOLINGBROKE] who introduced him, walked so near him,
 " that he quite screened him from me with his *great perriwig*. I'll
 " tell you a good passage. As prince EUGENE was going with
 " Mr. Secretary to court, he told the secretary, that HOFFMAN,
 " the

"ing a ninth part of every woman of quality
"in Great-Britain.

"Your Petitioners humbly offer the pre-
"mises to your Indulgence's considera-
"tion, and shall ever, &c."

Before I answer this Petition, I am inclined
to examine the offenders myself.

"the emperor's resident, said to his highness, that it was not pro-
"per to go to court without a *long wig*, and his was a *tied up one*.
"Now, says the prince, I know not what to do, for I never had
"a *long perriwig* in my life; and I have sent to all my *valets* and
"footmen, to see whether any of them have one, that I might bor-
"row it; but none of them has any.—Was not this spoken very
"greatly, with some sort of contempt? But the secretary said it
"was a thing of no consequence, and only observed by gentlemen-
"ushers." SWIFT'S "Works," Vol. XXIII. p. 133. crown
8vo, 1769.

* * JOHN YARWELL, who has lived many years in St. Paul's
church-yard, is removed to the *Archimedes* and Crown in Ludgate-
street. He maketh the true spectacles approved of by the Royal
Society, and hath invented a new double microscope fitted for all
uses; particularly that admirable curiosity of seeing the circulation
of the blood in small fishes, and at a very reasonable price fitted for
the pocket. FLYING-POST, N^o 433, Feb. 19, 1698.

†† This day (July 9, 1700) will be sold a number of books as
follows: Large folios to pick, at 2s. 6d.; small at 1s. 6d.; large
quartos at 1s.; small quartos and large octavos at 6d.; small 8vos,
&c. at 4d. At R. SMITH'S, at the Angel and Bible without
Temple-bar. POSTMAN, N^o 774, ZZ.

†† Yesterday (Nov. 22, 1700) St. CECILIA'S feast was kept
at Stationers-hall, where there was a very fine entertainment of
music, both there, and at St. Bride's church. POSTMAN, Nov.
23, 1700. See TAT. N^o 212, advert.

N^o 216.

Saturday, August 26, 1710.

ADDISON*.

————— *Nugis addere pondus.* HOR. 1 Ep. i. 42.

Weight and importance some to trifles give.

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, August 25.

NATURE is full of wonders; every atom is a standing miracle, and endowed with such qualities, as could not be impressed on it by a power and wisdom less than infinite. For this reason, I would not discourage any searches that are made into the most minute and trivial parts of the creation. However, since the world abounds in the noblest fields of speculation, it is, methinks, the mark of a little genius, to be wholly conversant among insects, reptiles, animalcules, and those trifling rarities that furnish out the apartment of a virtuoso.

* This Paper appears to have been written by ADDISON, and ascribed to him in the LIST delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, for it is reprinted by that gentleman in his edition of ADDISON'S "Works," in 4to, Vol. II. p. 308.

It is not marked as a Paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes of CHRISTOPHER BYRON, Esq; communicated by J————— H—————Y. M. See TATLER, N^o 74, *note*.

There

There are some men whose heads are so oddly turned this way, that though they are utter strangers to the common occurrences of life, they are able to discover the sex of a cockle, or describe the generation of a mite, in all its circumstances. They are so little versed in the world, that they scarce know a horse from an ox; but, at the same time, will tell you with a great deal of gravity, that a flea is a rhinoceros, and a snail an hermaphrodite. I have known one of these whimsical philosophers, who has set a greater value upon a collection of spiders than he would upon a flock of sheep, and has sold his coat off his back to purchase a *tarantula* *.

I would not have a scholar wholly unacquainted with these secrets and curiosities of nature; but certainly the mind of man, that is capable of so much higher contemplations, should not be altogether fixed upon such mean and disproportioned objects. Observations of this kind are apt to alienate us too much from the knowledge of the world, and to make us *serious upon trifles*; by which means they expose philosophy to the ridicule of the witty, and contempt of the ignorant. In short, studies of this nature should be the diversions, relaxations, and amusements; not the care, business, and concern of life.

* See TATLER, N^o 47.

It is indeed wonderful to consider, that there should be a sort of learned men, who are wholly employed in gathering together the refuse of nature, if I may call it so, and hoarding up in their chests and cabinets such creatures as others industriously avoid the sight of. One does not know how to mention some of the most precious parts of their treasure, without a kind of an apology for it. I have been shewn a beetle valued at twenty crowns, and a toad at an hundred: but we must take this for a general rule, "That whatever appears trivial or
 "obscene in the common notions of the world,
 "looks grave and philosophical in the eye of
 "a Virtuoso."

To shew this humour in its perfection, I shall present my reader with the legacy of a certain Virtuoso *, who laid out a considerable estate

* This annotator has read, or heard, that Dr. JOHN WOODWARD was supposed to have been alluded to here, and in TAT. N^o 221.

There does not appear to be a single circumstance either here, or there, that accords with this injurious supposition, which would make miserable havock in the *virtuoso's* family. What must become of his sons, and daughters, of his lady, and her widowhood?

The learned physician and ingenious naturalist above-mentioned, out-lived all this raillery and its author many years; and for any thing that appears upon record to the contrary, died unmarried and childless, leaving a liberal provision behind him, for the establishment of a physiological lecture in the university of Cambridge.

The respectable name of another eminent physician and public benefactor has likewise been wantonly introduced here, and with similar improprieties.

Nor

estate in natural rarities and curiosities, which upon his death-bed he bequeathed to his relations and friends, in the following words:

The Will of a VIRTUOSO.

I NICHOLAS GIMCRACK, being in sound health of mind, but in great weakness of body,
do

Nor is there, perhaps, any good authority to suppose, that the author alluded here to Mr. ROBERT HUBERT, *alias* FORGES, or to WILLIAM CURTEEN, Esq; nevertheless some account will be given of these ingenious gentlemen in the notes on TAT. N^o 221.

After all, what might have been inoffensively written, may have been invidiously applied; the raillery that was properly pointed at the errors of students, may have been turned improperly against lovers of the study, and thus misinterpreted to the disparagement and prejudice of the science itself.

NATURAL HISTORY does not seem to have been held in very high, or even due estimation, by some of the writers in these Papers, or indeed by the generality of the *wits* of this period. Wit, it must be owned, is too apt to over-run judgment in estimating the comparative value of the various branches of science. To form such estimates justly, a greater compass of knowledge, and more patient deliberation appears to be requisite, than mere skill in *belles lettres* can reach, or poets by profession commonly possess. Even among sciences that unquestionably conduce both to our use and ornament, we are too prone to overrate what we have acquired, and to undervalue what we have not attained; for such of them as we have long neglected, there is a danger of our contracting dislike, or pretending contempt, and betraying an absurd vanity a-kin to that which DIOGENES discovered in trampling upon the cloak of PLATO.

The very gross partialities of SWIFT and POPE in this way, are notorious and displeasing, and have subjected them, not unjustly, to the imputations of illiberality and narrowness of mind. Nor

can

do by this my last will and testament bestow my worldly goods and chattels in manner following :

Imprimis, To my dear wife,
One box of butterflies,
One drawer of shells,
A female skeleton,
A dried cockatrice.

Item, To my daughter ELIZABETH,
My receipt for preserving dead caterpillars,
As also my preparations of winter May-dew, and embryo-pickle.

Item, To my little daughter FANNY,
Three crocodile's eggs.

can it perhaps be fairly denied, that ADDISON and other writers in these Papers, are guilty in some degree of such false estimates, and blameable affectation ; for it cannot have escaped an attentive reader, that the Royal Society and its members are mentioned more than once, in a ludicrous and disreputable manner. See TATLER, Numbers 15, 26. p. 295. and particularly TATLER, N^o 221.

In every branch of knowledge, as well as in the science here treated of, there are little things, which nevertheless require proportionate attention. We may call them, and they may be TRIFLES ; "*sed hæc nugæ ad seria ducunt bona.*"

What CICERO says in his fine oration for ARCHIAS the poet, is certainly applicable here. The thought might have first occurred to the orator, when he and SCIPIO were gathering shells and pebbles on the strand ; but undeniably it is expressed with the accuracy of a philosopher, and the curious felicity of a man of genius. "*Omnes artes—habent quoddam commune vinculum, & quasi cognatione quadam inter se continentur.*"

And

And upon the birth of her first child, if she
marries with her mother's consent,
The nest of an humming-bird.

Item, To my eldest brother, as an acknow-
ledgement for the lands he has vested in my
son CHARLES, I bequeath
My last year's collection of grasshoppers.

Item, To his daughter SUSANNA, being his
only child, I bequeath my
English weeds pasted on royal paper,
With my large folio of Indian cabbage.

Item, To my learned and worthy friend doc-
tor JOHANNES ELSCRICKIUS, professor in ana-
tomy, and my associate in the studies of nature,
as an eternal monument of my affection and
friendship for him, I bequeath

My rat's testicles, and

Whale's pizzle,

to him and his issue male; and in default of
such issue in the said doctor ELSCRICKIUS,
then to return to my executor and his heirs
for ever.

Having fully provided for my nephew ISAAC,
by making over to him some years since,

A horned Scarabæus,

The skin of a rattle-snake, and

The mummy of an Egyptian king,

I make

I make no further provision for him in this my Will.

My eldest son JOHN, having spoke disrespectfully of his little sister, whom I keep by me in spirits of wine, and in many other instances behaved himself undutifully towards me, I do disinherit, and wholly cut off from any part of this my personal estate, by giving him a single cockle-shell.

To my second son CHARLES I give and bequeath all my flowers, plants, minerals, mosses, shells, pebbles, fossils, beetles, butterflies, caterpillars, grasshoppers, and vermin, not above specified; as also all my monsters, both wet and dry; making the said CHARLES whole and sole executor of this my last will and testament; he paying, or causing to be paid, the aforesaid legacies within the space of six months after my decease. And I do hereby revoke all other wills whatsoever by me formerly made.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Whereas an ignorant upstart in astrology has publicly endeavoured to persuade the world, that he is the late JOHN PARTRIDGE, who died the 28th of March, 1708: These are to certify all whom it may concern, that the true JOHN PARTRIDGE was not only dead at that time, but continues so to this present day.

Beware of counterfeits, for such are abroad.

ADDI.

ADDITIONAL NOTES TO TATLER.

VOL. II.

TAT. N^o 36, p. 1. Introductory Note.

THE first paper in this volume, N^o 36, is ascribed to STEELE, agreeably to the method observed in this edition, in all cases of uncertainty. Nevertheless, there is some reason to think, that both this and the two following papers, N^o 37, and N^o 38, published originally, under the name of Mrs. JENNY DITMATT, half-sister to Squire BICKERSTAFF, were actually written by ADDISON. The ground of this conjecture is stated in the concluding note on TAT. N^o 155. Vol. IV. p. 302, & seq. The annotator is of opinion, that the greatest part of this paper, and of the two subsequent numbers, was written by ADDISON. They seem in the number of those papers which contained Addison's *pleasantries* and *oblique hints*, for which STEELE stood sponsor, and was patiently *translated* and *coloured*. See STEELE's dedication of ADDISON's *Dramma*, to Mr. Congreve. The next paper in the original, N^o 37, contains the *errors* and *corrections* of this number in ADDISON's manner.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 2. Note *ad finem*.

See TAT. N^o 147, Vol. IV. p. 220.

Vol. V.

B b

TAT.

TAT. N° 37. p. 12.

See additional introductory note to TATLER, N° 36, p. 1. and TAT. N° 155, *note*, Vol. IV. p. 302, & *seqq.*

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 19.

CÆSAR to his party at the Rubicon. See TAT. N° 155, p. 305, and 306.

TAT. N° 38. p. 22.

See TAT. N° 36, p. 1. additional introductory note; and TAT. N° 155. *Note*, Vol. IV. p. 302, & *seqq.*

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 28.

Will you be *combing your wig*? &c. "Combing the
"peruke, at the time when men of fashion wore large
"wigs, was even at public places an act of gallantry.
"The combs, for this purpose, were of a very large size,
"of ivory or tortoise-shell, curiously chased and orna-
"mented, and were carried in the pocket as constantly
"as the snuff-box. At court, on the mall, and in the
"boxes, gentlemen conversed and combed their perukes.
"There is now in being a fine picture, by the elder
"Laroon, of John Duke of Marlborough at his levee; in
"which his Grace is represented dressed in a scarlet suit,
"with large white fatten cuffs, and a very long white
"peruke, which *he combs*, while his valet, who stands be-
"hind him, adjusts the curls after the comb has passed
"through them." Sir John HAWKINS's "Hist. of Music."
Vol. IV. p. 447. *note*. TAT. N° 38.

A general officer of high rank, and the highest estima-
tion, who held the character of the Duke of Marlborough
in great veneration, made several excursions to Blenheim,
where he was very inquisitive about the circumstances of
his

his hero in the later melancholy period of his life. He was told, as he informed this writer, that when the Duke was reduced to a state of childhood, led by the Dutchess, and a mere changeling, he happened once to cast his eyes upon the picture here mentioned, or at least a fine picture of himself; a sudden gleam of transient reason shewed him to himself, and bursting into tears, he exclaimed, "Aye, that was a man!"

From the following quotations it is evident, that it was the constant amusement of gentlemen, in the last and in the beginning of this century, *to comb their wig or hair*, on visits of ceremony, or business, even in the company of ladies, and at public places.

"But as when *wizard mask* appears in pit,

"Straight every man who thinks himself a wit,

"Perks up; and managing his *comb* with grace,

"With his white wig tets off his nut-brown face."

DRYDEN, prologue to "Almanzor and Almahide."

"He looked, indeed, and sighed, and set his cra-

"vat-string, and sighed again, and *combed his periwig*;

"sighed a third time, and then took snuff, I guess to shew

"the whiteness of his hand."

The Fortune Hunters. A. 1. S. 2. *An.* 1689.

"How have I shook, and trembling stood with awe,

"When here behind the scenes I've seen 'em draw

"*a comb*; that deed-doing weapon to the heart,

"And turn each powdered hair into a dart."

Prologue to "The Relapse." *An.* 1697.

"How we rejoiced to see them in our pit!

"What difference methought there was

"Betwixt a country gallant and a wit!

"When you did order *periwig with comb*,

"They only us'd four fingers, and a thumb."

Epilogue to "The Wrangling Lovers," *An.* 1677.

Enter Jack Constant, Will Sad, Jolly, and a footman: they

comb their wigs, and talk.

"The Parson's Wedding." Act. I. Sc. III.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 29.

To the note on Sir William Whitlocke, add. See TAT. N^o 355, note; Vol. IV. p. 297.

TAT. N^o 39, p. 34.

Five lines from the bottom, for *ingenious*, read *ingenious*.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 36.

The *learned friend* alluded to was most probably Mr. Whiston; and that STEELE was certainly mistaken in calling this man his *friend*, the reader will probably be convinced, by what is said in the note on TAT. N^o 351. Vol. VI. p. 277, & seqq.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 49. *ad fin.*

See STEELE's "Conscious Lovers," *passim*; and "Clarissa."

TAT. N^o 40. p. 50.

French note relative to Lord WENMAN. Since the Paper was printed, this annotator has fortunately met with the following information.

RICHARD, the fifth Viscount WENMAN, had two sisters, Catharine, and Mary, who, at the time of their father's death, were about three or four years of age. Catharine, the eldest, married first, Robert Bertie, fourth son of the Earl of Abingdon, and being left by his death a widow without issue, Aug. 16, 1710, she became the wife of Sir William Osbaldeston. Mary, the youngest, married John Churchill Wickstead, Esq; and their mother, Catherine, daughter of Sir Thomas Chamberlayne, after the death of their father in 1698, married James, the first Earl of Abingdon; after his decease in 1699, she married again with

with Francis Wroughton Esq; and it seems that her son Richard Lord Wenman, the subject of this story, was married to this Mr. Wroughton's sister. It is said that this lord could not literally tell, that two and two made four; — that he knew not the difference between one piece of money, brass, silver or gold, from another; — that he could not distinguish between a receipt for 5*l.* and one for 50,000*l.*; that he had always a governor at a salary of 40*l.* per ann. and in short that he was *non compos*, &c. or had not sufficient understanding to govern himself and his affairs.

In the list of four of this lord's governors, there is the name of a Mr. Wroughton, the very gentleman, probably, who, from being his tutor, became his father-in-law, by marrying his mother, after the death of her second husband the Earl of Abingdon. The father of this weak Lord Wenman, left to each of his sisters, Catherine and Mary, 10,000*l.* a-piece, payable to each of them, at the age of twenty-one years. Now though these daughters were almost infants, at the death of their father, and it might be thought, their fortunes might have very well been saved, and in readiness, in a course of seventeen or eighteen years, before they came of age, yet it seems that in the year 1719 there was no less a sum due to their husbands, than 16,000*l.* and that the gentlemen who married them had been harrassed with a tedious, expensive law-suit in Chancery for ten preceding years; so that this litigation must have been commenced at the date of this paper, in 1709.

The schedule, from which this information was collected, was found in a vast collection of loose, and apparently trivial papers in the British Museum, to which, as they are unentered, there can be no regular reference. It is in the form of a pamphlet, in two sheets *in folio*, entitled, "A Letter to a gentleman in Oxfordshire, relating to the present commission of enquiry concerning the Lord Wenman. By a friend to the family. Signed, John Churchill Wicksted, March 26, 1719, pr. 6d."

From this publication it appears, that at the date of it, *at supra*, the mother, Lady Abingdon, her third husband, Mr. Wroughton, and his sister, whose name is not mentioned, had, this Lord Wenman, who is said to have been so silly, entirely in their own hands, that they managed the estate which belonged to him and the family, just as they pleased, in his name; that this Mr. Wroughton had taken care to get a release in form from Richard Lord Wenman, after he was of age; that Mr. Wroughton and his sister, not contented with Lady Abingdon's neat jointure, possessed themselves of every thing over and above, and converted to their own use all the rents, issues, and profits of an estate, set apart for the payment of the portions of Lord Wenman's sisters, &c. The prosecutors, therefore, who were the two husbands of these ladies, make very grievous complaints of Mr. Wroughton and his sister, and pray, and sue for the payment of the portions to which their wives were entitled, and further for the appointment of trustees, and to preserve the estate from injury, and to see that it was transmitted fairly to the right heirs, according to certain settlements, &c.

It is not clear how it happened, but it seems, that this trial became a party affair. The declaration of Richard Lord Wenman's marriage to Wroughton's sister, and of the birth of a son of that marriage in this year, probably put a final end to the litigation.

"Richard Lord Wenman, the fifth Viscount of the family, born Jan. 29, 1687, married [it is not said when] a Susannah, the daughter of Seymour Wroughton, Esq; and died Nov. 27, 1729, leaving issue one son, named Philip, who succeeded to his title and estate, born Nov. 23, 1719, and likewise another son of the name of Richard." "New Peerage, &c." Vol. III. p. 182. 2d Ed. 3 Vols. 1778, 8vo. printed for W. Owen.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 51.

Whether the following advertisement, relates to the case here alluded to, or to any thing in this paper, the annotator is not certain, but it is inserted on account of its similarity, and its coincidence in point of time.

Whereas, by an act of parliament in 1709, the manors and advowson of Thimbleby and Woodhall; and three woods called Conyers, Stowborne and Broken woods, the manor and advowson of Derby, and divers lands, farms, and tenements, all in Lincolnshire, are vested in trustees, to be sold for the payment of the debts of Sir John Bolles, Bart. a lunatic: and whereas, the right hon. the late Lord Chancellor appointed Sir Robert Legard, one of the Masters of Chancery, to approve the best purchase: these are to give notice, that a survey, with particulars and rentals, are left with Sir Robert Legard, at his office in Chancery-lane, to be seen, to satisfy any purchaser. LOND. GAZ. N° 5951. Jan. 12, 1711. See TAT. N° 76. *Adv.*

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 52, and 53.

Mr. WALSH was probably the person signified under the name of old RENAULT, p. 52; and the very worthy man alluded to, in p. 53. was probably Mr. John HUGHES.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 55.

It has been said, in a note on TAT. N° 6. Vol. I. p. 54, that the real person alluded to there, and here, under the name of SAPPHO, was most probably Mrs. Elinabeth Heywood; and it ought to have been mentioned there, that the second poetical quotation in that paper, is from DRYDEN's *Opera*, in heroic verse, entituled, "The State of Innocence, and Fall of Man," printed in 4to, in 1677. Of this lady's history, there is scarcely any thing in print, and now perhaps there is not much in remembrance.

The best account that has yet appeared of this lady, the curious may see, under her article, in the "*Biogr. Dramatica*," Vol. I. p. 215. ed. 1782. 8vo. 2 Vols. This annotator takes an opportunity here to add some particulars to it, on the authority of Mrs. E. Heywood herself, being extracts from three of her autograph undated letters to Dr. Birch, and Sir Hans Sloane, preserved in the British Museum.

From one of them we learn, that this lady's maiden name was Fowles; that she was nearly related to Sir Richard of the Grange; that an unfortunate marriage rendered her to the necessity of depending on her pen, for the support of herself and two children, the eldest of them then no more than seven years of age. It appears that this undated letter, must have been written after the year 1721, for it accompanied the present of one of her unfortunate tragedies, the first of which made its appearance in that year. In another letter, presented with her translation of "*La Belle Assemblée*," after a profusion of compliments to her patron, sometimes not ill-turned, she mentions, likewise, the precarious condition of a person, whose only dependence is on the pen, and makes use of the following words, "The inclination I ever had for writing is now converted to a necessity, by the sudden deaths of a father and a husband, at an age when I was little prepared to stem the tide of ill-fortune."

The purpose of her third letter is, to request a subscription for some volumes of poems. "*They are, she says, the productions of the best geniuses of the present age, and nothing will be contained in them, less becoming the closet of the philosopher and divine, than the fine gentleman.*" MSS. Birch, 4203, in folio, and MSS. Sloane, 4057.

Mrs. Heywood was a ready, a various, and an indefatigable writer; but scanty in common, and hard, is the bread that is earned with the pen. Pope too, courted his Muse, to make it bitter: and bishop Warburton, out of compliment

to his friend, spit upon it. For all this, it or she might have been the better; whatever it was, we are told that she lived upon it, with good-humour and cheerfulness, to a considerable age; for, when she died in Feb. 1756, she was aged, it is said, about 63 years.

This lady, in her youth, did not manage, it seems, with sufficient discretion to escape censure; but though she might have been imprudent, and betrayed into some false steps in that critical period, it does not appear, that she was ever a person of dissolute manners, or a very vicious life. Her earliest publications are said to be justly censurable; but it is said too, that she endeavoured to atone for them by many after-productions, written with a better-governed imagination, with laudable views, and the strictest regard to virtue. She out-lived, it is said, every thing frivolous, or faulty in her character; and it is recorded, on the testimony of one who knew her well, and for many years, that she was affable, lively, good-natured, and entertaining to the last; and during the course of an acquaintance of many years, remarkable for an exemplary self-government, and the greatest propriety and delicacy, both of conduct and conversation. See B. D. *at supra*.

N. B. This annotator suspects, that the time of Mrs. Heywood's appearance on the Irish theatre is antedated in the note on TAT. N^o 6. Vol. I. p. 54. for in the account above mentioned, which certainly underwent the examination of a very intelligent and accurate judge, it is said, that her appearance, as a performer, on the stage at Dublin, was in the year 1715.

If this lady died in 1756, at the age of 63, she could not be the person alluded to under the name of SAPHRO in these papers, who was more probably Mrs. BERN, mentioned under this name, by Mrs. Manley, in her "New Atalanta," to which the curious are referred for her history.

TAT. N^o 41, p. 6. "An Exercise of Arms."

It seems to have been usual, about this period, to publish a paper of this kind annually. *Ecce signum.*

"A breviate of the exercise at arms of the Artillery Company, to be performed in the fields leading to Baum's, on Tuesday, Sept. 17, 1706, under the command of Sir Jeffery Jeffreys, Knight and Alderman, General; Sir Samuel Stanier, Knight and Alderman, present Sherif, Lieutenant-general; Lieutenant-colonel, Gilbert REPPINTON, Major-general; Captain Richard Dyer, first captain; Captain Thomas Farine, second captain; Captain Humphrey Pickfat, third captain; Major Thomas Seely, captain of grenadiers.

"The body being formed and reviewed in the Artillery-ground, [to maintain the ancient privilege of the citizens] march towards Baum's, in several forms, as far as shall be thought convenient. Then being divided, the revolting party march through the defile, before Ask's Hospital southward; the General marching back, with design to pass at Agnes St. Clare, into the great field on the north side of the Vinegar-house, is opposed by the enemy, and forced to take his route more to the westward; and having, notwithstanding the enemy's continual fire on his front and flank, gained the great road, is resolved to force the pass, and accordingly attacks a redoubt, wherein a strong party of the enemy are posted to defend it, and having driven them from their post, marches southward, the enemy marching the same way, having a canal betwixt both armies. The General having gained the field, puts a garrison into a fortified place on the south-east part of it, and being now inferior in number to the enemy, after some little skirmishing, he retreats and intrenches himself where he might best relieve the town in case of need. The enemy, now having their cannons and mortars ready, sends a sum-

"mons

mons to the Major-general, governour of the town, offering him honourable conditions, to which the governor returning a peremptory refusal, the attacks are begun, and after bombarding the place, and battering the outwork, a mine being sprung under one point of a horn-work, the enemy make a lodgment, and are preparing to attack the covert way, but the garrison making a very vigorous fire, both of cannon and small shot, and throwing granadoes into the trenches, destroys a great many of the assailants, who attempt to storm the counter-scarp; then the garrison spring two mines, and falling at the same time, after a sharp dispute, force the besiegers to retire, leaving their cannon and mortars behind them.

The General having commended and rewarded the gallantry of his commanders and soldiers, orders the cannon and provisions to be carried into the town, and encamping with his army in the plain, news is brought that the enemy desired a peace; which being concluded, both bodies join, and several rounds of cannon and salvoes of small shot, from the town and army, conclude the exercise. Then the body, divided into single companies, marches back into the Artillery-ground, lodge the colours, and a fire-work ends the day." *Hart MSS. BACRON'S Coll. 5961.*

BAUME'S *march*, seems to have been a favourite exercise at arms long after the year 1706, as appears from the following paragraph.

On Thursday, one of the officers belonging to the city militia, who, on Wednesday, had been at BAUME'S-*march*, was brought before Sir Henry Marshal, Knight, at Guildhall, in his regimentals, and convicted in the penalty of *six shillings*, for profane swearing." *LOND. Evening-post. N° 4612. From Thursday Aug. 2. to Sat. Aug. 4, 1753. Ibid.*

On

ADDITIONAL NOTES

On a copper plate ticket, *ex dono*
Tho. Farrine, 1693, J. Sturt, &c.

"To the lovers of arms. Sir, Monday, Aug. 9, 1697,
 "being appointed a general day for the society exercising
 "arms in *White Chapel Church-yard*, you are desired to
 "meet the said Society, in the said place, by ten o'clock
 "that morning, compleatly armed, with white colours, in
 "order to perform the intended exercise." A trophy, and
Validis incumbite armis,

N. B. *White Chapel Church-yard* is in writing, which
 seems to imply, that they had various places of meeting.

TAT. N^o 42. p. 68.

This paper seems to have been written by STEELE,
 CONGREVE, and ADDISON, conjointly. The first part of
 it was probably written by STEELE, and that which is
 dated from *Well's Coffee-house*, by CONGREVE. An en-
 tire paper, by CONGREVE, and an account of him by T.
 Southern, from an original MS. in the British Museum,
 will be given at the end of TATLER, Vol. VI.

The authority for ascribing this fine character of *Lady*
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 note on this paper, p. 71. The annotator has been well
 informed, that CONGREVE was very intimate with her
 half-brother Theophilus; who, after the death of her own
 brother George, became the 9th Earl of Huntingdon.
Lady Elizabeth HASTINGS, unquestionably one of the
 most accomplished and virtuous characters of the age in
 which she lived, was the daughter of Theophilus Hastings,
 the 7th Earl of Huntingdon, and of Elizabeth, eldest
 daughter, and co-heiress to John Lewes, of *Ledston* in
 Yorkshire, Knt. and Bart. Her father succeeded to the
 honours and estate of the family, Feb. 13, 1655, and was
 in 1687 Lord Chief Justice, and Justice in Eyre of all
 the King's forests, &c. beyond Trent; Lord Lieutenant of
 the counties of Leicester and Derby; Captain of the band

of

of Gentlemen Pensioners, and of the Privy Council to King James II. He died suddenly at his lodgings in Charles-street, St. James's, May 13, 1701, and was succeeded in his honours and estate by his son, and her brother, Charles, who died unmarried, Feb. 22, 1704. The amiable Lady Eliz. Hastings, was born April 19, 1682, and died Dec. 22, 1739. By all accounts, this honourable lady was but *little lower than the angels*; and it is said, with great probability, that since the commencement of the Christian æra, scarce any age has produced a lady of such high birth and superior accomplishments, that was a greater blessing to many, or a brighter pattern to all. There is an admirable sketch of this illustrious lady's character, drawn soon after her death, in the tenth Vol. of the GENTLEMAN'S Magazine, p. 36. probably by the late Dr. Samuel JOHNSON, who contributed largely to the publication at that time. See also "An historical character of Lady Elizabeth Hastings, &c." By Thomas Barnard, A. M. printed at Leeds, in 1742, 12mo.

It can do no harm to mention here, on good authority, that the author of this book, master of the free school at Leeds, was a man of primitive simplicity, and of the most singular, but unaffected piety. This writer has heard one of the best men now living, declare with fervour, that he had great reason to bless God, that it was his good fortune to be placed very early, under this pious man's roof. His grateful pupil added this remarkable particular, that it was Mr. Barnard's constant custom, when he awaked in the morning, to sing aloud the 121st and the 145th Psalms.

STEELE, in his preface to the first edition of the TAYLER in 8vo. informs us, that ADDISON was the author of "The Inventory of the Playhouse," in the part of this paper which is dated from St. James's coffee-house. It is likewise marked as ADDISON's, in the MS. notes of Christopher Byron, Esq; mentioned in the note on TAT, N^o 74 p. 443; and the letter T. at the top of this paper, signifies, that

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that it is re-printed in Mr. Tickell's edition of Addison's "Works."

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 74.

In the French note, l. 2. for *avalait*, read *avalait*; and for *divertir*, l. 3. read, *divertir*.

N. B. There are other little inaccuracies in some of the French notes, which the reader, it is hoped, will overlook, or excuse.

TAT. N^o 42. p. 76.

[A mustard-bowl to make thunder with, — of a bigger sort by Mr. D—s's directions, little used *.]

In 1709, Mr. John Dennis's tragedy, intitled, "Appius and Virginia, was acted." The author, on that occasion, introduced a new, or an improved method of making thunder. "The old way of making thunder and mustard were the same, but since that time, thunder is more advantageously performed by troughs of wood with tops in them; of this improvement, DENNIS was probably the inventor." Dunciad, B. II. v. 226. note, p. 133, POPE's "Works," London, 1730, Cr. 8vo. Vol. III. p. 133.

His tragedy did not succeed, but his other invention met with the approbation of the managers, and continues in use upon the stage to this day. Mr. DENNIS soon after discovered it in the tragedy of Mackbeth, the discovery threw him into a fury, and being addicted to swearing, he exclaimed, "Ideath! that's my thunder. See how the fellows use me, they have silenced my tragedy, and they roar out my thunder." OLDYS MS. note on LANGBAIN, under the Life of John WEBSTER.

TAT. N^o 42. p. 76.

[A large piece of burnt cork, and a coal-black peruke †]

† The coal-black peruke was clapped upon every actor who appeared

appeared as a bravo, or murderer, to make him look as frightful as possible.

Major John BERNARDI tells us, in his "Life," p. 5. & fig. 8 vol. 1739, that when Cha. I. rode behind Mrs. Jane Lane, in her father's livery, to the house of Sir Geo. Norton, his supposed mistress, the better to conceal him, ordered him into the kitchen, where he was struck by the cook-maid, and called a *black blackbird*, for his subwornness in winding up the jack.

His son, Cha. II. who inherited his father's black brows and swarthy complexion, pleasantly remarked on the grim looks of the murderers in Macbeth, when turning to his people in the box about him, "Pray what is the meaning" [said he] that we never see a rogue in a play but, God's-fish, they always clap him on a black perriwig, when it is well-known that one of the greatest rogues in England always wears a fair one?"

The relator of this story, who tells it on the authority of BETTERTON, cannot be positive, whether or no Dr. Oates wore his own hair at that time; or whether his Majesty pointed at some greater man, then out of power. "Life of C. CIBBER." Vol. I. p. 100, 12mo. 1756.

"There is a tradition, that the large black wig, which Dr. R. Rawlinson bequeathed, among other things of much less consideration, to the Bodleian Library, was worn by Cha. II." GRANGER'S "Biogr. Hist. of England," Vol. II. part II. p. 470.

The following annotation of M. Bournelle, or Squire Wagstaffe, silly as it is, seems to throw some light on the dresses of both sexes, in the beginning of this century. It refers to a passage in TAT. N° 42. The real author of these "Annotations on the TATLER," in two little volumes, 1710, was OLDISWORTH, of whom an account has been given, in a note on the *Examiner*, TAT. N° 210, &c.

"The great masters of *physiognomy* may, perhaps, be disturbed at this invasion of their territories, made by perriwig."

" wig-makers; it seems that *curling* of features, *removing*
 " of airs, and *making* of complexions, is grown to be a part
 " of their trade, to the utter ruin of those walking ladies,
 " whose constant dress is a furbeloe'd scarf, lined with a
 " band box, in which are contained copies of all the
 " eminent countenances about town. The making of com-
 " plexions out of hair is an admirable improvement upon
 " nature, and will oblige the fair sex not to part with
 " that valuable commodity, which being transplanted from
 " the back part of the head to the cheeks, makes true
 " beauty. *Monsieur Dewille* has at present the best set of
 " complexions in town: and has very artfully turned this
 " charm upon the fair sex, and given it in much the greatest
 " proportion to the *fellows*; for whilst *Lady Billiant* con-
 " tents herself with only six inches of complexion, from
 " the lowest bend of her *favovites*, to the highest bow
 " of her *peepers*: *Beau Tiff* has a full bottom complexion
 " behind, as well as a tour before, of at least three feet;
 " and has *literally* made his wig his night-cap, that he might
 " never be *out of countenance*." "Annotations on the
 "TATLER." Part II p. 28, and 29. Mention has been
 made in the course of this work, of Cibber's remarkable
 fair flaxen full-bottomed periwig, which he wore in his
 first play of the "Fool in Fashion," which was usually
 brought upon the stage in a sedan by two chairmen, and
 made its entrance with infinite approbation of the audi-
 ence. It was purchased by Colonel Brett, &c. See "Life
 of CIBBER," 8vo. p. 303. SAXTON, King Henry the
 Eighth's fool, is said to be the first person recorded in
 the English history to have worn a wig, which it seems cost
 20 shillings. WALPOLE's "Anecdotes of Painting, &c.
 "in England," Vol. 1. p. 135, Lond. 1782, 8vo. 5 Vols.
 See TAT. N^o 35, p. 398. Note 1.

TAT. N^o 43, p. 78. STEELE *.

* This paper is here ascribed solely to STEELE, agreeably to the method observed in the edition, in all cases of uncertainty and doubt; but perhaps ADDISON might have been the author of that part of it, which is dated from the Grecian Coffee-house.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 82.

At the end of the note on WHISTON's book, at the bottom of the page, add "The printers begin their year in *November*;" and in p. 83, add to the note at the bottom of the page, See TAT. N^o 155, *note*, Vol. IV. p. 297.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 84.

Add, after the French note, at the bottom of the page, "If the Whigs vented such reproaches, or entertained such suspicions, they were, doubtless, unjust, and ungrateful. It might be, that they acted as foolishly then, as they have done since, and either could not, or would not distinguish wisely, between their friends, and their enemies. The raillery levelled at the Earl of Nottingham's long pockets, and large buttons, is pleasant, and inoffensive; but there is nothing in the truth of history, that can justify insinuations against his Lordship's veracity. Whatever might be the original bent of this Earl's political principles, certainly no whig nobleman, in his time, appears to have been more sincere, or steady, in his endeavours, to establish the succession of the crown, in the Hanoverian family. See TAT. N^o 45. *Note*, p. 106.

TAT. N^o 43. p. 87.

Add, at the bottom of the page, BABILLARD. Last Monday was published, "*The Storm*, a collection of the most remarkable casualties and disasters which happened in the late dreadful tempest, both by sea and land;" Pr. 3s. 6d. printed for G. Sawbridge, Little Britain, by J. Nutt. LOND. *Gaz.* July 20, 1704. This was one of the
Vol. V. C c number-

numberless publications of the ingenious Daniel de Foe, author of "Robinson Crusoe," concerning whom the following advertisement may not be unacceptable, as it contains much information.

"St. James's, Jan. 10, 1702-3. Whereas Daniel de Foe, *alias* de Fooe, is charged with writing a scandalous and seditious pamphlet entitled, *The shortest way with the Dissenters*; he is a middle-sized spare man, about forty years old, of a brown complexion, and dark brown coloured hair, but wears a wig, a hooked nose, a sharp chin, grey eyes, and a large mole near his mouth; was born in London, and for many years was a *hose-factor* in Freeman's Yard in Cornhill, and now is owner of the brick and pantile-works, near Tilbury Fort in Essex. Whoever shall discover the said Daniel de Foe, to one of her Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, or any of her Majesty's justices of the peace, so as he may be apprehended, shall have a reward of 50*l.* which her Majesty has ordered immediately to be paid upon such discovery." LOND. GAZ. N^o 3879.

TAT. N^o 44. p. 93 and 94.

Any information concerning this gentleman of Hampshire, and the theatre erected by him near Southampton, would be very acceptable.

A worthy friend, to whom we have been much indebted in the course of our researches, says, "I have seen somewhere, but cannot immediately refer to the book, an account of a theatre built at Southwick, in the county of Hants, by a Mr. Richard Norton, whose will is in the Gentleman's Magazine, 1733, p. 57. He is the person, I believe, who wrote a play called Pausanias. Cibber dedicated his first play to him."

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 95.

In the French note, four lines from the bottom, for *besonge*, read *besogne*.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 96.

I that have heard the GROANING BOARD. The following advertisement explains perfectly this passage. Over the King's arms, and C. R. at the top of this printed advertisement, is written 1682.

"At the sign of the wool-sack, in Newgate-market, is to be seen, a strange and wonderful thing, which is an *elm-BOARD*, being touched with a hot iron, doth express itself, as if it were a man dying *with groans*, and trembling, to the great admiration of all the hearers. It hath been presented before the King and his nobles, and hath given great satisfaction. *Vivat Rex.*"

MSS. Sloan. 958, 4to. The advertisement is pasted on the first page of this curious MS. On the same page is the following autograph endorsement of the author: "*Ex libris Jo. Coniers, Londini, pharmacopol. 1673.*" This very ingenious apothecary lived in Shoe-lane, and had a museum, which he had collected with much assiduity, and at great expence. In 1691, he made a proposal to the public of opening his collection, for general inspection. Such as are curious to know more of this, will find no bad account of it in "The Athenian Mercury," Vol. IV. N^o 16. Nov. 21, 1691. printed for *John Dunton*, at the *Raven* in the *Poultry*; in folio. See TAT. N^o 257, Vol. VI. p. 336, and *adv.*

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 97.

In French note, penult. line, for *médetoit*, read *méditoit*.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 98.

In the line of references at bottom, *dele* 35 and 44; and add, see a fuller account of *PARTRIDGE*. TAT. Vol. V. *ad finem*.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 99.

Cbamade, signifies a particular beat of the drum, which declares a surrender. See SPECT. N° 165.

TAT. N° 45. p. 101.

TERAMINTA. See TAT. N° 7. p. 70.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 105.

See TERRÆ-FILIUS, or "The Secret Hist. of the Univerfity of Oxford, in feveral Effays," &c. 2 Vols. 1726.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 109.

PYTHAGORAS. See TAT. N° 81. *note*, p. 74, & *feqq.* and N° 108. p. 327, and 328, *note*, Vol. III.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 109, and 110.

It would be agreeable to know, who were the real perfons alluded to, under the fictitious names of FLORIO and SENECIO.

TAT. N° 46. p. 112. AURENGEZEBE.

"This name has been applied to a celebrated East India Governour of that time." It may be improper to conceal, and it is hardly neceffary to fay, that the unnamed perfon here pointed at, was *Thomas PITT* Esq; Governour of Fort St. George, at the date of this Paper. The arguments againft this explication are decifive and irrefragable. But what good end would it answer, to cancel a fhort note, that fimplly fates an opinion, which, unfounded, and injurious as it is, is ftill commonly received, and was certainly coeval with the Paper itfelf? It appears to be a jufter reparation, and much more honourable to the memory

memory of a long injured gentleman, to retain the note, and subjoin the refutation. On this eclaireissement, which is a task of no great difficulty, this writer enters with pleasure, and alacrity, for the love that he bears to the illustrious name, and respectable family of the person calumniated.

It is obvious to be seen, that the mention made here of his famous diamond, now the property of the French King, must have led many at the time of the publication, and more since, to conceive that Governour PITT was the real person alluded to, under the fictitious name of *Aurengzebe*, branded here, as an old griping usurer, and an ostentatious gross voluptuary, equally devoid of sentiment, and sense.

The short note above-mentioned, injurious as it happens to be, was not intentionally so; it was written unwillingly, and with the delicacy peculiar to the writer, as manifestly appears on the face of it. This annotator, though he was not the penman, well knows that it was penned with reluctance, on the express information, and written authority, of a contemporary of eminence, and an original writer in the following Papers. But he knows as certainly, that the very respectable communicator of this groundless opinion, was not himself in London, or near it, at the publication of this Paper, or for several years afterwards. Indeed the Paper itself, from the nature of it, was not very likely to have attracted any great share of his attention; at any rate, this annotator, who long acquiesced in his authority, is now perfectly convinced, that if the gentleman here alluded to, had read the Paper with his usual, well-known perspicacity, he would have quickly discovered his mistake.

In all cases of this scandal-like nature, this annotator is not over-desirous of getting, and by no means fond of giving information; more of this kind of intelligence has been committed to the flames, than is, or can now be given to the public, in the whole course of this work. He

will not attempt to guess here, at the original of this picture; he will only affirm with confidence, that it was not, and that it could not be, *Thomas PITT, Esq*; He must confess, that he is not well acquainted with the real character, or personal history of this gentleman; but it is sufficient for the reader to know, that the writer's unbelief in this case, originates from the Paper itself, and is confirmed by that passage in particular, on which others ground their belief. He will enter no farther into this unpleasant narrative, or into any consideration it leads to, than is barely necessary to remove an unjust prejudice, and to vindicate the memory of Governour PITT from obloquy, and injurious imputations.

AURENGEZEBE, whoever he was, is described as an actual resident in *the cities of London and Westminster*, on the 26th of July 1709, and it is expressly said, that he had been so for *some years*. Now *Thomas PITT Esq*; was at this very time in India, and had been so for *some years*, as will appear in the sequel. Four full months after the publication of this paper, "On the 30th of Dec. 1709, the Directors of the East India Company, chose Mr. *Gulston ADDISON*, an eminent merchant, residing at Fort St. George, Governour and President of that place, in the room of *Thomas PITT, Esq*; who, it is said, has *de-fined leave to come home*." *POST MAN*, N^o 1697. Z. Z. Z. Z. Z. January 1, 1709.

AURENGEZEBE, whoever he was, is said to have been notoriously inclined to the side and interests of the French King; and Lewis XIV. is called his *contemporary*; the meaning of which is, that AURENGEZEBE, and that monarch, were nearly of the same age, that is, above 70, for Lewis XIV. died Sept. 1, 1715, aged 77; this interpretation is confirmed by the mention of AURENGEZEBE's *old age*, in p. 118. Now it is very certain, that the first circumstance is foreign to the character of Governour PITT; and it is very probable, that the last does not correspond to his age,

age. But let us pass from arguments of verisimilitude, on which this annotator is incompetent to decide, to an essential consideration, which is decisive, and uncontroversial.

It has been said, and it will soon be seen, that the mention of the *diamond*, p. 116. from which the opinion so injurious to the Governor's character arises, and on which it rests, is precisely the very circumstance, that totally destroys the supposition.

THE AURENGZEBE of the TATLER, whoever he was, it is said, p. 116, had in his possession the largest stone which the rich earth of India produced; it was in this AURENGZEBE's possession, at the very time this Paper was originally published, July 26, 1709.

Certainly this might be said, and no doubt it was said, of some person, with truth and propriety; but who that person was, this annotator will leave the reader to determine, and only undertake to prove, that it was not, and could not be, Thomas PRIT, Esq. The author's words are precise, and evidently weighed with intentional nicety, on purpose to prevent any injurious opinion, that the true proprietor of the *diamond*, was the real person alluded to, in this bantering Paper.

The *diamond*, certainly was in *the possession* of the captain of the ship, who brought it over from Madras;—it was certainly in *the possession* of the goldsmith, to whom it was consigned;—it was probably, in *the possession* of the jeweller, or jewellers, who wrought it;—and when the proprietor paid for his purchase in India, it was doubtless delivered into *his possession*, by the vender. But it did not remain long in *the possession* of its proprietor;—it was not in *his possession* in 1709; it had not been in *his possession*, for some years; certainly not for six, and it may be, not for seven years before; he had never so much as seen it, in its improved manufactured state, in which it seems to be here spoken of; for, in 1709, he still was, and in all the

preceding time above-mentioned he still had been, not in the cities of London and Westminster, but an actual resident at Fort St. George, the seat of his Indian government.

If the real proprietor of this jewel had actually been in London or Westminster, and in the possession of his property in its improved state, can any body imagine, that he would have endangered it, by an exhibition, in places where Mercury, the king of thieves, bore equal sway with Venus, the queen of Paphos?

The following curious and authentic history of this famous diamond deserves a place here, and chiefly because it will shew, beyond every shadow of doubt, that Thomas PITT, Esq; was not, and could not be, the person alluded to in this Paper.

In the closing year of the last, or the first year of the present century, this far-famed jewel, which weighed in its rude, unmanufactured state, 305 mangelms, or 400 carats, was purchased by Governour PITT, at Fort St. George, for 48,000 pagodas, or podagoes, which reckoning at 8s. and 6d. per pagoda, the valuation at that time, states the price in English money at 20,400l. The seller had demanded at first 200,000 pagodas, but on the payment of the English price above-mentioned, he delivered the stone to Governour PITT, who had frequent dealings with the same merchant afterwards, and who actually left a very considerable sum of money in his hands, when he set out from Fort St. George, on his return to England, nine or ten years after the purchase of the diamond.

Mr. David Jeffries, an intelligent jeweller, and a man of veracity, says he had in his possession, in 1753, an original, and as he believed the only bill of lading then in existence, relative to this jewel. From this bill, it appeared, he says, that the diamond was shipped from Fort St. George in the ship *Bedford*, Capt. John Hudson commander, March 8, 1701-2; that it was charged to the captain at 6500 pagodas only, and consigned by Governour

PITT,

PITT, *then* of Fort St. George, to Sir Stephen Evance, of London, Knt. Mr. Jeffries adds, the date of this bill of lading agrees with the time the Governour mentions, of his purchasing that diamond in India, as appears by a letter, published in the Daily Post, Nov. 3, 1743; which letter was inserted to vindicate the Governour's character, which it is said in the letter had been greatly abused, with respect to the manner of his obtaining the jewel.

The *diamond* was delivered, according to the consignment of Governour PITT, *then* at Fort St. George, to Sir Stephen Evance of London, Knt. the person mentioned, TAT. N° 43. p. 81. and *note*. He, it seems, had the principal direction of its workmanship, which cost, it is said, 5000*l*.

Mr. Jeffries mentions sundry defects in its manufacture, but ascribes the imperfection of its workmanship, not to the jewellers who performed it, but to Sir Stephen Evance, Knt. "who would not suffer it to be wrought more truly, "for the sake of saving weight, which had been very "greatly reduced, by the pieces that were sawed off, before it was formed for polishing." By its manufacture, it was reduced, in its weight, from 400 carats to 136 carats 3-4ths. The pamphlet from which this information is given, contains several very curious remarks on the workmanship of the *diamond*, which, Mr. Jeffries contends, might be vastly enhanced in value, rendered compleat in form, and set off with all the lustre of which it is susceptible, without the least diminution of its expansion, by judiciously discharging the exuberance of its weight, which he says is of no value, "as it renders it uncomely in its "figure, and imprisons its true spirit." All the advantages which he mentions, so considerable as to double its present value, he insists might be obtained, by reducing the *diamond* from its present weight of 136 $\frac{3}{4}$ carats, to 130 carats.

"I am

“ I am well informed, [says Mr. Jeffries] that this diamond was sold for 135,000*l.* to the Duke of Orleans, on account of the French King, I think about the year 1717; but 5000*l.* thereof was given and spent in negotiating the sale of it. Again, the workmanship of the stone cost 5000*l.* so the diamond itself was sold at 130,000*l.*” Probably the 5000*l.* for the negotiation was paid by the Duke of Orleans, exclusive of the 135,000*l.*; for if the Duke had not paid 5000*l.* over and above the 135,000*l.* the diamond itself must have been sold only for 125,000*l.* It ought likewise to be observed, that the value of the parings is not taken into the estimate, which HUTCHINS, in his “ History of Dorsetshire,” rates at 10,000*l.* “ Mr. Jeffries maintains, that neither the seller of this diamond, nor the buyer, were then acquainted with its true value.” The price, he says, of 135,000*l.* was much below its real worth, even in 1753, when diamonds did not bear the value which they bore in 1717. The diamond, says he, is reported to approach near to one of the first water, and to have only a small *foul*, or spot in it, but lying in such a manner, as not to be discerned when the stone is set. He thinks it was then, and in 1753, worth 150,000*l.*; and that if it was discharged of its redundant weight, and reduced from 136½ carats, to 130, it would be worth 169,000*l.*; and moreover, he contends, that if it was to receive all the advantages which art could give it, by reducing its superabundant weight to 130 carats, according to the rules of truth in jewellery-work, it would then be worth 202,800*l.*

This account of the French King's large brilliant diamond, with the curious remarks upon it, are not in Mr. Jeffries's “ Treatise on Diamonds and Pearls,” 8vo, 1751. price, bound, *one guinea*; but in a small tract, intituled, an “ Abstract of that Treatise,” by the author, printed for R. Baldwin, 1753, price 6*d.*

What follows here is most probably a mere repetition of what has been said; but the annotator will quote the passage,

passage, as from his utter ignorance of French money, he does not really know, whether it agrees, or disagrees, with Mr. Jeffries's accurate account. M. Dutens, speaking of *this diamond*, says, "*Celui du Regent de 136 carats $\frac{3}{4}$, taillé en brillant, a coûté deux millions cinq cents mille livres, & vaut le double.*" Des Pierres precieuses, & des Pierres fines. A Londres 1777, 8vo. p. 20.

PITT's *diamond* is said here, in the year 1709, to have been the largest production of the rich earth of India; and Mr. Jeffries in 1753 calls it the largest and finest diamond in Europe. Nevertheless, Mr. Jeffries mentions in his "Treatise on Diamonds," &c. *ut supra*, p. 3. the great Duke of Tuscany's diamond, of 139 carats and $\frac{1}{4}$, in value, 195,374*l.*; another in the hands of a merchant, of 242 carats $\frac{1}{6}$; and the diamond of the Great Mogul, which was 793 carats before it was cut, and now in its manufactured state, said to be 279 carats $\frac{2}{6}$, worth, according to Jeffries's tables, 624,962*l.* But by much the largest and finest diamond hitherto known, is one at St. Petersburg, which the Czarina bought of a Greek merchant, in 1772. "Il pèse 779 carats, & il est d'une belle eau, & tres net. L'Imperatrice de Russie l'a paye deux millions deux cents cinquante mille livres [450,000 roubles] comptant, & cent mille livres de pension viagere." The curious may see the history of this diamond, which is said to be the size of a pidgeon's egg, related by M. Dutens, in his book, *ut supra*, p. 20, and 21.

The following information concerning Governor PATT's successor in India, GUSSEY ADDISON, Esq; is added here, as a proper supplement to the note on the ADDISON family, TAT. N^o 235. Vol. VI. p. 163 & seq.

"Mr. Dean Addison (says STEELE) left behind him "four children, each of whom, for excellent talents, and "singular perfections, was as much above the ordinary "world, as their brother JOSEPH was above them. Were "things of this nature to be exposed to public view, I "could

"could shew, under the Dean's own hand, in the warmest terms, his blessing on the friendship between his son [JOSEPH] and me; nor had he a child, who did not prefer me in the first place of kindness and esteem, as their father loved me like one of them: and I can with pleasure say, that I never omitted an opportunity of shewing that zeal for their persons, and interests, as became a gentleman and a friend." Ded. of "The Drummer" to Mr. Congreve.

Governour PITT must have been well acquainted with GUSTON ADDISON, Esq; It may even be presumed, that he was active, and instrumental in getting this gentleman chosen for his successor; and it is, therefore, very probable that this governour was in high favour with STEELE. But, after what has been said, the mere mention of this circumstance is very superfluous.

GUSTON ADDISON, Esq; was the second son of Dr. Launcelot Addison, and died at Fort St. George. By his death his eldest brother, Joseph, came into easy, and even affluent circumstances. The Secretary, it is said, inherited from his brother, the Governour, the greatest part of the fortune he left behind him, which seems to have been more ample than it is commonly stated at (about 12,000*l.*) as his daughter, who now lives unmarried, at Bilton near Rugby, is said to have a clear income of 1200*l.* *per annum*.

TAT. N^o 46. p. 120.

To the French note *ad finem*, add, See TAT. N^o 268, Vol. VI. p. 430. *Adv.*

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 122.

In the French note, l. 2, for *paroient*, read *parvi*.

TAT. N^o 47, p. 129. TARANTULA.

A spider, so called from Tarentum, a city in Apulia, where it is common. LIN. *Inf. Ord.* VII. *APTERA. Gen.* 264. *Aranea Sp.* 35. *Tarantula*.

The

The strange and unaccountable relations concerning the bite of this insect, and the wonderful cures of its wonderful effects, by dancing and music, are now generally believed to be fabulous by sensible people, even in Apulia, where vagabond impostors earn their wretched livelihood, by practising on the credulity of the vulgar. The bite of this spider is not dreaded at Rome; and, whatever has been said, it does not appear that the *Tarentism*, is more dangerous in Apulia. BOMARE. Dict. D'Hist. Nat. Tome I. p. 275. A Paris, 1775, 8vo. 9 Tomes. See also, Sir John HAWKINS'S "Hist. of Music," Vol. IV. p. 216, &c. "*Rabida sub canicula morfu excitat famosum Tarentismum musica medendum.*" LIN. "Syft. Nat." Tome I. Pars II. p. 1035. Vindob. Edit. 13tia, 1767, 8vo. III. Tome Lig. in V. See M. Bon's curious discourse concerning spiders, and the usefulness of their silk. "Memoirs of Literature," Vol. I. p. 265, 8vo. 1722.

TAT. *Ibid.* Add to the note on Tom SPINDLE.

Henry CROMWELL, Esq; was, it is certain, the butt of the TATLER, under different names; this may very well be believed on the authority of Mrs. E. Thomas, and appears very evidently from various passages in her "*Pylades and Corinna.*" Nevertheless, he does not seem to be pointed at here, and it is much more probable that the real person described in this paper, under the name of Tom SPINDLE, was Mr. Thomas Tickell, as there is a plain allusion to his poem called, "*The Prospect of Peace,*" which he might be at work upon at this very time. It made its appearance in 1713, and met with so favourable a reception from the public, as to run through six editions. It seems from the name here given to him, that Mr. Thomas Tickell was of a slender make. There will be frequent occasion to add, to what has been said of this gentleman, in the course of this work. See TAT. N° 106. Vol. III. p. 306. note. TAT. N° 219. Vol. VI. p. 16. note; and SPECT. N° 523.

This

This paper is ascribed to STEELE, in consequence of a general rule which the annotator has followed in this edition, in all cases of uncertainty and insufficient evidence; but, perhaps, he only fathered it, or it might be one of the many papers written in conjunction with his friend. This ridicule, levelled at Mr. Tickell, is very much in Addison's manner, and there are other *pleasantries* and *oblique strokes* in this paper, which might have been the productions of the same pen; for this annotator knows that there are some, and suspects that there are many writings, not yet published as his, for which STEELE suffered himself *very patiently to be traduced, and calumniated*. See TAT. N^o 219. Vol. VI. p. 16, and *note*.

TAT. N^o 49. p. 147.

Note, l. 4. for BALLARD, read BARNARD.

TAT. N^o 50. p. 160.

Add to the short *note*. Beau FIELDING had the presumption to put upon his carriage some peculiar part of Lord Denbigh's arms, which offended BASIL, the fourth Earl of that family; so much, that he employed a common house painter to daub his coat of arms all over, in the public ring, in broad day. See TAT. N^o 232, p. 144. N. B.

TAT. N^o 51. p. 169. *note*, l. 1.

After EGERTON, read, "or whoever was the writer of the *Memoirs* published under this name;" and l. 4. after "Scornful Lady," read, in Lincoln's-Inn Fields.

TAT. *Ibid*.

In the penult. line of p. 171, *note*, for *atubor*, read author.

TAT. *Ibid*. p. 173. *Note ad finem*.

There is a print of Oliver's porter in "The London Cryes," 1711, *in folio*.

TAT.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 176, l. 4.

The word *species* is in the text, but the word *genus* is more proper.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 174.

The person alluded to, throughout the part of the paper dated from WILL's Coffee-house, Aug. 5. was not Mr. R. Estcourt, though he also was an excellent mimick, but a man well known at that time under the name of CLENCH, of Barnet, concerning whom there will be frequent occasions to give further information in the course of this work. Meanwhile it is proper to mention here, that the N. B. printed TAT. N^o 63. p. 311, ought to have been placed here, at the bottom of p. 174, instead of the note on Mr. Richard Estcourt.

TAT. N^o 52. p. 186, *note*.

In the second Latin line, for *posse*, read *potuisse*.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 188.

Ad finem, before *ut supra*, add PARENTALIA.

TAT. N^o 53. p. 194.

This paper, as well as the preceding Number, is ascribed to STEELE, according to the method observed in this edition, in cases of dubiety; but it seems not improbable that ADDISON, if not the sole author, was concerned in both. This conjecture is afterwards mentioned in a note on TATLER, N^o 63. See p. 311. *note*.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 197, l. 17.

For *genio's* read, geniuses.

TAT.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 201.

Add, at the conclusion of the note, **BABILLARD.**

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 202.

The *feather* and *eagles beak* denote the crest of the prince's helmet.

TAT. N^o 54, p. 205.

This paper is likewise ascribed to STEELE; but there some ground to think, that ADDISON had a principal hand in it, as well as in the two preceding numbers. See TAT. N^o 63, *note*, p. 311.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 206. *ad finem.*

N. B. This is the title prefixed to the second volume of the French translation of the TATLER. See TAT. N^o 53. p. 196, *note ad finem.*

TAT. N^o 55, p. 224, l. 10, and l. 18. for

Mr. CASWELL read, Dr. TASWELL, on the authority of the following dates and circumstantial advertisement, given here, with the one that follows it, according to promise, in the note on TAT. N^o 55. on purpose to illustrate that Paper, and to authenticate its history.

W. TASWELL, King's Scholar at Westminster 1666, elected student of Christ Church, 1670; M. A. April 2, 1677; B. D. March 26, 1685; D. D. July 11, 1698. (From a MS. list of King's Scholars at Westminster; and the Catalogue of Oxford Graduates.)

“As it would be no less disrespectful than injurious to
“the public, to conceal the merits of Mr. GRANT, ocu-
“list; therefore, we, the Minister, Church-wardens, and
“Overseers of the poor of the parish of St. Mary, Newing-
“ton Butts, do certify, that *William Jones*, of the same
“parish, aged *twenty* years, who was born blind, on his
“application

" application to Mr. GRANT aforesaid, who dwells in
 " St. Christopher's-court, behind the Royal Exchange,
 " was by him couched on Wednesday, June 29, 1709, and
 " by the blessing of God, on the skilful hand of Mr.
 " Grant, the said Jones, in five minutes time, was brought
 " to see, and at this time hath his sight very well. This
 " case being so particularly remarkable, and gratify per-
 " formed, We do, therefore, give this public testimony
 " under our hands, this 25th of July, 1709."

Minister — — William TASWELL.

Church-wardens —

{ James Comber
 William Dale.

Overseers — —

{ Francis Trosse
 William Benskin
 Walker Wood
 John Ship.

" The British Apollo," Vol. II. N° 39. From Friday,
 Aug. 5, to Wednesday, Aug. 10, 1709, *in folio*. In the
 original publication of the same work *in folio*, Vol. II.
 N° 91, from Jan. 20, to Jan. 23, 1710, the curious may
 see a printed copy of an *affidavit*, in proof of JONES's
 blindness and cure, sworn and signed by ANABALL Jones,
 the young man's mother, before John HOUBLON, Esq;
 August 8, 1709.

There is likewise, *ibidem*, a copy of an *affidavit*, with the
 mark of her son, William JONES, as a signature, sworn be-
 fore Robert BEACHCROFT, Esq; Nov. 3, 1709, who maketh
 oath, " that he was so blind, that he never saw any hu-
 " man face, till the 20th year of his age, when being
 " couched by Mr. R. GRANT, on the 29th of June 1709,
 " he was, in *five minutes*, brought to his sight, which he
 " had at that time so well, as to see the sand run in a glass,
 " or any thing in common."

From whatever materials STEELE composed TAT. N°
 55, his not correcting the misnomer of the clergyman, in
 Vol. V. D d the

the original publication, *in folio*, when he republished it in 8vo. is a proof that he was ignorant of the true name, or had his share of the *incuria humana*.

TAT. N^o 56, p. 233. SOPHRONIUS.

From the TATLER, marked N^o 272, "With the character of Mr. STEELE, alias J. B. Esq;" (which may be seen at the end of Vol. VI.) it appears, that it was thought at the time of the original publication of this paper *in folio*, that STEELE "sat himself for his own picture, in the character of SOPHRONIUS," or at least complimented another with his features.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 239, notes.

There was besides this Job GADBURY, an older astrologer and almanac-maker, Job's master, whose name was John GADBURY; he lived to a great age. LILLY says, he was originally a taylor, and "a graceless fellow," *semel & semper nebulo & mendax*." "Lives of Ashmole and Lilly, &c." 8vo. 1774, p. 52, and p. 55.

OWLER signifies a runner of wool, or a clandestine exporter of live-sheep, contrary to law. A.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 242, note, ad finem.

Add the following memorable story, on the authority of the ingenious John Whitehurst, (author of an "Inquiry into the original state and formation of the earth," 4to, 1778, of which there is a new edition in the press, with very valuable additions and plates;) who frequently heard the relation from the Colonel himself, and had it confirmed by Captain Hemmington.

Colonel POOLE, who served in Germany under Prince Ferdinand, buried his regiment three times over, excepting seven men; he fought in eleven battles, and was left for dead in the field, in every one of them. At the battle of Minden, he was shot through the head, the ball going in at his left eye, and coming out at the back of his head.

Being

Being still alive, he was carried prisoner to Bruges, and ascribed his cure, to the great attention, and skill, of the French surgeons. He was not much above twenty years in the service, and lived near twenty more after quitting it, in the possession of an ample fortune, which fell to him by inheritance. His captain, a brave man of the name of Hemmington, who was living in 1781, fought along with the Colonel in all these battles, and never received any wound.

TAT. N^o 57, p. 258.

French note, l. 4, *dele ou*.

TAT. *Ibid.*

To the French note on Hampstead, add the three following advertisements. "The Chalybeate Waters at Hampstead, being of the same nature and equal in virtue with Tunbridge-wells, sold by Mr. Richard Philps apothecary, at the Eagle and Child in Fleet-street, every morning, at 3d. per flask, and conveyed to persons at their own houses for one penny per flask more. The flask to be returned daily." POST MAN; Apr. 20, 1700, and Aug. 29, 1700.

* * "A consort of music will be performed in the Great Room at Hampstead, this present Saturday, the 22d inst. at the desire of the gentlemen and ladies living in and near Hampstead, by the best masters. Several of the Opera-songs, by a girl of nine years, a scholar of Mr. Tenoe's, who never performed in public, but once at York-buildings, with very good success. To begin exactly at five, for the conveniency of gentlemen's re-turning. Tickets to be had only at the Wells, at 2s. and 6d. each. For the benefit of Mr. Tenoe." TAT. *in folio*, N^o 201. Sat. July 12, 1710.

††† "In the Great Room at Hampstead-wells a concert on Monday, Sept. 15, 1701, exactly at 11 o'clock forenoon.

D d 2

"noon. Jemmy Bowen to perform several songs, tickets
"one shilling each, dancing in the afternoon as usual."
POST-MAN, Sept. 11, 1701.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 252. Note, l. 9.

For *to set*, read, *set to*.

TAT. N° 58, p. 257. Note, paragr. 2. l. 3.

After V. MAXIMUS, dele, "or more probably some
Greek historian," and add, See *Ed. A. Torennij*, Lugd.
Bat. 1726. 4to, *ibid.* p. 260.

French note, l. 1. for *bannier*, read *bannir*.

TAT. N° 59, p. 266.

To the note on the GREEN-HATS, add, See TAT. N°
66, p. 356, and N° 75, p. 447.

TAT. N° 60, p. 280.

Major TOUCH-HOLE. See N° 79. TAT. Vol. III. p. 44.
N. B. and TAT. Vol. VI. N° 265, p. 404, note on Colonel
TOUCHY.

TAT. N° 61, p. 286. MARINUS.

The real person alluded to under this name, might be
Lord FORBES, who was at this time a naval officer, as well
as a guidon, or ensign, in the army. See TAT. N° 271. Vol.
VI. p. 449. note.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 289.

French note, penult. l. for *curoit*, read, *curroit*.

TAT. N° 62, p. 304.

Simplex munditiis. See Vol. V. TAT. N° 212, p. 374.
Ibid. p. 306. See DAMPIER's "Voyages."

TAT.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 309.

At the end of the note on OMICRON, add, See TAT. N° 71, p. 410, *Text*; where STEELE seems to disclaim this allusion; nevertheless, it is probable that ADDISON might here have had OLDMIXON in his eye.

TAT. N° 63, p. 320.

MADONELLA. See TAT. N° 32. Note on Mrs. Mary ASTELL. *Ibid.* p. 321. Note, after J. B. Esq; read, See TAT. N° 177, *ad fin.* and note.

TAT. *Ibid.* Note on Mrs. Elizabeth ELSTON, p. 323.

Mr. Pegge's account of Mrs. ELSTON, has been since printed, at full length, and with some additions, in the Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica, N° XXV. and in the Gent. Mag. for Jan. 1785, p. 42, & *seqq.*

The reader will no doubt be pleased to see the following emendations of this note, on the authority of her Grace, the late Dutchess Dowager of Portland. They are here given precisely as drawn up by the Rev. Dr. Lightfoot, who obligingly communicated them, to a worthy acquaintance of this writer.

“Mr. G. BALLARD, was instrumental in procuring
“Mrs. *Elston* a visit in 1733, from Mrs. *Chapone*, a clergy-
“man's wife at *Stanton* in *Gloucestershire*, a woman of
“letters, and an old acquaintance, for whom he was
“used to make gowns and manteaus, that being his
“trade, or employment. This lady was not herself
“in affluent circumstances, but she effectually relieved
“her friend, by a well-written letter to Mrs. *Pendarves*,
“the present Mrs. Delany, representing properly her
“merit, her great learning, her printed works, her easy
“life with her brother, her deplorable condition, almost
“from the time of his death, her meekness and fortitude,
“her resignation and piety, &c. This letter had its wished-

“for success, for through the industry and humanity of
 “Mrs. Pendarves, it first of all, procured some small sub-
 “scriptions from the circle of her acquaintance, and after-
 “wards, was put into the hands of Mr. Poyntz, at that
 “time preceptor to prince William, who caused it to be
 “shewn to Q. Caroline, to whom, while Princess of Wales,
 “the Saxon Grammar had been dedicated. The letter
 “was no sooner read by the Queen, but it procured an
 “immediate supply of 100*l*. with a promise, that the same
 “sum should be continued yearly. The Queen, however,
 “dying in 1737, &c.” as in the note.

It appears from the same respectable information, that Mrs. ELSTON *changed her name* when she opened school in Worcestershire; that upon the Queen's death, she was recommended by the lady *above-mentioned* [Mrs. Delany, as this writer conceives] to the Dutchess of Portland; and that she lived the remainder of her life in her Grace's family, with cheerfulness, *and great approbation*. The reverend Mr. Pegge seems to have believed, that Mrs. E. ELSTON was a beautiful woman; and indeed she is represented as very beautiful in a miniature print of her, in the initial letter of her “Homily of St. Gregory,” p. 1. but she is there drawn as very young, and youth is beauty. Her misfortunes, ill-health, and age, might have altered her very much, before she came to live with the late Duchess of Portland. Be this as it may, I have to say on the unquestionable authorities before-mentioned, that Mrs. ELSTON was in the later part of her life, though very agreeable in her temper, and conversation, *a remarkably plain woman*.

At the conclusion of this note, it may be as pleasing to the reader, as it was to the writer, to learn, that the friendly Mrs. Delany herself, for whom her late Grace of Portland made no provision by her will, has been happily relieved from future anxiety, and placed in easy circumstances, by the gracious generosity, and unsolicited beneficence of their present Majesties, whose charities, though conferred by

stealth,

stealth, and with intentional secrecy, are yet well known to be very extensive, and truly royal.

TAT. N° 65, p. 339. Note, *ad fin.*

Add to the references, "and TAT. N° 75, and *note*."

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 346.

The *Swiss* alluded to at the conclusion of TAT. N° 65, was probably John James HEIDEGGER, Esq; of whom some account has been given, TAT. N° 18, Vol. I. p. 195, *note*.

TAT. N° 66, p. 352.

Note on Dr. D. Burgess, add *ad fin.* See TAT. N° 229. Vol. VI. p. 112, and *note*.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 356, *note*, l. 1.]

For *means*, read, may mean SWIFT, or perhaps ADDISON, &c. See TAT. N° 59, p. 266, *note*.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 360.

To the French note, add, "It is plain that the author means here, such *sharpers* as are always on the watch, for young and unexperienced persons, who, by *the luck of theirs*, have considerable property, in prospect, or possession.

TAT. N° 67, p. 361.

The first part of this paper is ascribed to SWIFT, in the transcript from the MS. notes of Christopher Byron, Esq; communicated very obligingly for the use of this work, as mentioned in TAT. N° 74. *Note*.

TAT. N° 74. *Note*, Vol. II. p. 443.

In the note on the passage of SWIFT's "Works," referred to in this paper, it is said, by Dr. Hawkesworth,

D d 4

that

that SWIFT was the author of TATLER, N° 67; though he wrote only the first part of it; and that he was the author of TAT. N° 81, of which it does not appear that he wrote a single line. See TAT. N° 81. Vol. III. p. 57.
Note.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 367. *fine tresses; patches, ibidem.*

In the reign of K. Charles II. the ladies wore their
 "hair curled, and frizzled with the nicest art, and they
 "frequently set it off with *heart-breakers*, artificial curls
 "so called. Sometimes a string of pearls, or an ornament
 "of ribband, was worn on the head, and in the latter
 "part of this reign, hoods of various kinds, were in
 "fashion. *Patching*, and *painting* the face, than which
 "nothing was more common in France, was also too com-
 "mon among the ladies in England. But, what was much
 "worse, they affected a mean betwixt dress and naked-
 "ness; which occasioned in 1678, the publication of the
 "book mentioned in a note on TAT. N° 215. Vol. V. p.
 "352." See GRANGER'S "Biog. Hist. of England,"
 Vol. II. p. 471. 4to. 1769. The same modes of wearing
 hair, and hoods, seem to have continued with more or less
 variation, to the end of Queen Anne's reign. Thirty
 years before the publication of the book alluded to
 above, William Prynne, Gent. *Hospitij Lincolnienfis*, published
 "The Unloveliness of Love-lockes: or a summary dis-
 "course, proving the wearing and nourishing of a locke,
 "or love-locke, to be altogether unseemlie, and unlawful
 "unto Christians. In which, there are likewise some
 "passages collected out of fathers, councils, and sundry
 "authors and historians, against *face-painting*, the wearing
 "of supposititious, powdered, frizzled, or extraordinary
 "long hair, &c." Lond. 1628, 4to.

There is likewise a book in the same form, and on the
 same subject, printed in 1688, and entitled, "Spiritual
 armour

armour to defend the head from superfluity of naughtiness." The scope of which is to prove that it is unlawful for women to cut their hair, polled, or shorn; and for men to wear the same to cover their heads.

From Mr. BENLOWES's "*Theophila*," published in 1652, it appears, that black patches were sometimes used during the *interregnum*, by the *beaux*. About the same time a bill was read in the House of Commons, "against the vice of painting, wearing black patches, and immodest dress of women." "*GRANGER'S Biogr. Hist. of Engl.*" Vol. II. part 1. p. 108, 4to. 1769. 2 Vols. in 4 parts.

TAT. N^o 69. p. 388.

To the note on *Robert HUNTER*, Esq; add, "The lady Hayes, wife to Colonel Hunter, Governour of New York, is dead in that country." *ORIGIN. W. JOURNAL*, p. 649. Nov. 17, 1716.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 394. Præ-Adamites.

The author seems to allude here to some recent and flagrant instance of public indecency, or at least to some drunken frolick, approaching nearer to the date of this paper, than the following. Some time in June 1663, Sir Charles Sedley, Bart. Charles Lord Buckhurst, and Sir Thomas Ogle, in a state of intoxication, were hurried into a shameful and scandalous outrage of the kind here spoken of, at a public house in Bow street, Covent Garden, for which, they were all, very properly, indicted in the Court of Common Pleas, and fined by Sir Robert Hyde. Sedley, who was the most notorious offender, and moreover treated the judge with impertinence and insolence, was fined, and actually paid 500*l.* on this occasion. *SHIEL'S "Lives of the English Poets*, Vol. III. p. 96, Ed. 1753, 12mo. See TATLER, N^o 27, Vol. I. p. 301. *note*; and TATLER, N^o 190, *note*, p. 163, Vol. V.

Isaac

Isaac la PEYRERE, a native of Bourdeaux, and an ingenious man, probably wrote for his own amusement, but afterwards published a book, which is a sort of theological romance, under the title of "PRÆ-ADAMITÆ, sive Exercitationes super versibus duodecimo, decimo tertio & decimo quarto, capitis quinti Epistolæ. D. Pauli ad Romanos. Quibus inducuntur, primi Homines ante Adamum conditi." "An. 1655 [Nullibi] p. 52. To which, in the copy now before the writer, is added, *Systema Theologicum ex PRÆADAMITARUM hypothesis* p. 260."

PEYRERE was employed, and befriended, by the Prince of Condé, who is said to have contrived his arrest at Brussels, under the pretext of the book above-mentioned, and to have made the author believe, that the consequences of his publication, would be very serious, and fatal, unless he changed his religion. Peyrere was a good-natured easy man, who believed but little, and had no great love for truth; and consequently, though he was become infatuated with his notion of Præ-adamites, about which he continued to write, and to rave, with his friends till his death, he nevertheless condemned his book, and abjured his Protestant profession, publishing, in a quarto form, the reasons of his abjuration, which were despised, and most probably despicable. On his turning Papist, he was well received by Pope Alex. VII. who gave him some church preferment; and he was afterwards maintained, it is said, by the Prince of Condé, at the house of the Fathers of the Oratory at Paris. *Mélanges de Vignacville Marville, Tom. I. p. 144.*

Peyrere's adventures were published in a little tract at Francfort. He wrote, besides, two relations for his friend *La Mothe le Vayer*, both pretty curious, the one containing an account of Greenland, and the other of Iceland. *Ménageius*, who was a friend of *Peyrere*, requested to see his book "entituled, PRÆ-ADAMITÆ," before it was published, and the author sent it to him, with the following line from Ovid

written upon it, in which the word *urben* was altered humorously, into *ignem*.

Parve, nec invideo, sine me liber, ibis in *ignem*,

"Little book you will go into the fire without me, nor do I envy your fate." BAYLE, Gen. Dict. Art. PEYRERE, *passim*. See TATLER, N° 256, and note. Vol. VI. p. 330.

TAT. N° 70. p. 402.

Since TAT. N° 70, and the notes upon it were printed off, the annotator has fortunately discovered the following particulars relative to *the famous speaking doctor at Kensington*, who seems to have been, as the annotator suspected, an ingenious, pains-taking, useful member of the community, and *not really ridiculous, although here ridiculed*, by SWIFT. Mr. James FORD, was the real name of this man, as appears from the following advertisement in the "POST MAN," N° 1198, P. P. P. P. Oct. 21, 1703, and re-printed in the following number of that news-paper. "James FORD, formerly living at Christ's Hospital in Charter House-yard and Cecil-street, who removes stammering and other impediments in speech, and teaches foreigners to pronounce English like natives; and has lately brought a child to speak, that was born deaf, and dumb; is now removed to Newington Green, where he keeps a tutor in his house, that children may not lose their learning. On Tuesdays and Thursdays, he is to be met with at Mr. Meriden's, Sword-cutler, at the corner of Exchange-Alley, at Exchange time, and at the Rainbow Coffee-house, by Temple-bar, at six in the evening on Thursdays."

The following short letter is faithfully copied from the original in the British Museum; dated, Aug. 20, 1710, from the Golden Cock upon Ludgate-hill, and directed, "To Dr. Sloane, Secretary of the Royal Society at Gresham College, present."

"I should

" I should have been glad, Dr. Sloane, to have come in
 " at the fore-door, but since I have not that satisfaction, I
 " will content myself with sought-for advantages. I think
 " I once personally invited Dr. Sloan to see a young lady,
 " born deaf and dumb, and to hear her speak intelligibly,
 " and in good tone. I now invite the Dr. to hear a per-
 " son, who, by the dead palsy was deprived of his speech
 " for two years, and seven months, till the 8th of May
 " last, speak and read intelligibly, without physick, or
 " manual operation; the affections of the palsy not having
 " yet left him. He comes to me Tuesdays, Thursdays,
 " and Saturdays, and from 9 to 11, continues with, Dr.
 " Sloan's

" Very humble servant,

MSS. Sloan. 4044.

" JAMES FORD."

The writers of "The British Apollo," in the course
 of their miscellaneous correspondence, had, or pretended
 to have, an application from a *stammerer* requesting their
 opinion and advice concerning his infirmity. They borrow
 the greatest part of their answer, from the "Athenian
 Mercury," Vol. II. N^o 2. *Ann.* 1693, *in folio*; and direct
 their querist, to accustom himself to speak many hard words,
 not put down methodically, but independent of one another;
 and advise him to repeat them deliberately, as often in a
 day, as his business would permit; and to avoid, on all
 occasions, hasty speech. They inform him, that many in
 his situation had been helped, by holding something in
 their mouths, about the bigness of a farthing, always when
 they spoke; and then add as follows: "For further ad-
 " vice we refer you to Mr. FORD at Kensington, who has
 " not only recovered several who stammered to a regular
 " speech, but also brought the deaf and dumb to speak,
 " an instance whereof hath been known by a gentleman of
 " our society." "The British Apollo," Vol. II. N^o 92.
folio.

folio. Dated From Monday, Jan. 23, to Wedn. Jan. 25, "1710."

N. B. "The British Apollo" is a periodical whole-sheet paper, published twice, and sometimes thrice a-week in the years 1708, 1709, 1710, &c. See TAT. N° 91, *note* on the periodical publications. Three volumes of this book, *in folio*, have been procured for the use of this work; the last paper in Vol. III. is marked N° 157, and dated from the 23d to the 26th of March 1711. This is mentioned with a view of procuring farther information, and the perusal of any continuation of this periodical contemporary Paper, which the annotator may not have seen.

TAT. N° 71, p. 411.

To the note on "The Female Tatler" and it's author, Mr. Thomas Baker, add, See TAT. N° 229, p. 113, *note*.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 415.

At the end of the note on BETTERTON, add, See TAT. N° 157, Vol. IV. p. 326, *note*; and N° 167. *ibid.* p. 403, and notes.

TAT. N° 72, p. 426.

At the close of the paper, add, from the TAT. *in folio*. "Friday evening. Mr. Bickersstaff just now received Mr. Trusty's letter." See TAT. N° 73. Let. signed WILL TRUSTY, written by John HUGHES, which suggests a thought that the real person alluded to, under the fictitious name of Sam. Trusty, TAT. N° 266, Vol. VI. p. 410. & *seqq.* might have been this very worthy man's brother, Jabez HUGHES.

TAT. N° 73, p. 433. QUEEN-HITHE.

Long after this sheet had passed the press, the annotator found a copy of this address, to the electors of an alderman

man for the ward of Queen-hithe, *in puris naturalibus*. It is probably, one of those that were dispersed on the eve of the election, or certainly the very same. It discovers, that the real names of the two candidates, called in the TATLER, Sir Arthur de Bradley and Sir Humphry Greenbal, were Sir Ambrose CROWLEY, and Sir Benjamin GREEN. The name of CROWLEY's agent, and those of his witnesses, are only marked by STEELE, with their initial, and final letters. In every other respect, dates not excepted, the Papers are word for word the same, and STEELE's publication of this election Paper, in TAT. N^o 73, p. 433, and p. 434, is unquestionably a *copia vera*, to all intents and purposes.

The following faithful transcript from the original hand-bill in the Museum, where there was no TATLER to look at, will best prove this, and at the same time, enable the reader, to fill up the blanks in the names of CROWLEY's agent, and witnesses, with certainty, and on undeniable authority.

" London, Sept. 22, 1709.

" To the Electors of an Alderman for the Ward of
" Queen-hithe.

" Whereas an evil and pernicious custom has of late
" very much prevailed, at the election of Aldermen for this
" city, by treating at taverns and alehouses, thereby en-
" gaging many unwarily to give their votes: which practice
" appearing to Sir Ambrose CROWLEY to be of dangerous
" consequence to the freedom of elections: Nevertheless,
" to make an acknowledgement to this ward, for their in-
" tended favour, he hath deposited in the hands of Mr.
" John MIDGLEY, one of the present common-council
" men, 450*l*. to be disposed of as follows, provided the said
" Sir Ambrose CROWLEY be the Alderman, *viz.*

" All such as shall poll for Sir Ambrose CROWLEY, shall
" have one chaldron of coals, *gratis*; and half a chaldron
" to every one that shall not poll against him; and the
" remainder to be laid out in a clock, dial, or otherwise,

"as the Common-council of the ward shall think fit. And
"if any person shall refuse to take the said coals to him-
"self, he may assign the same to any poor electors in the
"ward.

"I do acknowledge to have received the said 450*l.* for
"the purposes above mentioned, for which I have given a
"receipt.

"John MIDGLEY.

"Witness James HALLET,
Jeremy GOUGH,
Edward DAVIS."

"N. B. Whereas, several persons have already engaged
"to poll for Sir Benjamin GREEN; it is hereby farther
"declared, that every such person as doth poll for Sir Ben-
"jamin Green, and doth also poll for Sir Ambrose CROWLEY,
"shall each of them receive a chaldron of coals on the pro-
"viso above-mentioned." HARL. MSS. BAGFORD'S Coll.
"5996.

No writer that would be quoted, should quote, without
mentioning accurately his authority, that his reader may
see without trouble, what is certain as certain, what is du-
bious as dubious, and be able to decide justly, on the ap-
peal that is made to him. In a work of this nature, which
is little more than a collection of quotations, the suppres-
sion of authorities, would have been both unpardonable, and
impolitic. The annotator considers it, therefore, as his
duty to be very careful in this particular, and thinks it pru-
dent, not to subject himself to unnecessary responsibility:
Valiant quantum valere possunt.

It seems necessary to make some apology, for the ap-
parent impropriety of frequent references, especially in the
latter volumes, to the Harleian MSS. as vouchers for quo-
tations from printed papers. It is sufficient to say, that
they will answer their purpose, for the direction of the cu-
rious, and they are the only references that could be given.

Most of the very many volumes in the British Museum,
under the general title of BAGFORD'S *Collectanea*, consist of
printed title-pages, advertisements, hand-bills, fugitive pa-
pers

pers of all kinds, vignettes, prints, &c. pasted into paper books, sometimes, with MS. notes interspersed, but oftner without any. BAGFORD's MSS. properly so called, are comparatively few, intermixed with the numerous volumes above-mentioned, and promiscuously arranged, and deposited along with them, in the department of MSS. Besides, there are very many MSS. in the same rich repository, that have printed papers, and tracts bound up with them. The writer finds, that he has, in some instances, instead of referring to the Harl. MSS. referred to the Harl. Cat. very improperly, for this last signature denotes Osborn's Cat. of Lord Oxford's printed books, in 5 Vols. 8vo. to which there is no intended reference in this work.

This writer, who, in the course of this work, is much oftner a transcriber, than a commentator, has been indebted, for much of the information in these notes, to the collections of the ingenious, and industrious Mr. John Bagford, and his singular care in preserving fugitive, and perishable papers.

He was certainly no very common man, and there is but little known of him in print. It is, therefore, but grateful in the annotator, and it may be acceptable to some of his readers, to conclude this volume, by throwing together such scattered memorials of this curious person, as he has been able to collect, from the difficult reading of Mr. Bagford's own papers, or from other sources.

John BAGFORD was born in London, most probably some time in the year 1675, for in a volume of his *Collectanea*, Harl. MSS. 5979, on a blank leaf, there is the following endorsement in BAGFORD's own hand-writing, with a black-lead pencil, "JOHN, son of *John* and *Elizabeth* BAGFORD, was baptized, Oct. 31, 1675, in the parish of St. Anne's Black Friars." He was bred, it seems, to the business of a shoemaker; for he acknowledges, that he practised, or had practised, "the gentle craft," as he calls it, in a little curious and entertaining tract on the fashions

of

of shoes &c. and the art of making them, which the curious may see in the British Museum, Harl. MSS. 5911. It appears, that he married, or at least that he was a father pretty early in life, for there is, in the British Museum, a power of attorney from *John BAGFORD jun.* to *John BAGFORD senior*, empowering him to claim, and receive the wages of his son, as a seaman, in case of his death, dated in 1713, when the father could only have been of the age of 38 years. See Harl. MSS. 5995. He seems to have been led very early, by the turn of his mind, to enquire into the antiquities of his own country, and the origin and progress of its literature. By such enquiries, he acquired a great knowledge of old English books, prints, and other literary curiosities, which he carefully picked up at low prices, and re-sold honestly on moderate profits. In this kind of curious, but ungainly traffic, he seems to have spent much of his life; in the prosecution of it, he crossed the seas more than once, with abundance of commissions from intelligent bookfellers, and curious people of learning and opulence, who no doubt contributed to his support; and there are very many of his bills among his papers in the British Museum, that vouch very strongly for his great skill in purchasing, and his great reasonableness in selling various sorts of uncommon things: all this while, he appears to have been a book-broker, rather than a book-seller, and a most proper and honest person to employ in the purchase of scarce and curious publications, prints, &c. on moderate terms. It is evident, that he had been at very extraordinary pains to inform himself in the history of printing, and of all the arts immediately, or more remotely, connected with it. He published, in the *Philosoph. Transact.* in 1707, his "Proposals for a History of Printing, printers, illuminators, chalcography, paper-making, &c. &c. On subscription 10*s.* and 10*s.* more on the delivery of a vol. *in folio*, containing about 300 sheets." These proposals were printed

on a half-sheet, with a specimen on another, containing the life of *William Caxton*, first printer in the Abbey of Westminster, with a list of his books. There are several copies of these proposals in the British Museum, Harl. MSS. 5995.

Whoever will take the trouble of examining the very many volumes of Mr. BAGFORD's MSS. on this subject, now in the British Museum, will be thoroughly convinced, that he was well qualified for his undertaking, though he wrote a bad hand, and spelt very ill. Destitute, as he appears to have been, of the benefit of a liberal education, by his great ingenuity, and industry, he seems to have acquired a degree of accurate knowledge, that, all things considered, is really wonderful. At his death, these MSS. were purchased by Mr. H. Wanley, Lord Oxford's librarian, for his Lordship's library, and came in course with the Harleian MSS. into the British Museum. It has been said that there are more of this curious man's collections for the same purpose in the public library at Cambridge; and that they have never been opened since they came there. But we have the authority of the present worthy master of Emanuel College, to assert, that this is not a fact. It would, indeed, have been a reproach to so curious, and inquisitive a man as Dr. FARMER, to have such papers in his custody, without the curiosity to inspect them.

Mr. BAGFORD did not confine himself solely to the theory of printing: it appears, likewise, that he practised the art, by two cards, printed on the frozen river Thames, Jan. 18, 1715-16, among the Harl. MSS. 5936. In the first of these cards, he is styled "Dr. John BAGFORD, patron of printing, Jan. 2, 1715-16. Printed at his Majesty's Printing-office in Black Friars." The second card is as follows: "The noble art and mystery of printing, being invented and practised by John Gottenburg, a soldier at Harlem in Holland, anno 1440, King Hen. VI. anno

1459;

" 1459, sent two private messengers, with 1500 marks,
 " to procure one of the workmen. They prevailed on
 " one Frederick Corfellis to leave the printing-house in
 " disguise, who immediately came over with them, and
 " first instructed the English in this famous ART, at Ox-
 " ford, the same year, 1459." In the area of the card,
 in capital letters, " Mr. John BAGFORD," and the four fol-
 lowing lines:

" All you that walk upon the Thames,
 " Step in this booth, and print your names,
 " And lay it by, that ages yet to come
 " May see what things upon the Thames were done."

" Printed upon the frozen river Thames.
 " Jan. 18, 1715-16."

Round the first cards, are prints of the heads of
 Gottenburgh and W. Caxton, with other devices, the
 royal arms, and the city of London below, &c. Harl.
 MSS. 5936. The very curious and well-written letter of
 this ingenious man to Mr. Hearne, printed in the first
 Vol. of the second edit. of LELAND's *Collectanea*, p. 58,
 & *figg.* relative to London, and the antiquities in its
 vicinity, does Mr. BAGFORD very great honour. He
 seems to have been much employed, and respected by
 Lord Oxford, the Bishop of Norwich, Sir H. Sloane, Sir
 James Aulfins, Mr. Clavel, &c.; and it is said, that for
 having enriched the famous library of Dr. John Moore,
 Bishop of Ely, with many curiosities, his lordship procured
 him an admission into the Charter-house, in the cemetery
 of which he was buried. He died at Islington, May 15,
 1716, aged 65. In 1728, a print of him was engraved,
 from a picture of Mr. Howard, by Geo. Vertue. See
 " Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer," 4to, 1782, p. 505, and 612.
 and Biogr. Dict. Vol. II. 1784, p. 13, &c.

ADDITIONAL NOTES TO TATLER.

VOL. III.

TAT. N^o 78, p. 28. *ad finem.*

ADD to the note on WHITTINGTON the following *adv.* of Powel, the puppet-shew-man. "At PUNCH's theatre, in the Little Piazza, Covent-garden, this present evening will be performed, an entertainment called, The History of Richard Whittington, shewing his rise from a *scullion* to be Lord Mayor of London, with the comical humours of Old Madge, the jolly chamber-maid, and the representation of the sea, and the court of Great Britain, concluding with the court of Aldermen, and Whittington Lord Mayor, &c. The play to begin at six, and no money to be returned after the entertainment is begun. *Great Regina.* Boxes 2s. pit 1s. [no date.]"

DE FOE's "Les Soupirs de la Grand Bretagne," 1713, 8vo. pr. 1s. p. 73, and 74. DE FOE says, "on enquiry into the matter, I find this has long been a noble diversion of our quality and gentry; and that Mr. Powel, by subscriptions, and full houses, has gathered such wealth, as is ten times sufficient to buy all the poets in England, &c." See TAT. N^o 236, Vol. VI. p. 174.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 30. *ad finem.*

Add to the note on Dr. Garth, the following passage from a late publication. "ADDISON had given Bishop
" Berkeley

" Berkeley an account of their common friend Dr. GARTH's
 " behaviour in his last illness, which was equally unpleasing
 " to both those excellent advocates for revealed religion.
 " For, when ADDISON went to see the doctor, and began
 " to discourse with him seriously, about preparing for his
 " approaching dissolution, the other made answer, *Serely,*
 " *I have good reason not to believe those trifles, since my friend,*
 " *Dr. Halley, who has dealt so much in demonstration, has as-*
 " *sured me, that the doctrines of Christianity are incomprehensible,*
 " *and the religion itself an imposture.*"

" Bishop BERKELEY, therefore, took arms against this
 " redoubtable dealer in demonstration; and addressed
 " The Analyst to him, with a view of shewing, that
 " mysteries in faith were unjustly objected to by mathe-
 " maticians, who admitted much greater mysteries, and
 " even falsehoods, in science, of which he endeavoured to
 " prove, that *fluxions* furnished an eminent example."
 Memoirs of G. BERKELEY, D. D." 2d edition, 8vo.
 1784, p. 30, &c.

TAT. N° 80, p. 46.

" To the note on the statute of Q. Anne, relative to
 " Literary Property," add, *adv.* April 18, 1710. " Pursuant
 " to a late act of parliament, for the encouragement of learn-
 " ing, &c. there is preparing a Register-book, for re-
 " gistering all copies to the rightful proprietors. All per-
 " sons that have any rights to copies, or parts of copies, and
 " are desirous of registering them, may bring a list of such
 " copies to STATIONERS' HALL, where attendance will be
 " given at the usual hours for registering the same."
 HARL. MSS. BAGFORD's Collect. 5996, 4to.

TAT. N° 81, p. 68.

To the note on Q. *Cartius*, add, See TAT. N° 8. p. 84.
 note; and TAT. N° 209, p. 259; Vol. V. note.

ADDITIONAL NOTES

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 77, *ad finem*.

Add to the note on PYTHAGORAS, See TAT. N^o 108, p. 327 & 328.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 77.

ARCHIMEDES. See TAT. N^o 84, p. 106, *note*; and TAT. N^o 99, p. 244, *note*; where for TAT. N^o 83, *sec.* read TAT. N^o 84, *note* on ARCHIMEDES.

Ibidem, for TERABOSCHI's, read TIRABOSCHI's.

TAT. N^o 48, p. 106.

The note on ARCHIMEDES, from *Cicero*, ought to have been inserted, TAT. N^o 81, p. 77.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 108, *note*.

Add, the real person alluded to here, seems to have been *William WALSH, Esq;*

WALSH votes with us, who, though he never writ,
Yet passes for a critic, and a wit.

"Faction Displayed." *State Poems*, 8vo. 1703.

This gentleman is mentioned, by DRYDEN, as the best *critick in the nation*. He was knight of the shire for his native county of Worcester in several parliaments, and gentleman of the horse to Queen Anne. He died soon after the date of this paper; but, if he attended Will's Coffee-house, literally for forty years, he must have been an older man than his epitaph makes him. See Dr. JOHNSON'S "Lives of English Poets." Vol. I. p. 479, &c. Edit. 8vo. 1781.

TAT. N^o 86, p. 126, *note*.

Line eleventh from the bottom, for *had*, read *hath*.

TAT.

TAT. N° 87, p. 1132. T

In the address of honest sergeant Hall's letter to sergeant *Cabe*, the *red-lattice* is spelt according to the original, *in folio*, but perhaps it ought to have been printed the *red lattice*; it signifies a chequered or reticulated window of this colour, no uncommon sign of a public house. I have seen this reason given for it, that it was part of the arms of John of Gaunt, or an Earl or Duke of Lancaster, who had the grant of some power over the publicans. The house alluded to in this Paper, seems to have been within the liberties of the Dutchy of Lancaster. A house with a *red lattice* is mentioned in "The Glass of Government," a tragi-com. by Geo. Gascoigne, 4to. 1575. A.

The *chequers*, at the date of this Paper, and at this day a very common sign of a public house, was more expressive then than it is now, being the representation of a kind of draught-board, called *tables*, signifying, that game might be played there. From their colour, which was red, and their simularity to a *lattice*, it was corruptly called the *red lattice*, which word is frequently used by ancient writers, to signify an alehouse. See TAT. N° 18, note on SIGNS.

TAT. N° 91, p. 172.

Wrongt night-caps were in use in the reigns of Queen Elizabeth and James I. Privy-counsellors, and physicians, wore them embroidered with gold and silk; those worn by the clergy were only black and white. Mrs. Hen-son, the midwife, a collector of curiosities, had the *night-cap* of OLIVER CROMWELL, embroidered with black. "GRANGER'S Suppl." Vol. II. p. 165. See TAT. N° 141, p. 181.

E c 4

TAT.

TAT. N° 96, p. 121, *note*.

Paragr. 2, l. 1. read, in HAYWOOD'S "Rape of Lucrece."

TAT. N° 98, p. 233.

To the note on Dr. T. WALKER, add, Dr. T. W. was 49 years head-master at the Charter-house, and died, June 12, 1728, in the 81st year of his age. See SPECT. N° 488, where this gentleman is alluded to, and called "*The ingenious T. W.*"

TAT. N° 99, p. 244.

In the reference at bottom, for TAT. N° 83, read TAT. N° 84, *note* on ARCHIMEDES.

TAT. N° 102, p. 276.

In the quotation from MILTON, l. 4. read, *or doth or* *for*, &c.

TAT. N° 103, p. 282.

Add to the note on SMITH the corn-cutter, whose real name was *Thomas*, as in the text, the following abridged advertisement, at the top of which are the royal arms, and A. R. [no date] "In King-street, Westminster, at the Queen's arms and corn-cutter, liveth THOMAS SMITH, who, by experience and ingenuity, has learnt the art of taking out and curing all manner of corns, without pain or drawing blood. He likewise takes out all manner of nails, which cause any disaster, trouble, or pain, which no man in England can do the like. He can, on several occasions, help persons afflicted, as killing the scurvy in the gums; though they be eaten away never so much, he can raise them up again. He cures the spoth-zoh in half an hour, let the pain be never so great, and

“and cleanses and preserves the teeth. He can, with
 “God’s assistance, perform the same in a little time. I
 “wear a silver badge, with three verses, the first in Eng-
 “lish, the second in Dutch, the third in French, with the
 “States of Holland’s crown on the top, which was *given*
 “me as a present by the States-general of Holland, for the
 “many cures, &c. My name on the badge underwritten,
 “THOMAS SMITH, who will not fail, God willing, to make
 “out every particular in this bill, &c. &c.

“The famouslest ware in England, which never fails to
 “cure the tooth-ach in half an hour, price 1s. the bottle.
 “Likewise a powder for cleansing the teeth, which makes
 “them as ivory, without wearing them, and without pre-
 “judice to the gums, 1s. the box. Also two sorts of water
 “for curing the scurvy in the gums, though they are eaten
 “away to the bottom, it will heal them, and cause them
 “to grow as firm as ever, very safe, without mercury, or
 “any unwholesome spirit. To avoid counterfeits, they
 “are only sold at his own house, &c. price of each bottle
 “half a crown, or more, according to the bigness, with
 “directions.” He had his routes settled for every day,
 “and seems in the course of the week to have made his ap-
 “pearance, at fixed times, in every coffee-house then in
 “London. Harl. MSS. 5931. See TAT. N^o 187. p. 134. *note*.

TAT. N^o 105, p. 298. *ad finem*.

Add to the note on W. ROSIN. STEELE was the author
 of MEDLEY, N^o 23, which contains an humorous account
 of a ball at Wapping.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 303, *adv.* 1. 2.

After advertisement, *read*, of an almanac, and add *ad finem*,
 See the account of Partridge, at the end of TAT. Vol. V.

TAT. N^o 106, p. 306.

Add to the note on Mr. T. TICKELL. See TAT. N^o 47.
 p. 128, and p. 130, Vol. II. and additional *note*.

TAT. N^o 108, p. 223.

To the note on the posture-master, add the following advertisement of the person alluded to in the text. "By the most honourable the Marquis of Dorchester's servants. This is to give notice to all gentlemen, &c. that at the Queen's Arms tavern, on Ludgate-hill, is to be seen, the young posture-master from Exeter, who performs those postures of body, that none ever did. He extends his body into all deformed shapes of stature; he makes his hip and shoulder bones meet together; *stands on one leg, and extends the other in a direct line over his head, half a yard*; he drinks her Majesty's health on his head; he lays his head on the ground, and turns his body round twenty times, without stirring his face from the place; he sucks all his bowels into his breast, making a pack-saddle on his back, that he will bear the lustiest man that will be pleased to sit upon his rump. He will sit in a posture as if his body was split, and so divide his legs, that his toes are separated six feet ten inches from toe to toe. He stands on a table, and turns his head backwards below his heels. He likewise dances any dance on his knees, with his toes in his hands, true to the music, &c. He was accompanied with a young tumbler of five years of age, and a juggler." At the top of the advertisement, there is a print of the posture-master, *with one leg in a perpendicular posture, and the other in a direct line above his head.* HARL. MSS. BAGFORD's Collect. 5961, 4to. See TAT. N^o 115, p. 379. Mr. Joseph Clark, the person mentioned in the note, commonly called *Posture CLARK*, was born in Shoe-lane; his father, a distiller, put him first to liking to the ingenious Mr. John Coniers, an Apothecary in Fleet-street; but not being pleased with that employment, he was bound an apprentice to a silk-man in Bishopsgate-street, beyond Bedlam. He travelled afterwards in the Duke of Buckingham's retinue to Paris, where he was first taken notice of for

for his agility and postures; and from thence he went into Ireland. In the year 1690, he died at his house in Pall Mall; and on the 15th of November, being Sunday, he was interred in the parish church of St. Martin in the Fields. Harl. MSS. 5912. There are many prints of this man, in different attitudes, in the London Cries, and in the British Museum.

TAT. N^o 110, p. 347.

At the end of the N. B. add. See TAT. N^o 112.

TAT. N^o 112, p. 361. Note, *ad finem*.

Add, "Even King Charles II'd's indolent amusement of playing with his dogs, and feeding his ducks in St. James's Park, which I have seen him do, made the common people adore him, and consequently overlook in him what, in a prince of a different temper, they might have been out of humour at." "Life of C. Cibber." Vol. I. p. 24. Ed. 4. 1756.

TAT. N^o 113, p. 371.

Add to the *adv.* of the moving picture. There are several curious original hand-bills, describing very particularly three or four different moving pictures, too long to be inserted here, which the inquisitive may see in the British Museum, Harl. MSS. BAOFORD'S *Collect.* 5931, &c.

TAT. N^o 114, p. 273. Note.

On Dr. SMALEDGE. Add, He succeeded to ATTERBURY's preferments, one after another, and is said to have followed with water, to extinguish the flames kindled by his predecessor.

TAT. N^o 115, p. 379.

See TAT. N^o 108, p. 223.

ADDITIONAL NOTES TO TATLER.

VOLUME IV.

TAT. N^o 119, p. 5. Royal Society.

OF this illustrious circle of much greater philosophers than ANY of the Royal Society, it is very lamentable to be left in such ignorance, as not even to know what their names were, or where they lived. It is well known, that the charter of the society was drawn up by Sir Christopher WREN; and its chair was filled at this very time, by Sir ISAAC NEWTON, who was elected their president in 1703, and continued to preside in the Society, without interruption, for 25 years, till the day of his death.

The following relation is given on the best authority. In 1762, Colonel Robert Melvill, now Lieutenant-general, on his return from assisting in the conquest of the French West India islands, lodged accidentally in the first floor of the high house in St. Martin's-street, Leicester Square, now in the possession of the ingenious Dr. Burney. He observed one morning, in a pane of the window, next Leicester Square, and fronting St. Martin's street, the words, "Isaac Newton, 1723," written with a diamond very legibly, but seemingly with a trembling hand. Transported with veneration, he rung for his landlord, and on interrogating him, learned, that it was really the handy-work of this great and good man, whose house this had been, and who had erected on the top of it, an astronomical observatory, to which, it has been usual since for the curious

rious to resort at times of eclipses, &c. Having tried in vain, to obtain the property of this venerable frail memorial, he could only recommend it to perpetual care; but by an unfortunate accident, it was dashed into a thousand pieces, about a dozen years ago. See TAT. N^o 216, N^o 221, N^o 236, and notes.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 7. Milky-way.

"We inhabit a planet of a *stratum* belonging to a compound *nebula* of the third form.—In the crowded part of the MILKY-WAY, I have had fields of view, that contained no less than 588 stars, and these were continued for many minutes, so that in one quarter of an hour's time, there passed no fewer than 1,6000 stars through my field of view.—Among the great number of *nebulae* which I have already seen, amounting to more than 900, there are many, which in all probability are equally extensive with that we inhabit; and yet, they are all separated from each other, by considerable intervals.

"That the MILKY-WAY is a most extensive *stratum* of stars of various sizes, admits no longer of the least doubt; and that our sun is actually one of the heavenly bodies belonging to it, is as evident." HERSCHEL, *Philosophical Transact.* Vol. LXXV. for the year 1785, part 1. p. 213, & *seqq.*

TAT. N^o 112, p. 26, note 2.

SWIFT ascertains the fact mentioned in the note, and proves, that a person dressed for J. Bickerstaff, Esq; made his appearance at the theatre. In the TATLER, which SWIFT and little Harrison conducted, N^o 28, March 24, 1710, there is this passage: "The person produced as mine in the playhouse, *last* winter, (only two months before) did in no wise appertain to me. It was such a one, however, as agreed well with the impression my
"writings

"writings had made, and served the purpose I intended it
 "for; which was to continue the awe and reverence due
 "to the character I was vested with, and at the same time
 "to let my enemies see, how much I was the delight, and
 "favourite of this town, &c."

The volume above-mentioned, which consists of fifty-two numbers, and particularly this paper of SWIFT, N^o 28, contains sundry circumstances, that throw light on the history of the TATLER. SWIFT's account of himself, under the name of *Hicetas* is remarkable, but it might seem invidious to transcribe it. He describes STEELE under the name of *Milario*, and is pleased to allow him *natural wit, a lively turn of humour, and great penetration into human nature, &c.* See TAT. N^o 184, p. 117, note.

TAT. N^o 127, p. 72, note, l. 5.

For *After*, read *Before*. See TAT. N^o 268, p. 430. Adv. 4.

TAT. N^o 132, p. 106. note 2, l. 1.

For *presented*, read, *presented*.

TAT. N^o 135, p. 134, note, l. 3.

From the bottom, for *only*, read, *indeed*; and for *indeed*, read, *only*.

TAT. N^o 138, p. 158. Adv.

See MASSEY, "Essay on the Origin and Progress of Letters," 8vo. 1763, p. 120.

TAT. N^o 140, p. 174. Note.

Read thus, "Among the MSS. in the University of Cambridge, there is a letter of James I. against *smoking tobacco* at St. Mary's church." A.

See TAT. N^o 190, p. 161, and additional note.

TAT. N° 142, p. 182. *Note*, l. 22.

For *shew*, read, *shews*.

TAT. N° 145, p. 213.

The letter signed A. B. was, perhaps, from Alexander Bayne, the gentleman, of whom some account has been given in a note on TAT. N° 84, Vol. III. p. 101. See HUGHES'S "Correspondence," Vol. I. p. 99, and p. 227.

TAT. N° 148, p. 237, *lumps of ice*.

At "Mr. Lockett's, Charing-cross, Ice to be sold." POST-MAN, June 4, 1700. See Add. Notes to TAT. Vol. I. p. 419.

TAT. N° 153, p. 276.

Note on the PICTURE. See a particular account of this picture, TAT. N° 157, p. 326. STEELE used the allegorical phraseology in this Paper, when, to express his opinion that the humour of ADDISON'S *Freeholder* was too nice and gentle for such noisy times, he is reported to have said, "that the ministry made use of a LUTE, when they should have called for a TRUMPET." DR. JOHNSON'S "Lives, &c." Vol. II. p. 383, 8vo. 1781. See a proof of the utility of this PAPER, and its sequel, TAT. N° 157, in a letter, printed in Vol. IV. p. 235.

TAT. N° 155, p. 298. *Note*.

See Additional Notes to TAT. Vol. II. p. 362.

TAT. N° 158, p. 321. *Note* on Dr. T. BLACKWELL.

There is not here the most distant intention of disrespect to the memory of this very learned and ingenious gentleman, who is only mentioned as a striking exception to a questionable

questionable doctrine in this Paper. Dr. Blackwell was a man of real genius, of good sense, and fine taste; his address was gainly, though uncommon, and equally discovered his acquaintance with books, and good company. It might be called pedantic, not untruly; but it was not sour, or displeasing, but a genteel, entertaining sort of pedantry, not so unpardonable, or unbecoming in the principal of a learned university, from the students at which, it procured him extraordinary attention, and respect, to their own great emolument. See some ingenious observations on *pedantry*, in SWIFT's "Works," Vol. XIII. p. 252; and *ibidem*, Vol. XIV. p. 214. cr. 8vo.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 330. note, l. 2.

For *injury*, read *injure*.

TAT. N° 162, p. 367. note, l. 3.

From the bottom, for *prompt*, read *prompted*.

TAT. N° 167, p. 408.

She [Mrs. Betterton] died about half a year after her husband. This is evidently a mistake in the "Biogr. Dram." from which it is quoted. The will of Maria BETTERTON, widow of the celebrated player, is in the Prerogative-office, and dated in March 1711-12. She bequeathed to Mrs. Bracegirdle, Mrs. Barry, Mr. Dogget, Mr. Wilks, and Mr. Dent, twenty shillings a piece for rings; and her husband's picture to Mrs. Anne Stevenson, whom she appointed her residuary legatee. She probably died in the following month. R. & M.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 409, note *ad finem*.

See a fuller account of Lady Elizabeth HASTINGS, and Mr. T. Barnard, in the additional notes to TAT. Vol. II. p. 372, and 373.

ADDITIONAL

ADDITIONAL NOTES TO TATLER.

VOLUME V.

TAT. N^o. 175, p. 41.

Paragr. 3, l. 2, for *his*, read, *ibis*.

TAT. N^o. 184, p. 117, *note*.

See additional note to TAT. N^o. 122.

TAT. N^o. 187, p. 134, *note*.

See additional note to TAT. N^o. 103, p. 282.

TAT. N^o. 190, p. 161.

Take tobacco. This phrase may be thought to mean either *taking snuff*, as in TAT. N^o. 140, p. 174, or *chewing tobacco*, but most probably it signifies *smoking tobacco*, a practice now so little used, that people will hardly believe, that their ancestors ever *smoked tobacco* at the play-house, and even in the church. Nevertheless it certainly appears, that this fashion did once prevail, from numberless passages in old plays, where we read too of drinking tobacco, and its exhalation. The note on TAT. N^o. 140, p. 174, furnishes a proof that it was customary, to *smoke tobacco* in church. As this is not clear, from the manner in which the note is there printed, the reader is desired to substitute what follows, in its stead. "Among the MSS. at Cambridge, there is a curious letter of James I. against *smoking tobacco* at St. Mary's." "See Mr. *Thos.* HAWKINS's Illustration of the Origin of the English Drama," Vol. III. p. 110, and 111.; and p. 210. Oxford, 1773, cr. 8vo.

3 Vols.

VOL. V.

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TAT.

TAT. 191, p. 171.

"The play of ALEXANDER, &c." This alludes to a burlesque of LEE's "Rival Queens," by C. Cibber, under the title of "The Rival Queens," acted at Drury Lane. It was not printed until 1729, and then only at Dublin. R.

TAT. N^o 193, p. 184.

Paragr. 5, l. 1. for *it*, read, *it*. *Ibid*, p. 187, at the end of the note on MASKS, add, "The *mask* was secured by "a *bead*, which was held fast in the mouth of the wearer," "as appears from a passage in "The CENSOR," Vol. I. N^o 6, p. 43. See TAT. N^o 259, Vol. VI. p. 356.

TAT. N^o 212, p. 326.

To the *note* on HOODS, add, *French HOODS* were introduced, and much worn, long before the period here mentioned by Mr. GRANGER. See a decisive proof of this in the account of the COURTEN family, at the end of TAT. Vol. VI.

The opinion of any descendant from the STAFFS, on the following mysterious letter, would be very acceptable, and may be directed to J. Nichols, in Red-Lion-passage.

"May 7, 1714.

"Having no other way to let *Philobasilus* know, that
"his letter to Mr. STEELE, is come safe to the hands of
"her to whom it was directed, I take this; and while the
"author is pleased to remain unknown, I can make no
"return but my prayers to God *Almighty* for him. Though
"my tongue is tied, I thank God, my conscience is under
"no tie, but the *Law of God*." *Examiner in folio*, N^o 49,
Vol. V.—N. B. This *adv.* is printed at the end of a paper,
intituled, "A Letter from a *Whig* in Employment, to a
"Half-pay Officer."

[Account

Account of the Person, often mentioned in these Papers, under the name of *John PARTRIDGE*, *Almanac-maker*.

The reader has been referred to this place, for a fuller account of *John PARTRIDGE*, mentioned in the concluding advertisement of TAT. N^o 216, at the close of this fifth volume, and the frequent subject of merriment in these Papers.

It is impossible to enter seriously on the history of an illiterate, silly fellow, who pretended to disclose, circumstantially, and with certainty, casual and contingent things, past and to come. If there even were any principles, or principle, any *data* or *datum*, for such a science as might be truly called astrology, still the many vile arts exercised under this notion, can only be considered as proofs of folly, or means of delusion. Even gentlemen and scholars, might dip into them occasionally, and at times certainly did so, as appears from the following passage, in a Letter of DRYDEN to his son, dated September 3, 1697: "Towards the latter end of this month, *Charles* will begin to recover his perfect health, according to his *nativity*, which, *casting it myself*, I am sure it is true, and all things hitherto have happened accordingly, to the very time that I *predicted*." MSS. Birch. 4291, folio 15. See also Dr. JOHNSON's "Life of DRYDEN;" and TAT. I. p. 7, note 1. Nevertheless, up to this hour, it may be roundly affirmed, in *Partridge's* own phraseology, *that they are all knaves who profess them in form, or practise any of them for a livelihood*.

This annotator, never looked to find any thing even plausible, in what astrologers have written, as they pretend, *scientifically*; but he is prepared to say, that there is little to be learnt, from what they profess to relate *historically* of one another.

This being the case, the reader, instead of any thing like a life, of the person commonly called *John PARTRIDGE*, must be contented with a very meagre account of him, gleaned, for the most part, from old almanacs, which, though contemptible to a proverb, contain the most authentic memorials of astrologers, and almanac-makers.

As the references to such odd records, for every tittle of information rested on their authorities, would be tedious, and disgustful; let it suffice, to mention here once for all, that very many volumes of these precious publications, have been consulted on this occasion. Several of them were enriched with MS. notes, and all of them overflowed with proofs of the nescience, and effrontery, of a number of crafty, unprincipled impostors, always at open war with one another, and not seldom at variance with themselves. They are now, or were lately on sale, to the number of three-score volumes, or more, at the shop of Mr. Marston in Holbourn, who very obligingly lent them, for the use that has been made of them; nor are they altogether unworthy of notice, for they abound with episodes of laughable absurdity, and little curious anecdotes, not unentertaining, now that these ignominious arts, and the dealers in them, are deservedly consigned to infamy, and oblivion.

The hero of this narrative, for we are not yet come to his name, first by making, and next by mending shoes, afterwards by intermeddling in politics, and ultimately, and chiefly, by his medico-astrological practices, and publications, got at last into easy, and rather affluent circumstances, and appeared conspicuous, at the head of his inglorious profession. He had figured more than once in the list of Royal Physicians; and the university of Lyons, had dignified him with a doctor's degree; but it was in his old age, that his honours came thick upon him, and he has been indebted for his greatest celebrity, to the mirth, and jocularity, of the wits of his time. It will appear in

the

the sequel; that by extending his fame, they ruined his business; so that though he out-lived their raillery several years, he had yet sufficient reason to say, as the frogs did to the boys in the fable, that what had been "diversion to them," had been "destruction to him."

This man's parentage was so mean, and his origin so obscure, that it is now a matter of equal difficulty, and non-importance, to settle his real name, or the time of his birth. There is no entry of his real or astrological name, in the baptismal register of Mortlake in Surrey, the parish in which he is said to have been born, and where he was buried. Perhaps he might not have been baptized, or this church-book might have been much neglected, as many others of the same kind were, in the turbulent times, when he made his first appearance; for it is said, that he was born *in the midst of rebellion*. As there is no register in the church, to settle this knotty point, recourse must be had, to the record in the church-yard, which expressly affirms, that he was born *at or near* [apud] East Sheen, Jan. 18, 1641.

George Parker, his brother almanac-maker, who has given a sketch of him in the astrological style of biography, controverts, indeed, this date of his nativity; but *Parker's* dates vary considerably, and agree so ill with one another, that it is impossible to learn from them, within four or five years of the time, when the man was born. *Parker* contends with more confidence, and greater probability, that this man's real family name, was not PARTRIDGE, but HEWSON. He was, *Parker* says, the son of two poor persons of the name of HEWSON, who lived near Brentford. *Parker* adds, that his mother was a *chare*-woman, and that on her way to London, in the course of her humble employment, she was taken in labour, and delivered of her son *John*, in some hedge ale-house, or in whatever shelter she found on her road, which might be *apud* East Sheen. *G. Parker* told this story roundly in 1706, in his *Epheemeris*

for that year, and in two succeeding *Ephemerides* he repeatedly, and re-repeatedly calls the principal subject of this narrative, *John Hewson*, and *Merlinus Hewson*, alluding to the title of *PARTRIDGE's* almanac, which was called "*Merlinus Liberatus*," as much as to say, that the author of it, had *enlarged* astrology, or *MERLIN's* profession. Now it is certain, that though *PARTRIDGE* published three almanacs after 1706, that is, up to the year 1710, yet he never once attempted in any of the three, to disprove, or deny the fact, but merely attacks *Parker*, in the genuine *astrological* manner, which, oaths only excepted, agrees to a hair's-breadth, with what is commonly called *Billingsgate*. In *BAGFORD's* *Collectanea*, in the British Museum, there are several prints, and fugitive papers, with the name of *HEWSON* on them, which seem to countenance *Parker's* nomination, and may be considered as vouchers, for the credibility of the preceding account; and this writer sees no reason at present, why it should not stand, so far as it goes, for the earlier part of this man's history.

John *HEWSON* practised, as has been said, the handicraft of a shoe-maker, from which he sunk, says *Parker*, to the humbler condition of a cobbler. It seems, indeed, that he relaxed his industry, and indulged his inclination to knavery, in both these employments; for it appears, that he studied, and practised occasionally, various quackeries, and tricks of astrology, for several years, before he entirely abandoned these more honest, and more honourable occupations. According to *Parker*, old *John* *Gadbury* was *HEWSON's* tutor; but *HEWSON*, or *PARTRIDGE*, affirms, that one *Dr. Wright* was his master, who was probably just such a doctor, and just such a man, as himself; and as for *Gadbury*, he maintains, that he knew neither the *modus inquirendi*, nor the *modus operandi*. Of *HEWSON* the shoe-maker, or *HEWSON* the cobbler, this writer will take no farther notice; for the person so called, it may be truly, was little, or nothing, to the purport of
this

this narrative, till he changed his name into *PARTRIDGE*, and became a rogue, and an almanac-maker, by profession, which happened about the thirty-eighth year of his age.

It might be, that the vulgar reports of Dr. Dee, in the parish where he was born, might have had some influence, in determining *John HEWSON* to commence *John PARTRIDGE*, and set up for an astrologer; but of Dr. Dee, this silly fellow, was utterly incapable of forming any true conception, and with his character, he had no one qualification in common. It is more probable, that he was dissatisfied with a sedentary life, and averse to honest industry. In such a situation, an ill-principled, or an unprincipled person, is in imminent danger of being hanged. In his times of idleness, fortunately, or unfortunately, he was not enticed into the company of the most daring, and shortest-lived delinquents; but he contracted, and cultivated acquaintance with a more sneaking set of pick-pockets, who lived as dishonestly, in a way, not then under the lash of the law, by practising on the credulity of the vulgar. Of this tribe of miscreants, then very numerous, one of the shrewdest, the most artful, and the least ignorant, was old *John GADBURY*, who is said to have been *Hewson's* or *Partridge's* tutor. See *TAT.* N^o 228, additional note, Vol. V. &c. *Hewson* probably neglected his shoes, to attend on this fellow's heels, and to officiate as his *manfetter*, an officer, as necessary, it seems, to an astrologer, as a dog to a blind beggar.

In this school of roguery, he appears to have made quick and considerable proficiency; having probably a natural genius for this kind of lore, and with the requisite sagacity, suitable application. He appears to have soon seen his way, and picking up from one and another, quick recipes, and knavish tricks, in addition to the stock, which *SWIFT* says, he inherited from his grandmother, he determined on the strength of them, to commence a cunning

man by profession, and relinquished altogether the honest trade, and true name, of the cobbler. He seems to have been directed in the choice of his new name, by an old book, well known, and very useful, to the fraternity, and sisterhood, in which he insisted, and called, "The TREASURE, or Closet of hidden secrets, by JOHN PARTRIDGE; dedicated to Richard Mistow, Gent. one of the assistants of the Company of Barber-surgeons. Printed for Richard Jones, at the south door of Paul's church, 1571." Certainly after *Hewson* had been *Partridge* for twenty years, a wag, in 1700, called himself Dr. Sylvester Partridge, to turn the whole tribe of cunning men, and cunning women into ridicule, and prefixed this name to an humorous weekly paper, under the title of "The Infalible Astrologer," which he afterwards diversified, and of which there are about eighteen broken numbers, in the British Museum. Harl. MSS. 5958.

Be this as it may, the man most probably, laid aside his old name, when he took up his new craft; and perhaps before, but certainly in 1679, commenced author, under the name of JOHN PARTRIDGE. Being of an obstinate temper, as appears from the sequel of his story, after all that was said about it, he persisted in the frolic to the *real* end of his life; and carrying the thing as far as it could be carried, he left it in strict charge with his relict, who was a relict before she was his wife, to get the name of JOHN PARTRIDGE, with a selection of his *et ceteras*, placed in legible letters, over his grave, where it is at this day, as appears from a curious letter, signed D. P. in the Gent. Magazine for Feb. 1785, p. 107. The whole of this inscription, correctly as it is there given, shall be placed at the close of this account, to which the accountant hastens impatiently; he wishes he could pass over the following entries, and conclude it here.

In 1679, before he had learnt to spell, at least, before he had determined on the orthography of his new name, *John*

PAR-

PARTRIDGE, or PARTRIGE, besides an almanac, published "An astrological *Vade-Mecum*, 8vo, &c." a "*Prodromus*, or Essay on the configuration of the celestial bodies for 1680, and 1681," 8vo. What the man says himself ought, perhaps, to have been mentioned first: "I had written with "a view to publication, my judgment *philosophically*, and "*astrologically*, on some prodigious appearances in 1678, and "1679, but for *political* reasons, it was not suffered to be "published; however, I gave away some copies." This work, doubtless very valuable, is now probably, as if it had never been.

Still, therefore, the beginning of Partridge's appearance in print, must be dated, for any thing this writer knows to the contrary, in 1679; but though he has examined both these points pretty carefully, he will not be confident, that he has fixed the date of PARTRIDGE's authorship, with indubitable accuracy, or that he can give the enumeration of his publications, with perfect exactness. As to his publications, which all put together, are not worth a farthing, the Latin and Greek titles, and paper on which they were printed excepted, the curious may see in the letter before-mentioned, and in another *ibidem*, April 1785, p. 281, an account of them sufficiently satisfactory to any reasonable man; and as for Mr. Delver's letter, in the same very useful publication, *ibidem* p. 267, &c. I (being of his family,) will take the liberty with my kinsman, to correct his mistake, and interweave his thrums, with the thread of this history.

In 1679, PARTRIDGE lived in James-street, Covent-garden, next door to the King's-head, in the same street, next door to the White Bear; and in Henrietta-street adjoining, he continued till 1684-5, as appears from his own almanacs, *calculating nativities, vending quack medicines, studying, practising, and teaching astrology, in all its parts*, too many for minute detail, and too ludicrous for grave description.

At

At this time, or soon afterwards, *Francis Moore* of Bridg-
north, since his competitor for fame, in his own infamous
way, to this very day, was in the humble station of an
attendant on his heels, as *man-seller* or whipper-in, for at
this time, such an officer, must have been necessary to con-
duct his business, or soon after, to support his dignity, as
Physician-Royal. In 1682, *PARTRIDGE*'s name appears
in print, with the appendage of *M. R.* being placed, I sus-
pect, by a trick of the bookseller, to the translation of
Thesaurus & Armamentarium Medico-Chymicum, a book writ-
ten, I suppose, in Latin, by a German Count, one *Hadri-
anus à Minsicht*. *GRANGER* says, that though *PAR-
TRIDGE* was in this year one of the sworn physicians to
his Majesty *Charles II.* yet he never attended the court,
or received any salary. *TAR. N° 7, Vol. I. p. 66, note.*
No authority appears for this assertion: nevertheless, it is
very likely, that the mere title of *Physician-royal*, might
be conferred upon him, for some ignominious services;
and that he had been endeavouring for some time before
this, to enlarge the sphere of his action, and multiply the
means of his livelihood, as *Lilly*, and other astrologers had
set him the example, by doing the dirty work of some
political party. Certainly, in the following year, on the
discovery of the *Rye-house-plot*, he acted in the capacity
of an informer, or an evidence, for either of which, he
seems to have been well qualified.

PARTRIDGE, however, launched into a sea of troubles,
when he engaged in his political employment, which in-
volved him in very serious inconveniencies, for several years;
and as for the poultry benefits, he might ultimately de-
rive from it, or from any, or all the multifarious arts, of
his industrious roguery, he might have unquestionably
secured them all, with interest, by the same assiduity, in
his honestest, and more respectable occupation of a shoe-
maker.

About

About a year after, in the following reign, he was degraded from his dignity of physician royal; in 1685, *PARTRIDGE*, says *PARKER*, *abdicated the kingdom*, and for the same, *PARKER* refers his reader, as I must do mine, to the 62d page of the informations in the History of the Rye-house-plot. At this time, he fled into Holland, where he got himself naturalized; and where, *DUNTON* says, "it was his good fortune to meet with Dr. Partridge, who had made this kingdom too hot for his inhabitation," &c. *DUNTON*'s "Life and Errors," 1705, 12mo, p. 210. This fortunate meeting happened, it seems, in 1687, and the doctor continued an exile for some time longer; but, in 1688, when *JAMES II.* in his turn, abdicated the kingdom, *Partridge* came back to his old lodgings, in Henrietta-street Covent-garden, where he resumed his Medico-politico-astrological business. Having been a stickler for the interests of the prince and princess of Orange, after their accession, he was sworn physician to them both. Next door to his lodgings in Henrietta-street, at the sign of the Boar's-head, there was a tavern, alehouse, or ginshop, kept by a widow, to whom *PARTRIDGE*, being now re-dignified, a courtier, and a man of fashion, paid his addresses in form. Whether he succeeded in his courtship, does not clearly appear; but *Parker* says, that *PARTRIDGE*, after he was full fifty, married a widow of the Duke of Monmouth's taylor, who, it seems, out-lived him many years; as brides of half a century, generally do bridegrooms of the same age. It is now well known, that an inattention to this curious circumstance in natural history, if it had not been for Dr. Price, would have bankrupted almost all the widow-funds, in, and about London, &c. *Oldys*, in his MS. notes on *LANGBAIN*'s "Lives," &c. in the British Museum, & *passim*, under the article of Sir Charles Sedley, has related a frolic of the Baronet, on the authority of *old Mrs. Partridge*, who certainly continued to advertise, and vend her

second

second husband's quack medicines, long after she sent him out of the house, *with his beels foremost* *.

Partridge's almanac, which had been suspended by his abdication, for four or five years, was revived in 1690, and, with some propriety, under its old title *Merlinus Liberatus*. About the same time, he added to the number of publications under his name, the account of which, so far as this writer has been able to make it out, may as well be entered here.

To those already mentioned, we must add a Medico-chirurgico-astrological book on the cure of a disease, whereof he might possibly know something; and what he calls his judgment on Urines, which was a book, or a pamphlet, or a half-penny paper, or a hand-bill. The titles of his books were for the most part, Latin, Greek, and Hebrew, which three languages, he probably understood, equally well. The following book treats of the year 1689, and therefore it was published, being astrological, in 1688, *in 4to*. The title of it is in Hebrew, Syriac, or Chaldaic, *Mene Mene Tidel Upbarfin*, but it is probably written in what the author calls, English. The *Vox Lunaris*, which is likewise *in 4to*, was published in 1689. The *Annus Mirabilis*, &c. in the above-mentioned list of PARTRIDGE's works in the British Museum, was not written by him, but is probably the very book, which PARTRIDGE says, "John Gadbury

" Sir C. Sedley, happening to be dressed in a very curious expensive
" neckcloth, his merry companions took a fancy, to throw all their
" neckcloths into the fire, and the baronet was obliged to comply with
" the humour of the company, on an express promise, of being indulged
" in his frolic, another time. Sir C. being plagued with the tooth-ach,
" appointed his friends to meet him at the tavern, when a tooth-drawer,
" instructed before hand, came and removed the cause of his complaint.
" He then insisted, that every one of the company, should submit to
" the same operation, and all remonstrances were in vain; *patience, gentle-*
" *men,* said he, as they swore at him, *it is only a frolic.*" OLDYS, *ut*
supra.

" wrote

"wrote against him, when he was beyond sea, and in tribulation, suffering abroad by the cruelty of the times, and at home, by fools and knaves." PARTRIDGE'S "*Synodologia*," or, a Discourse on conjunctions in general, &c. with his opinion on the two last comets [perhaps of 1680, and 1681], was probably published about this time, but of the date, or form of this publication, I have not seen, or have not taken any account. "ΜΙΚΡΟΨΑΝΑΣΤΡΟΝ," or, an astrological *Vade-mecum*; briefly teaching the whole art of astrology, viz. questions, nativities, &c. By John Partridge, M. R. 1692." Whether this was a new book, or only a re-publication of the *Vade-mecum* before-mentioned, this writer cannot determine. His "*Opus reformatum*," or, his edition of LILLIE'S "Treatise of Astrology," appeared in 1697, in 4to; and his "*Dissectio Genitararum*," or "an Essay to revive the old principles of astrology," came out in the same year, and form. "The World bewitched," was published in 4to, in 1699. Not having seen this book, I cannot speak of it with certainty, but conjecture, that it has some relation, in the way of translation, abstract, or answer, to a book now well known, under the title of *Le Monde Enchanté*, 4 tomes, 24to, by Dr. Balthasar Bekker, a minister of Amsterdam, at the time when Partridge was there. As the opinions it contains, were broached, and in agitation before its publication, they might be standing topics of Dutch conversation, and PARTRIDGE, being long enough in Holland, to get a smattering of the language in which it was originally written, in all likelihood, knew a little of the book and its author *.

* The conjecture above-mentioned, however plausible, is without foundation. I have since seen the pamphlet, called "The World Bewitched," in the British Museum, and it has no manner of relation to Bekker's book. It was not written by Partridge, but rather against him, being a sarcastic Dialogue between Partridge and G. Parker, with infallible predictions of what will happen in 1699, in which there is some humour. The date is torn off, but as it contains predictions relative to 1699, it must have been printed in 1698.

In 1700, perhaps in collusion with some jobbing book-seller, PARTRIDGE announced an intention to publish Ptolemy, with a commentary, by subscription; but in this he was prevented, by his friend Dr. John Whalley, who printed Ptolemy, in English, at Dublin, in 1701. It seems, that PARTRIDGE, after this time, made little other use of his pen, than to write almanacs; and even for this light work, he was incapacitated by ill health, for two, or three subsequent years.

In the beginning of this century, PARTRIDGE unfortunately got into a squabble, and a law-suit with G. Parker, so often mentioned in this narrative, who became his bitter, and implacable enemy, and who, for several years after, reserved some corner in every Ephemeris, where he wrecked his vengeance upon him, at a most barbarous rate. I will not enter into the particulars of the savage quarrel, between this *par nobile fratrum*; but, having quoted so frequently PARKER *contra* PARTRIDGE, it would be unfair, not to hear PARTRIDGE *contra* PARKER; and I indulge him the more willingly, as he is rather laconic, and uses the pithiest words possible, in all cases of controversy.

"G. Parker," says PARTRIDGE, "was bred a cutler, and kept a shop in Newgate-street, a little larger than a butter-firkin, where, by turning Quaker, he got a wife worth 300*l*. with which he took a larger habitation, where he spent the poor creature's money, and after using her very ill, turned her adrift, and took in another woman. He was a cutler and broke, a chymist and broke, a physician and broke, and now he is a devil to the glass-house, and I doubt not will play the knave and break there too." It might be a posterior occupation, but one of Parker's employments is omitted in the preceding account, for he made "artificial legs, as handsome as natural ones, hardly to be discerned from them, and in some respects better." PARTRIDGE adds, that Parker soon took his leave of the Quakers, and became

came a Jacobite, and a High-churchman, and thus recommended himself to the ruling powers.

Here, surely, I may well be allowed to skip over the few intervening years, and pass directly to the time when PARTRIDGE, after a narrow escape from the hands of the hangman, after being cheated out of his own name by Parker, but just recovered from a lingering, dangerous illness, and considerably advanced in years, aged about sixty-four, fell under the unmerciful lash of SWIFT's ridicule, who, under the name of *Bickerstaff*, and with the assistance of his upholders, buried the poor man ALIVE.

It was then well known, and it is still very evident, that several wicked wits, managed this matter in combination; but *Prior*, in an overflow of friendship, or flattery, makes SWIFT "the hand, head, and heart of the confederacy." Long after Partridge was dead in good earnest, fearful lest SWIFT might suffer through the excess of his modesty, or lest his coadjutors in the frolic might cheat him out of the glory of so fine a fancy, in a letter, dated May 4, 1720, he writes in this fulsome manner: "I don't know why you have not buried me, as you did Partridge, and given the wits of the age, the STEELES and ADDISONS, a new occasion, of living seven years on one of your thoughts." SWIFT's "Works," Vol. XX. p. 158, cr. 8vo.

Ten years before this, it appears on unquestionable authority, that in this style of dotage, SWIFT and *Prior* were wont to "compliment one another, for an hour or two at a time, upon their mutual wit and poetry." *Ibidem*, Vol. XXII. p. 77.

But, to pass from folly to fact, it is very certain, that this superfine conception, which *Prior* arrogates for SWIFT, originated with a blockhead, Partridge himself, who, unluckily in one of his almanacks, circumstantially foretold the downfall, and the death, of the French King. SWIFT stole the thought, and setting to work upon it, in his

his own way, early in January, published "Predictions for 1708," and foretold, that the death of Partridge, the almanac-maker, would happen on the 29th of March, in that year.

Early in April, a day or two after the time fixed upon for Partridge's departure, SWIFT seconded his blow, by publishing "The accomplishment of the first part of Mr. Bickerstaff's predictions, being an account of the death of Mr. Partridge the almanac-maker, on the 29th of March 1708, in a letter to a person of honour."

It is said, that Dr. Yalden, then preacher at Bridewell, promoted the merriment; but with his part in the farce, this writer is unacquainted. Probably he did not write the following humorous tract, which has been sometimes ascribed to him, at other times to N. Rowe, and is entitled, "Squire Bickerstaff detected, or the astrological impostor convicted, by JOHN PARTRIDGE, student in physick, and astrology." CONGREVE was believed to be the real author of this publication, as I am warranted to assert, on the authority of ADDISON, in an authentic letter to Lord Wharton, which was printed, for the first time, in the Gentleman's Magazine, for February 1786, p. 91. CONGREVE's publication was followed up, by SWIFT's "Vindication of Isaac Bickerstaff, Esq; against what is objected to him, by Mr. Partridge, in his almanac for 1709." Meanwhile, "The Elegy," and "The Epitaph" on the death of *John PARTRIDGE, &c.* were hawked about the streets continually: several copies of them in their primitive, halfpenny forms, on tobacco paper, with their lugubrious ornaments of death-heads, &c. may still be seen, among BAGFORD's *Collectanea*, in the British Museum. The humorous pieces above mentioned, were likewise disposed of, in the same manner, by strolling paper-sellers, &c. the reader will find them all, in the third, and sixth volumes of SWIFT's "Works," *ut supra*.

PARTRIDGE's almanac for 1699, announces his removal from Covent-garden, to the Blue Ball in Salisbury-street in the Strand, *now* Cecil-street; where he was, till his death, and where his widow lived several years after, as is evident from her many various advertisements. This writer cannot find, that SWIFT, in any of the publications before-mentioned, has described Partridge as a resident in Covent-garden; and, if this appears, from any copy of them that Mr. Delver has seen, it was most probably said, rather from affectation, than ignorance. Possibly, there might be no intermixture of personal malignity with SWIFT's ridicule on Partridge, which is very seldom the case in the Dean's satirical writings; but certainly so favourable a presumption, in this instance, is grounded on a circumstance, for which I can find, at present, no authority.

It is likewise possible, that SWIFT might be really unacquainted with the advanced age of Partridge, who, being now passed his grand climacteric, was not the most proper butt, for such odd and unprecedented diversion; but, from what has been shewn in the course of these notes, it is much more likely, that if Partridge had been even twenty years older, the knowledge of this circumstance could not have saved him from the *flail* of this merciless wit, who was, as Dennis says, an absolute *mohock*, and spared neither age nor sex, &c. See Addit. Notes to TAT. Vol. I. p. 410, & *seqq*; TAT. N° 32, N° 63, N° 66, and notes; & *passim*.

Dr. John Partridge, appears to have been one of the dullest fellows then breathing, for we must not say *alive*, and certainly he did not understand raillery; so that the profusion of wit expended on this occasion, was, in a great measure, lost upon him, except that it put an end, almost immediately, to the publication of his almanacs. He persisted, indeed, stupidly, in his refusal to be buried, till 1715; but he actually died as an almanac-maker, in 1709, his almanac for that year being the last, and the only one he wrote, after this odd misfortune befell him.

By the discontinuance of this lucrative publication, the Company of Stationers, were, or thought themselves much injured, for they applied to the Chancellor, and obtained his injunction, prohibiting the printing of any almanac under the name of *John PARTRIDGE*, unless with their allowance. This appears from the advertisement of his lordship's injunction, in the *LOND. GAZ.* Oct. 13, 1709.

The Stationers were put to this trouble and expence, by the dishonesty of one Benjamin Harris, then a notorious pirate, who had before this, published almanacs under the popular name of *J. Partridge*, by the subterfuge of inserting his own nonsense, in the middle, and at the end of *PARTRIDGE's*. This fellow, finding that the doctor had determined never to publish another almanac, advertised one for 1710, under the name of *John Partridge*. Harris's intimation occasioned the advertisement of the Stationers, printed at the end of *TAT.* N^o 105, Vol. III. p. 303; but they soon altered their mind, and in another advertisement in the *LOND. GAZ.* dated, likewise, Dec. 10, 1709, promised the publication of a *PARTRIDGE's almanac* for 1710, and, pleading the force of the Chancellor's injunction*,

“ On Tuesday last, there was a trial before the right honourable the
 “ Lord High Chancellor, between the Company of Stationers, and Mr.
 “ Partridge, the famous astrologer, about an injunction served against
 “ the latter, to prevent the publishing of his almanac. The counsel for
 “ the Company alledged, that they have a *PATENT*, for printing all
 “ almanacks and calendars, the same being first revised by his Grace
 “ the Archbishop of Canterbury's chaplains; to which revision Mr. Par-
 “ tridge refusing to submit, the Company would not print his almanack.
 “ On the other hand, the counsel for Mr. Partridge, insisted on his na-
 “ tural right, to have the disposal of his own labours and lucubrations.
 “ My Lord Chancellor gave it for the Company, who, by their patent,
 “ have the sole property of printing all calendars. Thus the prophecy of
 “ *ISAAC BICKERSAFF*, Esq; is at last accomplished; for although
 “ *PARTRIDGE* may still be alive as to his animal functions, yet
 “ he is at present dead *quatenus* an astrologer, and almanac-maker.”
The Post Boy. By A. Boyer, December 6-8, 1709, C. C. C. C.
 N^o 2275.

threatened Harris with a prosecution *. Accordingly there was an almanac for 1710, printed under the name of *John PARTRIDGE*, with the allowance of the company of Stationers, in which, though it was not of his making, there is a miniature of PARTRIDGE, that will appear in the sequel.

The wits created some entertainment to the public, but as it happened, they did more harm than good, by their interference. The fellow, in consequence of their persecution, betook himself entirely, to the practice of his most deadly employment; for there is no doubt but he did more mischief by his *physic*, than by his *astrology*. But whilst he was puffing his quack-medicines, and vending his night-pills, &c. he underwent a severe course of BICKERSTAFF'S drops; he was compelled to swallow, though he could not digest them, and they operated very powerfully on the natural irritability of his temper, which was not well qualified to brook such treatment.

With great prudence, as Swift says, he generally "rolled his resentments in his mind, *multa gemoens*;" but, as occasions presented themselves, he could not help venting his dolours, with more passion than art, which served only to increase and to prolong their merriment, and his misery.

I must give some instances of his laughable behaviour, in these trying circumstances, before I conclude this narrative. In the almanac for 1709, by *John PARTRIDGE*, a *lover of truth*, there are the following passages.

"You may remember there was a paper published, pre-

* The Stationers Company, it seems, licensed the almanac-makers, at this time, and permitted no interlopers to intermeddle in the province of their licentiates. G. Parker says, that he could not be admitted to the privilege of printing an almanac, though he offered to the Stationers Company advantages, which, according to his calculation, amounted to more than 33 per cent. He affirms, likewise, that the Stationers Company made men of straw, for that no such persons as *Rider*, *Tugg*, or *Culpepper*, ever composed any almanac. He adds, moreover, that the company continued almanacs in the name of persons who had been dead 100 years, and that of thirty authors mentioned in their publications, there was not a fourth part in the land of the living.

" dicting my death, on the 29th of March, at night, 1708,
 " and after that day was past, the same villain told the
 " world I was dead, and how I died, and that he was with
 " me at the time of my death. I thank God, by whose
 " mercy I have my being, that I am still alive, and except-
 " ing my age, as well as I ever was in my life, as I was
 " on that 29th of March. And that paper was said to
 " be done by one Bickerstaff, Esq; but that was a sham
 " name, it was done by an impudent lying fellow. But
 " his prediction did not prove true. What will he say to
 " excuse that? for the fool had considered the star of my
 " nativity, as he said. Why the truth is, he will be hard
 " put to it, to find a salvo for his honour. It was a bold
 " touch, and he did not know but it might prove true:
 " Feb. 1709. Much lying news dispersed about this time,
 " and also scandalous pamphlets; perhaps we may have
 " some knavish scribler, a second Bickerstaff, or a rascal
 " under that name, for that villain, &c. It is a cheat, and
 " he a knave that did it, &c.

" Whereas, it has been industriously given out, by
 " Bickerstaff, Esq; and others, to prevent the sale of this
 " year's almanac, that *John PARTRIDGE* is dead; this
 " may inform all his loving countrymen, that, blessed be
 " God, he is still living in health, and they are knaves who
 " reported otherwise." *Merlinus Libertatus*, with an al-
 " manac [printed by allowance for 1710]. By *John PAR-*
 " *TRIDGE*, student in physic, and astrology.

The doctor had all his wits about him, and took care,
 while this comical business was going forward, to un-
 deceive his distant friends, which, to be sure, was essentially
 requisite. The following is given as a specimen of his
 letters on this occasion, copied from the original, now in
 the possession of the immediate descendant from the gentle-
 man, to whom it was written at an early stage of the
 business, whilst Partridge was still a stranger to the real
 name of his principal persecutor, and ignorant that he
 was unbosoming himself to a gentleman, in habits of in-
 timacy

timacy and friendship, with *Squire BICKERSTAFF*, as appears from SWIFT'S "Works," Vol. XIX. p. 130. cr. 8vo. 1768. It is dated from London, April 2, 1708, and directed to "Isaac Manley, Esq; Post-master of Ireland, at his house in Dublin," with whom, it appears from his almanac for 1699, that *Partridge* had an acquaintance, this gentleman was Comptroller of the *Post-office* in London*.

"Old Friend,

"I don't doubt but you are imposed upon in Ireland also, by a pack of rogues, about my being dead; the principal author of it, is one in Newgate, lately in the pillory for a *libell* against the state. There is no such man as Isaac Bickerstaff; it is a sham name, but his true name is PETTIE, he is always in a cellar, a garret, or a gaile; and, therefore, you may by that judge, what kind of reputation this fellow hath to be credited in the world. In a word, he is a poor scandalous, necessitous creature, and would do as much by his own father, if living, to get a crown; but enough of such a rascal. I thank God, I am very well in health; and at the time he had doomed me to death, I was not in the least out of order. The truth is, it was a high flight at a venture, hit or miss; he knows nothing of astrology, but hath a good stock of impudence and lying.

"Pray, Sir, excuse this trouble, for no man can better tell you I am well, than myself; and this is to undeceive

* PARTRIDGE refers to this gentleman, as a friend, for a full and fair account of a Dutch lady's nativity, published in his almanac for 1697. He was an enemy to figls, and valued himself chiefly, on his skill in calculating nativities. G. Parker says, Partridge had 121. for calculating a gentlewoman's nativity, whom he flattered, according to his usual method, with all the promises of felicity imaginable, especially with the assurance of long life, and the comfort of many husbands. The truth is, says Parker, she had husbands enough, for she had three living when she died in 1706, at least there were so many to whom she pretended claims; but then she died of an infamous disease, a loathsome spectacle, at the age of forty-two.

" your

" your credulous friends, that may yet believe the death
 " of your real humble servant,

(Signed)

" JOHN PARTRIDGE."

The doctor was patient and impatient, silent and querulous, in vain; the merciless wits gave him no quarter; they employed his own artillery against himself, and turned all his letters, and advertisements, cool, or angry, into ridicule, and proof. The grateful company of Stationers, on the Chancellor's injunction, kept the almanac vacant three whole years for their old author, in hopes of his recovery to life; but being now convinced, that he was really dead and buried to all their intents and purposes, they prudently resumed the name which they probably lent him, and gave it to another, who had some wit, of which the defunct was totally destitute. This will appear from the following dedication of the almanac for 1714, by JOHN PARTRIDGE, being the first printed for the Stationers Company, after that for 1709, under the altered title of *Merlinus Redivivus*.

" To Isaac Bickerstaff, Esq.

" Sir,

" There seems to be a kind of fantastical propriety, in
 " a dead man's addressing himself, to a person not in be-
 " ing. * ISAAC BICKERSTAFF is no more, and I have
 " nothing now to dispute with, on the subject of his
 " fictions concerning me, *sed magni nominis umbra*, A
 " shadow only and a mighty name. I have, indeed
 " been some years silent, or in the language of Mr.
 " BICKERSTAFF *dead*. Yet like many an old man,
 " that is reported so by his heirs, I have lived long
 " enough to bury my successor. In short, I am returned
 " to being after you have left it; and since you were once
 " pleased to call yourself, my brother astrologer, the world

* STEELE, had now laid aside the name of BICKERSTAFF, and wrote under the title of the ENGLISHMAN, having in the interval, concluded the SPECTATOR, and GUARDIAN.

" may

"may be apt to compare our story, to that of the twin
 "stars, *Castor* and *Pollux*, and say, that it was our destiny
 "not to appear together, but, according to the fable, to
 "live and die by turns. Now, Sir, my intention in this
 "epistle, is to let you know, that I shall behave myself
 "with as much moderation as possible in my new being;
 "and that I have no longer any quarrel with you for the
 "accounts you have inserted in your writings of my death,
 "being sensible, that you were no less abused in this par-
 "ticular, than myself. The person from whom you took
 "up that report, I know was your namesake, the author
 "of BICKERSTAFF'S *predictions*, a notorious cheat. And
 "if you had been, indeed, as much an astrologer, as you
 "pretended, you might have known, that his word was
 "no more to have been taken, than that of an Irish evi-
 "dence, that not being the only *Tale of a Tub* he had
 "vented. The only satisfaction I expect is, that your
 "bookseller, in the next edition of your works, do strike
 "out my name, and insert *his* in the room of it. I have
 "some thought of obliging the world with his nativity,
 "but shall defer that to another opportunity. I have
 "nothing to add further, but that when you think fit to
 "return to life again, in whatever shape, of a *Censor*, *Spec-*
 "tator, *Guardian*, *Englishman*, or any other figure, I shall
 "hope you will do justice to your revived friend, and
 "servant,

JOHN PARTRIDGE."

For three long years and more, Bickerstaff, and his up-
 holders, amused themselves, and the public, at Doctor
 Partridge's expence; all this while they kept him strug-
 gling hard for life; but being convinced in time, that the
 man was obstinate, and his stupidity invincible, they dis-
 continued their wit, and permitted him to pass three or
 four of his last years, with little, or no molestation. About
 eighteen months after the company of Stationers pitched
 on another to succeed to his office, and his name, he made
 his real exit, and in a natural way, for any thing that ap-

Dr. Swift.

pears

pears to the contrary. He was buried, in the church-yard of Mortlake, where, on a flat black marble stone, there is the following inscription:

“JOANNES PARTRIDGE Astrologus,
et Medicinæ Doctor
Natus est apud East Sheen,
in comitatu Surrey,
18 Januarii, 1641,
et mortuus est Londini, 24 Junii, 1715.
Medicenam fecit duobus regibus, unæque Reginae;
Carolo scilicet secundo, Willielmo Tertio
Reginæque Mariæ.
Creatus est Medicinæ Doctor
Luguduni Batavorum.”

See TAT. N° 7, N° 11, N° 56, N° 59, N° 67, N° 99,
ad finem, N° 216, *ibidem*, N° 228, N° 240, and *notes*.

An original letter in the British Museum, signed John Partridge, addressed to Sir Hans Sloane, and dated September 15, 1713, does not seem to have been written by the subject of this narrative, but perhaps by some wag; as it is very short, it is added here, to prevent the trouble of looking at it there.

“Worthy Sir,

“Knowing you to be a perfect judge of every species
“of matter, I recommend to your care what this bearer
“brings. It had been entire, had not some ingenious
“rat made an experiment, how far it was conducive to
“the maintenance of life; however, mutilated as it is, Sir,
“it is recommended to you with the utmost veneration
“from your most obedient servant, “J. PARTRIDGE.”

*** At the end of the additional note to TAT. N° 40, p. 55,
in p. 369, of this volume, add, It appears, from the life of Mrs.
Behn, in the *Biogr. Brit.* that she died in 1689; and therefore
Mrs. Manley herself seems, after all, to have been the person
alluded to here.

